

Tommy Stinson "Not a Moment Too Soon"

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So tell me what is wrong
Your pretty white knuckle's 'bout to bleed
You're holdin' on for dear life now
You ain't holdin' on to me

And I saw this magic piece of clay
And you saw a burning at the stake
They're both up on the same wall now
As I saw you start to shake

We fall apart, we fall together
We're getting worse, we're getting better

Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon

See these skies of blue
Can't you see the flowers smile at you?
There's clouds inside your eyes now
Where everything there is dying too

Now I want to hold you if I can
Like there's nowhere else to stand
But you're no one to be found now
And there's nowhere you can land

We fall apart, we fall together
We're getting worse, we're getting better

Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon

There's things I wish I could say to you
And days I wish I didn't think they were true
There's days I wish I'd never met you
And days I wish there were more of you
That weren't slippin' from my view

Not a moment too soon

Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soon

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