

## Buzz Poets

### "Time's Up"

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I bin waiting in the supermarket  
Standing in line with the beans (cash up)  
I bin waiting at the post office  
For sticky pictures of the queen (stick up)  
Now I'm waiting for you  
To get yourself good 'n ready (make up)  
Thinking to myself is this what they mean  
By going steady? (break up)  
I bin waiting in the waiting room  
And I've bin sitting in the sitting room  
And now I'm whining in the dining room  
Waiting for you's like waiting for the man in the moon

I was really smouldering  
Seen the back of forty king size cigarettes (stood up)  
This hanging on is murder  
But if you'd just come along I'd have no regrets (give up)  
And so I'd phone your number  
And your mother tells me you're still in bed (get up)  
When you come to the phone your voice is thick and sexy  
Goes straight to my head (shut up)  
And I bin standing in the standing room  
And I bin smoking in the smoking room  
And now I'm dying in the living room  
I'm gonna forget what I came for here real soon

Your time's up and me too  
I'm out on account of you

I was really burned out and smouldering  
Seen the front and back of eighty king size cigarettes (stood up)  
This hanging on is killing me  
If you'd just creep along I'd have no regrets (give up)  
And so I phone your grandmother  
She says you're still in bed (get up)  
When you get to the phone your voice is thick and sexy  
Shoots through the top of my head (shut up)  
I bin standing in the standing room

I bin smoking in the smoking room  
Now I'm dying in the living room  
I'm gonna forget what I came for here real soon

Your time's up ...

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