I've Got No Time to Lose (LP Version)

Carla Thomas

No time to lose, no time to lose
Lord, ain't got no time to lose
I've got to find my man
Make him understand
I've got to try and see
If he'll come back to me
I've got no time, whoa, no time
No time to lose, no time to lose
I was a fool, I was a fool
Lord, I was such a poor fool
For I believe in him
Grieve in him
I've got to find that guy
And apologize
I've got no time, whoa, no time
No time to lose, no time to lose
No time to lose, no time to lose
Oh, he was right
When he told me, he said, Ã¢EÂ½Woman
You're gonna miss me when I'm goneÃ¢EÂ•
Tell him I'm sorry
Tell him I'm sorry, tell him I'm sorry
Won't somebody please tell him I'm sorry
And if you see my man
Tell him I'm sorry
And if he needs me
Tell him to send for me
I've got no time, whoa, no time
No time to lose, no time to lose
I got no time to lose, no time to lose
Whoa, no time, no time to lose
I got no time to lose, no time to lose
Whoa, no time, no time to lose
I got no time to lose, no time to lose
Whoa, no, no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/