

# How to Build a Time Machine

Darren Hayes

If I have understood correctly  
Velocity equals the distance traveled  
Divided by time  
I've read every word ever printed  
On quantum physics  
And now it is time to try  
I read your book, I found your notes  
I dusted this thing off and turned on  
The key  
The rumbling motors  
The buzzing incredible gadgets  
The hissing electricity  
And now the moment has come  
I'm traveling back in time

They're running down the hall  
I've started the countdown  
They want me to stop  
But I don't think so  
I'm ready to go  
Let's get the job done

Beyond the paradoxical  
All the lights are dazzling  
Pass the planes, and trains, and satellite navigation  
Pass the time I spent today  
Through the nearest wormhole  
In a stunning ball  
Of white  
The light explodes and lands on you

And you're five  
Always running away  
And I was dying to kiss you  
And I  
I don't want to cry  
I don't want to see  
Where the moving van takes you  
So I travel on  
Beyond the stars  
At one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles per second  
I can fly  
Forward a few years  
To nineteen hundred and seventy nine  
I caught a glimpse of the sky

They're coming down the road  
They're coming to get me  
I never should have come  
I hide the time machine  
I'm running down the hall  
I think I'm in my old house

Pass the place where I grew up  
Number nine Lake Road  
Pass the swimming pool  
And Mable park

And past Troy Clifford's house  
To the Argonaut  
To the fish and chip shop  
Out the back and down the road  
To the place I got beat up

Hey, put that rock down  
Can't you see he's half your size?  
Hey, he looks familiar  
Oh my god, he's me, age nine

Put your shoes on  
And run away from here  
I can't get involved  
This is all so weird  
I'm meeting myself  
This is all so clear

All the things I've lost  
All the people I've hurt  
All the times I lied  
All the moments wasted  
All I never did  
All the dreams I had  
All the things I would change  
I can change them

All the things I've lost  
All the people I've hurt  
All the times I lied  
All the moments wasted

I'm gonna make right  
What I did wrong  
And change how the future has come  
Through appliance of science  
I'll take a hold of my enemies  
Take their obscenities  
Kiss them, and leave them like lovers who've gone  
I'll call my dad  
I'll tell him I miss him  
And tell my reflection: 'it's not your fault'  
And now the moment has come  
I'm traveling back in time

They're running down the hall  
I've started the countdown  
They want me to stop  
But I don't think so  
I'm ready to go  
Let's get the job done

Put your shoes on and  
Run away from here  
I can't get involved  
This is all so weird (It's me aged nine)  
Let's get the job done

All the things I've lost  
All the people I've hurt  
All the times I lied  
All the moments wasted  
All I never did

All the dreams I had  
All the things I would change  
I can change them

Beyond the paradoxical  
All the lights are dazzling  
Pass the planes, and trains, and satellite navigation  
Pass the time I spent today  
Through the nearest wormhole  
In a stunning ball  
Of white  
The light explodes into another moment