

## Time

## No Address

You come to see  
What's been going on with me

Ain't got no doubts  
As you sit down on my couch

Girl I feel low  
Just thought you should know

So you blow your little smoke  
Right in my face

Honey there's a lot of things  
We should really, really say.

You know it takes time  
But time doesn't notice  
Not at all.

Got fired from my job  
'cause I was lying to my boss

My shirts all got holes  
I got no money, no control

My soul's getting down  
She said to me as she started to frown

Don't go blowing your mind on things  
You'll never, never know

Sadly she said, I think it's time for me to go

God, love, and money  
Is baffling me  
And even though I'm losing you honey  
There's just so much more that I need.