

# Never Found the Time

America

I never found the time  
To see things quite through  
I never found the time  
To give them to you

If living don't come easy  
Don't stop your own voice  
'Cause the worst part of living  
Is havin' no choice

tell me a story  
Tell it with your eyes  
I'm gonna stop believin'  
If I hear another lie  
Drink some cold water  
Your mouth's getting dry

If I only had the time  
To see things right through  
I'd give up all my treasures  
And send them to you

Then livin' would seem easy  
No lights and no noise  
Just me and my lady  
And the echo of her voice

Tell me a story  
Tell it with your eyes  
I'm gonna stop believin'  
If I hear another lie  
Drink some cold water  
Your mouth's getting dry

I never found the time  
To see into my lady  
And memories don't die  
But with time become hazy

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I never found the time ...