

Need More Time

The Epoxies

All the kids in the basement with a stereo
Nobody on the street and everybody knows
That they're running out of time
They're waiting on the line
And their laughing out of clothes

They're all locked in and watching our old videos
Smoking cigarettes and fingers going up their nose
And their wasting all their time
Thinking everything is fine
No caring what jim knows

I don't bother to ask why
When you're sitting home and crying
No time to?

I don't care why
I need more time
I don't care why