

## Time

Boz Scaggs

Somebody ought to have told me  
Told me you couldn't be true  
Somebody ought to have told me now  
But that wouldn't be like you

No ones got to tell me  
After all you put me through  
You dropped me like a habit  
Of which you had a few

Your scent is on the glass tonight  
Swirling in the wine  
Scrambling the back of my brain  
The irony sublime

It's warm bouquet and pungent flame  
Light this ancient street  
The avenue of no name  
I fall into its beat

Nobody loved like you

Time won't you let me be  
After all that we've been through  
I talk to myself cause I aint got nobody else  
Nobody else but you

I've walked for miles  
I've walked a long time  
To get to the place that I've got to.. yeah  
There's nothing left and nobody.. nobody  
Nobody left but you

Time please set me free  
Why couldn't you be true  
I walk that walk.. yeah  
I talk that talk  
But there's nobody left but you.. you

Time won't you let me be  
After all that we've been through  
I talk to myself cause I aint got nobody else  
Nobody left but you.. you