Grace Potter & The Nocturnals "Lose Some Time"

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You got a baby pretty as Creole Queen And my old man's got eyes of blue and green But you took me dancing when our lovers weren't around

You called it losing time in the inbetween, oh

It could be all the booze we drank in Austin
Or could be we're just scared of growing old
Could be this ain't no way of living
But there ain't nothing like that rock 'n' roll

And when that light shines on you Baby, you know it soothes my soul And finding time to lose with you Is water in the dust bowl

I got arms to hold me every night
But I'm still sleeping with a ghost
And your kisses are so sweet and slow
It feels alright as long as they don't know

We rolled out of a hotel room in Georgia
Just in time to say a quick goodbye
But you don't even look over your shoulder
You're thinking how you'll look your baby in the eye

But when that light shines on you Baby, you know it soothes my soul And finding time to lose with you Is water in the dust bowl

And I got arms to hold me every night But I'm still sleeping with a ghost And your kisses are so sweet and slow It feels alright as long as nobody knows

Sweet like sugarcane, slow like a midnight train You like to call me every now and then And I just can't wait to lose some time again Lose some time again

Oh, 'cause when that light shines on you

Baby, you know it soothes my soul And finding time to lose with you Is water in the dust bowl

And I got arms to hold me every night
But I'm still sleeping with your ghost
Because your kisses are so sweet and slow
It feels alright as long as nobody knows, nobody knows

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