We Were Promised Jetpacks "Moving Clocks Run Slow"

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Moving clocks run so slow I can't take my eyes off you There's too many hands to keep my eyes on Looking towards the light Look a little tongue-tied Sounds a little cross-eyed

The fast approaching midnight We're locked out We're fast approaching midnight

So, you know take a little me And I take a little you We're all part of the century

Hold me down now, hold me down A bitter disappointment I was restless, I was restless You're winning me over, You're winning me over Can't take my eyes off you There's too many hands to keep my eye on

The fast approaching midnight We're locked out We're fast approaching midnight

So, you know take a little me And I take a little you We're all part of the century

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