

...Like Clockwork

Queens of the Stone Age

Everyone, it seems, has somewhere to go.
And the faster the world spins, the shorter the lights will glow.
And I'm swimming in the night, chasing down the moon.
The deeper in the water, the more I long for you. Most of what you see, my dear, is purely for
show.

Because not everything that goes around, comes back around, you know.
Holding on too long is just a fear of letting go.
Because not everything that goes around, comes back around, you know.
One thing that is clear, it's all down hill from here. The love line in your hand, cleverly
disguised.

All the promises of stone crumble in the light.
Most of what you see, my dear, is worth letting go.
Because not everything that goes around, comes back around, you know.
Holding on too long is just fear of what to show.
Because not everything that goes around, comes back around, you know.
Not everything that goes around, comes back around, you know.
One thing that is clear, it's all downhill from here.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>