

## Clark Kent Phone Booth "Late Man"

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There's a battle raging somewhere  
Between the minute hand and people like me  
I threw that clock up when it came  
The time to end of asking what time is it  
I'm a late , I'm a late, I'm a late man  
Never wanted to grow old  
But a file of days heaping up around your eyes  
This amplifier's making a noise  
Though I wasn't playing  
Out in that street she's calling  
There's no time to waste  
Inside my house I'm laughing not read yet  
I need a light, need a light, need a light  
'cause I can't find the moon  
I need a light, need a light, for a night  
Baby light up this room  
I need a light, need a light, every night  
For I come back to you  
Shed a light, shed a light, shed a little of your light in  
this tune  
I'm a late man, I'm a late, late, late, late man  
I'm a late man  
When the show of my life rises curtain I'll be on  
time  
Night has fallen all around  
Feels like everything belongs to the dark  
And it moves, and it moves, and it moves, 'n it  
moves  
Hey, it wanna suck me right unto the hole

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