

The Meantime

Phantom Planet

Hold on
Hold out
Your day's full
Ok, that's fine
I don't mind
The meantime

You've got your things to do
Places you
Have to go
So and so
I don't mind the meantime

If I could count
From then til now
I'd count too high
I can't help but think about the meantime

Saving time
Spending it poorly
I've been pretty foolish in
The meantime

If what comes next is
So damn precious
Why should I mind
What you're doing meanwhile?

Lately I've been
Lost in thought
Around the clock
Hands are flying and
I can tell you're running out of meantime

Now I know it's over too quick
Got my finger on
Where it's all gone
Don't look back 'cause I won't be there
I don't have anymore to spare
It's all mine!

Meantime