

Beat the Time

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

I notice me, I notice you
I see a lot of things
That neither of us do

I notice me, I notice you too
And there are simple things
That we don't even try anymore

There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this, [Incomprehensible]
Beat the time, beat the time

And every time I turn around
We got some clever way
To put each other down

And every time I turn away
I can't decide if I should go
Or should I stay with you

There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this
There's a way out of this, we got to
Beat the time, beat the time
Beat the time, beat the time

Beat the time, beat the time
Beat the time, beat the time

We can't leave these problems behind
We can't leave these problems behind
We can't leave these problems behind

So close the door and open your m-m-mind
Close the door and open your m-m-mind
Close the door and open your m-m-mind
Close the door and open your m-m-mind