Well in know you'd like to save me
But we're out of time
I try to write you a letter baby
But I'm out of lines
You though you could make me better
And it'd turn out right
You know I sound my soul to change it
But we're outta time

We've been driving down this road Since I was 17 You could tear my heart like pages In a magazine And now your photograph is fading And my bed is cold at night And I wish that love could save us But we're outta time

So don't regret me baby
When you're lying away tonight
You knew that I could hurt you
Then you said I was worth the fight
I know that you're not waiting
At the end of the telephone line
But I can't keep holding on
Cause we're outta time

If I had stopped the world from turning Maybe I could change your mind
If you could stop my heart from burning
Then I take you home tonight
But I know that you're not waiting
At the end of the telephone line
And I wish I could take you back

But I'm outta time
Yeah I'm outta time
Oh, I'm outta time
Yeah we're outta time
I'm outta time
We're outta time