Little time bomb

Golden Earring

My little time bomb Sit on a quarter to pray Each time you walk away You leave a heartache, wasted energy Ever midnight by the light of the day Yea, uuh yea Pack your suitcase for nothing Have a nice life, I sit and pray For a blue train, for a fast train Take you far far away from here Rollin', rollin' Goin' somewhere Rollin', rollin' Goin' nowhere You left a knock off, you left a diary Blue jeans wet in the washing machine Kitchen sink full of garbage Static on the TV Better put some distance Google As much as possible Distance, as far as I can see Rollin', rollin' Goin' somewhere Rollin', rollin' Goin' nowhere Time move over liar You exceed nothing yet Every time you get a dorser Hold as a knife and catch your breath I realize There's a fire inside When the morning comes Won't take long Won't take long When you lost a key And you fail to see That the fire's gone For so long, so long My little time bomb Sit on a quarter to pray Each time you go astray One more heartache, wasted energy In the end of another masquerade I realize There's a fire inside When the morning comes Won't take long

Won't take long When you lost a key

And you fail to see

That the fire's gone For so long, so long

My little time bomb Sit on a quarter to pray Each time you go astray One more heartache, wasted energy In the end of another masquerade And you fail to see That the fire's gone For so long, so long

Rollin', rollin' Goin' somewhere Rollin', rollin' Goin' nowhere