

## Widespread Panic "Time Waits"

Visit "[Time Waits](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Someday, there'll be nothing more to say  
When life is seen as the dance of the seven veils  
Well, each teaser reveals the beauty that was always  
already there  
My body and soul and my car are not for sale

Some days are made of silent anticipation  
Some days are just quarter-pumping, cheap  
peepshows  
Oh, make-believe is all we have some of these days  
Tie your money to your dog if you fear you might lose  
your way

The sun slips off each night to enjoy on the other side  
of town  
Where barstools, and dreamers, and glasses all get  
refilled  
Clocks and bar tabs are just numbers and memories  
fighting gravity against the wall  
Steamboat fishlight dancin' on the windowsill

Oh, the jukebox man never hits us with the latest  
No, he just brushes the the dust from the grooves of  
the songs we love  
Wow a drunk couple sayin' "baby no, no you are no you  
are no you, you are the greatest"  
Haloes and hornies, they're squared off toe to toe

Some day there'll be nothing more to say  
As life is seen as the dance of the seven veils  
Each teaser reveal the beauty that was always already  
there  
My body and soul and my car are not for sale  
My body and soul and my car are not for sale  
My body and soul and my car are not for sale

Visit [Widespread Panic](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.