

## **Fun Lovin' Criminals "All My Time Is Gone"**

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Like 9 till 10 love 5 point hit  
All you had was your fist if it was in the grim  
Some say they're ignorant  
They leave a trail, spend hard time in jail  
And bang their girl through the mail

But now millennium, where did the time go  
And while the lines show, now sit dressed up before  
Geraldo  
Now if you've seen hard times you're not alone  
9 seven Hoboken upon your telephone

All my time is gone, all my time is gone  
So familiar, I hear the music in my head  
All my time is gone, all my time is gone  
So familiar, I hear the music in my head

Now I got myself in with men of respect  
I might get off easy or get a broken neck  
But when they find me I'll give 'em hell  
Not form but 'cause I never fail  
Like rocky till the ring of bell

Hard times depression's curve  
I think a lot about nouns but nothing in verbs  
I wanna run, you make me stay  
I scured the edge of the map until I get out of range

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All my time is gone, all my time is gone  
So familiar, so familiar, so familiar

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