

A Little Time

The Beautiful South

I need a little time to think it over
I need a little space just on my own
I need a little time to find my freedom
I need a little...

Funny how quick the milk turns sour isn't it, isn't it
Your face has been looking like that for hours hasn't it, hasn't it
Promises, promises turn to dust,
Wedding bells just turn to rust
Trust into mistrust

I need a little room to find myself
I need a little space to work it out
I need a little room all alone
I need a little...

You need a little room for your big head, don't you, don't you
You need a little space for a thousand beds, won't you, won't you
Lips that promise - fear the worst,
Tongue so sharp - the bubble burst
Just into unjust

I've had a little time to find the truth
Now I've had a little room to check what's wrong
I've had a little time and I still love you
I've had a little...

You had a little time and you had a little fun, didn't you, didn't you
While you had yours do you think I had none, do you, do you
The Freedom that you wanted bad
Is yours for good, I hope you're glad
Sad into unsad

I had a little time to think it over
Had a little room to work it out
I found a little courage
To call it off

I've had a little time
I've had a little time
I've had a little time
I've had a little time