

It Don't Take but a Few Minutes

Chuck Berry

When I see those big brown eyes is when I take my
queue
It don't take me but a few minutes to get a
message through
I talked to you, and you talked to
me and we talked to one another
It don't take us
but a few minutes to understand each other

If I was twenty-three years old and you were
twenty-two
I bet no one would try to run our lives
the way they do
We take a chance and try romance,
be true to one another
It don't take us but a few
minutes, when we want each other

If I was in San Diego and you were in Portland,
Maine
I'd fly to you lock, stock and bone in hail
and pouring rain
Over the mountains, through the
valleys, coming home to each other
It don't take
us but a few minutes to get to one another

You would write a love song and play on my guitar
And if you should, in Hollywood, become a movie
star
Would you let your heart forget, I loved you
and you only
It don't take but a few minutes, when
you're feeling lonely