

Well, Well, Well

The Hives

The present has scared away the past.
And there's nothing left but now and future.
Time is moving all too fast I tried to grab some but it passed.
But that's the way it'll always be for me and you.
Pushing through and pushing way too hard in front of me a cart filled with future.
All too young to young to think like this.
Too much time has passed and I can't stand the future.