

Steve Winwood

"No Time to Live"

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As time begins to burn itself upon me
And the days are growing so very short
Some people try their hardest to reject me
But in a strange kinda way
Their conscience won't be caught

Something's happen to me day by day
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away
I've given everything I had to give
And now I look around and find
I ain't got no time to live

So many times I've seen that big wheel of fortune
Spinning around for the one who was holding the ace
There's so many who would change their places for
him
But none of them have ever, ever seen his lonely face

Something is happening to me day by day
My pebble on the beach is getting washed away
Lord I've given everything that was mine to give
And now I look around and find
I ain't got no more time to live

No more time to live
No more time to live
No more time to live
No more time to live
No more time to live

All outta time

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