Time Machine

Matthew Sweet

Time machine, let me into the future Ready to forget the past Long ago only leads to today

Soon we'll find we don't know what love is Long after you've said goodbye I'm getting in to jump time again

Take this heart that I'll have no use for In a moment, I'll be gone The place we are, around a dying star One day we'll run from this dying sun

Alone again looking out through my window Seasons flying past till they blur Blotting out the colors of the world Blotting out the colors of the world

Birth and death and laugh and cry (smile) The years are flying by Far beyond our dears, our tears (smile) The years are flying by The years are flying by

I'll only want you more If I can touch you I'll only want you more If I can touch you

Time machine (Time machine) Time machine Time machine I'm getting in and springing forward

Time machine (Time machine) Time machine Time machine I'm getting in