

The Stremes

"This Is The Time"

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I've been working so hard lately
Then a man comes up to me and says I've been
Filling some sort of discription
But I said,
"this ain't my style
It's just a disguise.
Here is my face,
But where are my eyes?"
I'm on my skateboard
Frozen in time
I'm in your stereo
And I feel so fine

This is the time
This is the place
Right in front of your face
And I've got to let you know
Everything comes back around in circles
And then you've got to let go

This isn't happening or is it happening?
I need some satisfaction will that happen?
Questioning you keep on questioning
When you need answering why aren't you answering?
Forget your questions and get some answers
Slow down you'll get there faster
Everybody's got their problems baby
But you probably shouldn't sweat it
You shouldn't sweat it
I keep forgetting yesterday happened
I keep forgetting yesterday happened
I keep forgetting yesterday happened
Will it happen one more time again?
I'm in your stereo

This is the time
This is the place
Right in front of your face
And I've got to let you know
Everything comes back around in circles
And then you've got to let go

Everything goes in circles
In circles
Everything goes
In circles

Then she said, "hey boy
I see you're in need
I've got my own place now.
There's no one here but me.
Do you wanna come inside now?
Out from the cold.
We could sit by the fire
Get you out of these wet clothes.
You see that's not my style.
It's hard to believe
You came in here walking.
You left on your knees."

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