

## Whitlams "Time"

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It's been some months and here she is again  
In the room where we did it all  
Careless reminders of another girl staying here  
Are hard to ignore

She don't feel jealous no, she just feels strange  
Time is doing well by us

Beautiful when love fades slowly  
And we talk with the ease of old  
Later on, cooling down slow  
Nothing between us solved

Our love is fading, but how could you tell?  
It's killing the pain, sparing the love  
It's doing well by us

Time  
Time  
Time is doing well by us  
It's been some months since she came around  
Lying where she used to lie  
She's so beautiful I could eat her  
Been some months, making me love too slow  
Making me love so, so long  
Words and music by Tim Freedman  
Produced by Rob Taylor and Tim Freedman  
Mixed and engineered by Rob Taylor  
Vocal, Wurlitzer electric piano - Tim Freedman  
Rhodes piano - Barney McAll  
Telecaster guitar - Jack Housden  
Bass - Garry Gary Beers  
Drums - Bill Heckenberg  
Backing Vocals - Ben Fink  
Brass arranged by Jackie Orszaczky

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