

Minute

Pat McGee Band

In this moment I, I will find
In this crowded house, you are mine
In this moment I, I will see
I think once for your self not, not for me yeah, not for me She lives her own life and I will see her
And she is something for sight, yeah The minute you get there won't you lay your hands on me
The minute you get there, all right
The minute you get there won't you throw your arms around me
The minute you get there, all right In this house of hope, you must be near
In this town I won't, won't be free
In this minute I, I can't lie Won't lie about the way that she lives her own life
And I won't see feel her and she's something for sight
And I won't see her, she's cryin through the night
And I won't find her, and I won't find her The minute you get there won't you lay your hands on me
The minute you get there, all right
The minute you get there won't you throw your arms around me
The minute you get there, all right In this house of hope, no one cries for you
In this moment I will soon, soon be through, yeah In this house of mine you will see
You drink once for yourself and mine, once for me, yeah
Once for me She lives her own life and I won't see her
She's something for sights, yeah The minute you get there won't you lay your hands on me
The minute you get there, all right
The minute you get there won't you throw your arms around me
The minute you get there, all right Oh yeah, [Incomprehensible]
Oh yeah, [Incomprehensible]
All right, [Incomprehensible]
The minute you get there, all right

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