Sega "Time's Up"

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lyrics by Jim Crichton)

I spend half of each day just eyeing the clock And dream of all the things I'd like to do 'n nothing ever changes from day to day I've just been guarding this desk for you It's a mayday, it's a mayday, There must be something else I could do It's a mayday, it's a mayday, Instead of guarding this desk for you

Time's up!
You've been wishing your life away
Time's up!
You've been wishing your life away

I'm getting very tired of waiting for the weekend
Then there's nothing when it comes around
I need a little more excitement, give me some
advneture
I don't know how you've held me this long
It's a mayday, it's a mayday,
Time just marches on
It's a mayday, it's a mayday,
I don't know how you've held me this long

Time's up You've been wishing your life away (You've been wishing your life away) Time's up You've been wishing your life away

Chances are chances and I know I've had a few But at the time it just seemed wrong
Now I'm sitting here wondering, waiting
Watching out his window
And I'm sure my day will come
It's a mayday, it's a mayday
Time just marches on
It's a mayday, it's a mayday
And I know my day will come

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