

The Time Machine

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

$\text{♩} = 100$ Dm A Dm A Dm C Dm C

From your first cries, your lul - la - bies, time clocks you in, the cog-wheels spin. You

5 F D7 Gm E7 Am C7 G7 $\overset{\text{C}}{\text{C}}$ $\text{♩} = 100$

start to crawl, your years grow tall, the time ma-chine is right be-hind. It moulds your *accelerando*

10 F C F B \flat G7 G7/ \flat C

mind. Move to and fro and in be-tween. In song and rhyme beat time! On

15 F F/a B \flat C F

dan - cing feet de - feat the time ma - chine.

THE TIME MACHINE

From your first cries,
your lullabies,
time clocks you in,
the cogwheels spin.
You start to crawl,
your years grow tall –
the time machine
is right behind.
It moulds your mind.

*Move to and fro and in between.
In song and rhyme
beat time!
On dancing feet
defeat
the time machine.*

The church bells chime
and toll the time.
The seconds tick,
the years pass quick.
It turns the wheels.
It's at your heels,
the time machine
is on your tail.
It's on your trail.

Move to and fro....

You run the race,
time sets the pace.
There's time to take
or find or make.
But have no doubt
when time runs out,
the time machine
will not rewind.
You're left behind.

Move to and fro...