

Dana Parish

"Outta Time"

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I'm hittin' the road tomorrow, givin' up all the comforts
of home
Goodbye New York, I'll come back to you
I'm packin' my favorite pictures and leavin' behind what
I just couldn't be
The pop star thing wasn't gonna work out for me
And I'm sick of always sayin'

I'm outta luck, I'm outta hope, I'm outta money
Would somebody throw me a rope?
In my life, I'm not fine, but I'm not outta time
And I know, that I've got, what somebody wants
Maybe I'm outta my mind, but I'm not outta time

Highway after highway, I wish the sun would just go
away
And leave me with my Donnie Hathaway
Wakin' up every mornin' and seein' a little piece of the
world
It makes me feel, like a back round girl
And I'm sick of always blamin', and I'm tired of
complainin', yeah

That I'm outta luck, outta hope, outta money
Would somebody throw me a rope?
In my life, I'm not fine, but I'm not outta time
And I know, that I've got, what somebody wants
Maybe I'm outta my mind, but I'm not outta time

Only God knows what'll happen
But in my heart I truly believe
I know what's meant to be, will be

Hey, I'm outta luck, outta hope, outta money
Will somebody throw me a rope?
In my life, I'm not fine, but I'm not outta time
And I know, that I've got, baby, baby, what somebody
wants
Maybe I'm outta my mind, but I'm not outta time

No, no, no, no, no, I'm not outta time
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm not outta time

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