

Stopwatch (Rob Carlson 2-13)

Sometimes I wish I had a stopwatch,
I'd push the button- make it all stand still,
So I could just find some song and sing it
'Till I've had my fill.

And there'd be nobody there to tell me that I'm crazy,
Nobody there to wonder where I've gone,
Just a Sweet High Choir singing
Right around the corner and I
Won't be long.

You don't have to tell me it's a fool's errand,
And in the end we're all dead and gone,
I know that old stopwatch keeps on ticking
And time goes on.

But once in while something true comes along to find me,
Once in a while I finally get it right,
When there's a Sweet High choir singing
Right around the corner
And I'll be there tonight.

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