

## **The Devoted Few**

# **"An Inch Ahead Of Your Time"**

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when they start shooting will you be there  
when they start marching will you clap them  
it's like everything I've ever wanted, turns to rust time  
plays its part

your diary's a broken record  
full of love, loss and pain  
you write everything you've ever wanted, down before  
you lose again

can you hear the sounds of the suburbs maybe  
we could find a place where the ocean's breaking

will you answer questions when they beat you  
or will you stand and stare into space  
you're an inch ahead of your time you're an accident  
waiting to happen  
and you can't go home again, no you can't come back  
ask your father for a ride before he loses  
the keys to the sedan you know, lets go cruising  
and ask your mother for some cash we both could use  
it  
this could be the only day, so don't come  
back

don't come back

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