

That Time Is Gone

The dB's

When you're standing on the first step of the bus
And you're asking yourself what are you doing this for
And you hand the man the ticket, find a place to sit
Try to rest on a night headed North
And you settle in your seat and your mind starts
Tripping on what it is you may be running from

You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone

Watch the world go by outside the window
As you lean against the greasy grey-green glass
And you're trying to keep from sleeping
So you're counting every moment that goes past
Cause you know when you sleep
You just dream a lot all night long

You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone
That time is gone
That time is gone
You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone

Every truck that passes, every cactus
Every bird is freer than you now
You got nothing holding you back nothing tying you down
Freer than the law allows
And there's no going back to go back to
One more time all that finished with and done

You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone
That time is gone
That time is gone
You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone

Reading your magazine wishing you were anywhere but here
Wishing you had anything to show - a note, a sign
A flower, a pick, a laugh, a beer
And what you fear you have become has become
Exactly what you feared

You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is here
Oh, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

That time is gone
That time is gone
You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone

That time is gone
That time is gone
You better wake up, wake up, wake up
That time is gone

You better wake up, wake up, wake up