

Tinfed, It's Late

it's so much for your head
to take in
if you think too hard
you'll get the spins
it never ceases to exist
you're here
and so hard to resist

it's late
you look tired
why don't you go on home
you can't stay here
why don't you go on home

it's so much for your eyes
to take in
if you watch too long
you'll get sick
you never know when to go
and i'm not one to
tell you so

ours is not yours
the hours taking form
i want so much more
it's just not you at all
can you convince me that
i belong?
can you convince that, yea
can you convince i am.