

matchbox twenty, Time After Time

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick,
And think of you
Caught up in circles confusion--
Is nothing new
Flashback--warm nights--
Almost left behind
Suitcase of memories,
Time after--

Sometimes you picture me--
but I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me, I can't hear
What you've said--
Then you say--go slow--
I fall behind--
The second hand unwinds

Chorus:
If you're lost you can look--and you will find me
Time after time
If you fall I will catch you--I'll be waiting
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has
Turned to gray
Watching through the windows--you're wondering
If I'm OK
Secrets are stolen from deep inside
and the drum beats out of time--

Chorus(2X):

Time after time(2X)

How well, then you said to go slow
I'd fall behind--the second hand unwinds

Chorus(2X):

Time after time (3x)

Its Okay...