

# She's Got the Time

Newton Faulkner

Looking at a grey sky  
Blue skys are coming  
So I don't mind  
I'm gonna look her in the eye  
And I say hey hi how's it going?  
How's she gonna take it, god knows

She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me  
She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me

Sitting on the tube  
With my brown bag, black bag, red bag, blue bag  
With my CDs and my two guitars  
And my face with scars  
Oh god no

She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me  
She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me

Chewing on my food  
On the floor  
At the station  
Guess a bk's ok  
Try to be friendly  
I say "yo", do you want a haribo  
She says "no"

She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me  
She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me

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But she don't wanna give it to me  
She's got time  
But she don't wanna give it to me