

Steve Winwood

"Time is Running Out"

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Everyday there's something new that's going around
Crazy people getting all dressed up to paint the town
Businessmen, they shake their heads and then they
frown
Everybody tries so hard to put them down

It seems to me that maybe they got something going
And if you don't make an effort, then you got no way to
know

Time is running out

Woman, can you hear me clear? I hope that you can
Before you go to sleep at night, take care of your man
And if you want a love that will always be around
forever
Then you finally get it, ah, or you ain't gonna have it
together

Time is running out, running out
Time is running out, running out

Johnny drives a thunderbird, he's in a big rage
Always being criticized for being his age
In his nose a safety pin and life's a razor blade
He's so sick of everything that's been made

It seems to me that maybe he's got bad frustration
And all we can do is try and give the right information

Oh, 'cause time is running out

Population on the move, so don't you delay
Get yourself right in the groove and hear what I say
It's no good being lazy, you've got to get up on your
feet and shout
'Cause it'll make you crazy when you realize you've
been left out

Time is running out, running out
Time is running out, running out
Time is running out, running out

In the future there's no room
People standing on your toes
Mother Nature's on the run
Everybody's got a gun

Soldiers walking in the street
Giving off a lot of heat
There just ain't enough to eat
If you're poor, you've got no meat

Advertising in the sky
They like to stick it in your eye
So mad it will make you cry
All the things that you don't need

Trouble in the family
(Said, "Separation and the [Incomprehensible]")
There is no more unity
(Remind me what it used to be)
Complications everywhere
(It seems to me it has to be)
[Incomprehensible] people stare
(You know it's true and)

Time is running out, running out
Time is running out, running out

Television in my home
(People watching every day)
Someone's talking on the phone
(I can't hear a word I say)
There's no time to be alone
(There's no time to get away)
Wonder why your mind is blown
(Nervous breakdown every day)

Take me where the air is clean
To the country, fresh and green
I just cannot stand this pace
Sorry, but there's no such place

Time is running out, running out
Time is running out, running out
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