

# A Matter Of Minutes

Shawn Colvin

I've been thinking  
About you and me  
Maybe I was just  
Seeing what I wanted to see

You can call me crazy  
But you know this time I swore  
That I wouldn't run  
But I can't do that anymore

I can't find a way to stay  
And I can't see my way to go  
But I can't give up without a fight.

I can pack myself up in a matter of minutes,  
Leave you all far behind  
All of my old world and all the things in it are hard to find  
If they ever were mine

You've been trying  
And I know it's been hard  
And I'm afraid of  
All this blood in my heart

If there's one thing certain  
It's there ain't nothing for sure  
And I want to run  
But I can't do that anymore

I can't meet you half way  
And I can't have it my way  
And I can't give up without a fight

I can pack myself up in a matter of minutes,  
Leave you all far behind  
And all of my old world and all the things in it are hard to find  
All of my old world and all the things in it are hard to find  
Like they ever were mine

I could count the good times we had  
On one hand  
All the rest was  
A sort of means to the end

Well not it's done  
And I can never  
Go back to where I was before  
And I wanna run...

I can get myself clean in a matter of minutes  
And get it wrong every time  
All of my whole world and all the things in it are hard to, hard to find  
Everything change in a matter of minutes  
And nothing was saved in time  
All of my old world and all the things in it are hard to find  
But they never  
Never

Never  
Were mine