

Here I sit with you like
The day's got no hours
I find it kind of easy, tho' 'cause I'm lazy
It's a good day for showers
So, don't worry whatever

I might do, no hurry,
For I've been a telling you I'm feeling just fine.
And I really couldn't care less this time
How many more will there be
Hurry up now tell me my my
Patience is a virtue

As rewarding as a new love in spring
But suddenly forgotten when a man
Gets caught in his own dream
Outspoken, faces again beware
The token, of wine in a glass
Could dare you just enough
Who's joking? And when should I call your bluff
How many more will there be?
Hurry up now tell me

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