

## David Castle "Ten To Eight"

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Early in the morning when you wake up  
And your sleepy head is into make up  
When you gaze into your mirror  
While you paint your face

And you check your eyelashes  
Making sure they're in place  
And you mind wanders up  
Into another time

And you think of him  
And how it should have lasted  
While the disc jockey man  
Gives you the weather forecast

And then he makes you feel so mellow  
While he gets you high  
And you remember how we laughed  
And how he made you cry

Then you look into your mirror  
And as you brush your hair

(CHORUS)

Brush your hair to the rhythm of  
The music playing on your radio  
Paint your face while you listen  
To the talking of the jockey On the early morning show  
Put your troubles in  
The back of your mind  
Cause the temperature  
Outside is just fine

And it's ten to eight  
And you ain't got the time

So you walk across your room  
And start to make your bed  
Then you slip into your jeans  
Your eyes still feel like lead

And the memory seems to vanish

But the thought's still there  
Tell yourself you don't  
But deep inside, you still care  
Deep inside, you still care

(CHORUS)

And it's ten to eight  
And you ain't got the time

(CHORUS)

And it's ten to eight  
And you just ain't got the time

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