

Golden "Time's Up"

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* Contraband

We'(ve) been friends for a long term run
Shared the goods & we shared the fun
But it's true that nobody knows
& no one can tell
Why in heaven do these moments come
Yeah, who in heaven lets these moments come
When the truth gets twisted
& somebody's ringin' hell's bell
Yeah we seen some high times
And it's too bad I's always sad
You got 10 seconds baby & then I'm gone
Gimme one reason for stayin' home
refrein:

Time's up, I hope you make a million
And have a lot of pretty children
But this is my song gotta say solong
I'm always hopin' for the best in life
I try to put it right between my lines
But somehow you been missin' the clues
& you got me feelin' used
Yeah, we seen some high times
There's more to come, where they come from
You got 10 seconds baby & then I'm gone
Gimme one reason for hangin' on
refrein:

Time's up, I hope you make a million
And have a lot of pretty children
And this is my song gotta say solong
Time's up, I hope you get the picture
For your case, there ain't no cure
I'll be free and you'll be fine
Time's up, I hope you make a million
And have a lot of pretty children
But this is my song gotta say solong
Time's up
So long, bye, bye
Time's up

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