

You're never with me  
You're never near me  
What time is it?  
What time?  
Who's time is this?  
Give yourself a change to breathe  
I'll give you the room you need  
You're never here  
You're never near here  
What day is this?  
What day?  
Who's day is this?  
Put me in your supermarket list  
I'm here, I'm real, it's true, I do exist  
Today you may feel a little sleepy  
Maybe the morning is too soon  
I guess I'll have to borrow  
One of your sunny afternoons  
But afternoons they never come  
There's nothing left for me to borrow  
I guess I'll try again tomorrow  
You're wasting me  
You're breaking, you're wasting me  
Can this be love?  
Is this?  
Who's love is this?  
What is wrong with you I don't know  
No place in you for me  
And me, I need you so  
And if you want to be yourself  
No one disturbing, that's alright  
I guess I'll have to borrow  
A little of yourself tonight  
But tonight it never comes  
There's nothing left for me to borrow  
I guess I'll try again tomorrow  
It may seem a little hollow  
But I'll try again tomorrow  
There's nothing left for me to borrow  
I guess I'll try again tomorrow