

Hurry Up (Now Tell Me)

Poco

Here I sit with you like
The days got no hours
Well I find it kind of easy, though '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
Tell me how many more will there be? Hurry up now tell me, my, my, my
My girl 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?
And how many more will there be? Hey now Hurry up now tell me, my, my, my
My girl So, don't worry whatever, I might do, no hurry
I've been a telling you I'm feeling just fine
And I really couldn't care less this time
Tell me how many more will there be? Oh, hurry up now tell me, my, my, my

Songwriters

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