

## Tick Tick Boom

### "30/90"

Visit "[30/90](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Jonathan

Stop the clock - take time out  
Time to regroup before you lose the bout  
Freeze the frame - back it up  
Time to refocus before they wrap it up

Years are getting shorter  
Lines on your face are getting longer  
Feel like you're treading water  
But the riptide's getting stronger

Don't panic, don't jump ship  
Can't fight it, like taxes  
At least it happens only once in your life

They're singing, "happy birthday"  
You just wanna lay down and cry  
Not just another birthday, it's 30/90

Why can't you stay 29  
Hell, you still feel like you're 22  
Turn thirty 1990  
Bang! you're dead,  
What can you do?  
What can you do?  
What can you do?

Michael

Clear the runway - make another pass  
Try one more approach before you're out of gas

Jonathan

Friends are getting fatter  
Hairs on you head are getting thinner  
Feel like a clean up batter  
On a team that ain't a winner?

Michael

Don't freak out, don't strike out  
Can't fight it, like city hall

Jonathan  
At least you're not alone  
Your friends are there too  
They're singing, "happy birthday"

Jonathan and michael  
You just wish you could run away

Jonathan  
Who cares about a birthday?  
But 30/90, hey

Can't you be optimistic?  
You're no longer the ingenue  
Turn thirty, 1990  
Boom! you're passe

Jonathan and michael  
What can you do?

Jonathan  
What can you do?  
What can you do?

Peter pan and tinkerbell  
Which way to never never land?  
Emerald city's gone to hell  
Since the wizard

All  
Blew off his command

Jonathan  
On the streets you hear the voices  
Lost children, crocodiles  
But you're not into  
Making choices, wicked witches,  
Poppy fields, or men behind the curtain  
Tiger lilies, ruby slippers

All  
Clock is ticking, that's for certain

Jonathan  
They're singing, "happy birthday"  
I just wish it all were a dream  
It feels much more like doomsday  
Fuck  
All  
30/90

Jonathan  
Seems like i'm in for a twister  
I don't see a rainbow, do you?

All  
Turn 30 in the 90's

Jonathan  
Into my hands now  
The ball has passed  
I want the spoils, but not too fast

The world is calling  
It's now or neverland  
Why can't i stay a child forever  
And  
30/90  
30/90  
30/90  
30/90  
30/90  
30/90  
What can i do?

All  
What can i do?

Visit [Tick Tick Boom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.