

Give Me More Time

George Strait

A banker and a farmer discuss the bottom line
It ain't rained and all the crops are dying vine
Give me more time
You gotta give me more time

That farm has been in my family going on a hundred years
We pulled through hard times before with blood, sweat and tears
Give me more time
I need more time

O what would he give for a little more time?

Two lovers at a table, candle, light and wine
One's looking for an answer, the other one can't find
Give me more time
You gotta give me more time

She says you know I love you, but my heart's in a bind
Afraid you're gonna leave me if I don't amke up my mind
Give me more time
I gotta have more time

Some have barely any, some too much on their hands
Some would give anything to have it back again

The patient and his doctor meet behind closed doors
You're kiddin' me, how could this be? I'm only twenty-four
Give me more time
You gotta give me more time

Give me more time