

# That Time Is Gone

The dB's

When you're standing on the first step of the bus  
And you're asking yourself what are you doing this for  
And you hand the man the ticket, find a place to sit  
Try to rest on a night headed North  
And you settle in your seat and your mind starts  
Tripping on what it is you may be running from

You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone

Watch the world go by outside the window  
As you lean against the greasy grey-green glass  
And you're trying to keep from sleeping  
So you're counting every moment that goes past  
Cause you know when you sleep  
You just dream a lot all night long

You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone  
That time is gone  
That time is gone  
You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone

Every truck that passes, every cactus  
Every bird is freer than you now  
You got nothing holding you back nothing tying you down  
Freer than the law allows  
And there's no going back to go back to  
One more time all that finished with and done

You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone  
That time is gone  
That time is gone  
You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone

Reading your magazine wishing you were anywhere but here  
Wishing you had anything to show - a note, a sign  
A flower, a pick, a laugh, a beer  
And what you fear you have become has become  
Exactly what you feared

You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is here  
Oh, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

That time is gone  
That time is gone  
You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone

That time is gone  
That time is gone  
You better wake up, wake up, wake up  
That time is gone

You better wake up, wake up, wake up