

Time Is Running Out

Evil Conduct

Dreaming of a future, of something that will last
So many dreams to follow, but time goes by so fast
Wanted to be famous, when I turned twenty-four
No one seems to know me though, I think I know the score

Time is running out on me
Time is running out
How long does it take to see
That time is running out on me
Time is running out on me
Time is running out
How long does it take to see
That time is running out

I wanna earn a fortune, I wanna own a plane
Need to find a way now, I have to use my brain
I hoped to be a millionaire, at the age of thirty-five
I haven't got a penny though, I really hate my life