As the summer extends itself to the winter days The colors begin to fade away And the sun goes down too soon

An old man walks down the road and he stops to look At his reflection from the window of a car By light of moon

He says "I'm just burnin' time, let myself unwind Till my life comes undone." If you're looking for losses to win You've already won

Pretty, perfect houses all lined up and stripped away Of any words that they had to say Of anything that is true

She put a sign out on her lawn that said that she's speakin' up But that god damn schedule just won't let up And bills, they don't bend -- or even move

She says "I'm just burnin' time, let myself unwind Till my heart comes undone."

If you're looking for losses to win You've already won

She says "I'm just burnin' time, let myself unwind Till my heart comes undone."

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