

Comes a Time

Nada Surf

Comes a time when
You can't judge no more
Go outside, babe
Can't see the storm
I can't believe that
We're really all good
One of us has gone
They never should

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

Comes a time when
You really can't judge
You should go walking
You don't even budge
I can't believe
How far we have gone
One of us has none
Now come along
Get up and tell the sun
That you don't feel loved
Get up and tell the sun
That you don't feel loved

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

How long can you
Keep circling round
Like paris texus
Till she found out

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh