

**"TIME-OUT REFRAIN"**

7-14-15  
(#55)

**HIT SONG**

1. When the walls are closing in on you  
and you think you're going insane.  
When it's all dry and parched as the desert sand,  
but you think the dust is rain !  
When the whole world's crashing in on you  
till you can't even feel the pain —  
Then maybe you've finally entered the realm  
where it's time for "a *time-out* refrain."
2. So you think the world is round but, then again,  
mental infants could talk you into —  
believing *it could, however, be square*  
and the sky, green, just as well as blue.  
When you've had enough of all "the wrong stuff"  
till the losses crowd out any gain —  
Then maybe you've entered the phase of the craze  
where it's time for "a *time-out* refrain."

**[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]**

**TAG:** It's time for "a *time-out* refrain."

3. When it seems your life is a smashed hamster wheel  
made of celluloid film wearing thin.  
You're sure reality couldn't be this bad  
but nor could the dream that you're in.  
And the film's so jammed-up it's about to break  
and crash like a pilotless plane —  
Then maybe it's time to retire to the mire  
of a well thought-out "*time-out* refrain."

**[FULL INSTRUMENTAL]**

**TAGS:** Then maybe you're finally in the realm  
where it's time for "a *time-out* refrain." \*

4. The wheels and the gears are spun out of control,  
all is smeared with a colorless stain.  
Canyons of chaos have breached from a crack —  
you've lost track of your runaway train.  
When they try to persuade you until they've remade you  
to think that it's all in your brain —  
That's reason enough to consider their bluff  
and make time for "a *time-out* refrain."

**[END]**

Written: July 14, 2015 [N, P, H, G, M]

\* Repeat both lines twice