

Renton, Wrong time, wrong place

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They always go along with you and me

So perfectly

When you go east, Im heading west

Playing around like fools

That we do best

We have synchronized all our clocks

We have marked on a map all our favourite sports

But what to do if Im loosing time when Im without you

And all the map details make no sense

Even if we tried really hard

It seems like there is no way to put us together now

Ill wait for a sign which will tell us its the time

And in the place conceived well succeed