

Tons Of Time

Golden Earring

There's no lock on my door
Don't know what bolts are for
I never pay no rent
All I got was heaven sent

Don't need no clocks (tick tock)
To get off my rocks
O, I've got tons of time
Living on coca and lime

You want me to be like you
The truth is, you have no clue
That this life's master plan
Should be enjoyed by man

When I'm on T.V.
You all think I'm a bit funny
Basical and out of time
But it's luxury
Protected from humanity
Don't cost a dime, precious time
There's no jungle blues
Once you kick off them tennis-shoes
Making up your mind in time

One day I will revive
So we can all survive
It's just a matter of time
Oh it's luxury
Protected from humanity
Don't cost a dime, precious time
There's no jungle blues
Once you kick off them tennis-shoes
Making up your mind in time

The priest says I'm out of line
I'm wasting my tons of time
He say I should pray some more
But I don't know what the hell for