

Little time bomb

Golden Earring

My little time bomb
Sit on a quarter to pray
Each time you walk away
You leave a heartache, wasted energy
Ever midnight by the light of the day
Yea, uuh yea
Pack your suitcase for nothing
Have a nice life, I sit and pray
For a blue train, for a fast train
Take you far far away from here

Rollin', rollin'
Goin' somewhere
Rollin', rollin'
Goin' nowhere

You left a knock off, you left a diary
Blue jeans wet in the washing machine
Kitchen sink full of garbage
Static on the TV
Better put some distance Google
As much as possible
Distance, as far as I can see

Rollin', rollin'
Goin' somewhere
Rollin', rollin'
Goin' nowhere

Time move over liar
You exceed nothing yet
Every time you get a dorser
Hold as a knife and catch your breath

I realize
There's a fire inside
When the morning comes
Won't take long
Won't take long
When you lost a key
And you fail to see
That the fire's gone
For so long, so long

My little time bomb
Sit on a quarter to pray
Each time you go astray
One more heartache, wasted energy
In the end of another masquerade

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