

## Time Machine

Britta Persson

When I run into you at concerts and bars  
We talk for ten minutes before I get harsh  
I say I'm sorry but you say I'm not

This is no dǎja vu, this is no bug in time  
This is a real time machine!  
You and me, back to when birds and bees lost their self esteem

I hit the breaks, I badly want it to stop  
You're not impressed by my attempts to get off  
You say you're sorry but I know you're not

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By reading messages that went from ending with  
Many hugs and kisses to showing less interest  
Than a daughter getting parents' warnings  
At the dinner table on a Friday night...  
... In 20 minutes the bus arrives, going all the way to paradise  
Where the homemade fog and discolights  
Run your body while you fantasize  
About the pubs in Scotland, the shores of Brazil,  
The meat in Argentina and the floors of a European Tour

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