Spare Minute

Bob Guiney

Bogus reasons for leaving me hangin' by a thread
Ya turn me down it turns me on,
It really messed with my head
Recurring dreams bout the real popular people in school
I'm biting dust in the presence of my home coming queenI guess you win this time
It's ridiculous
For you to be sitting there laughing as I crash and I burnCan you spare a minute for
Can you spare a minute for when I die?I'm burned out on pickup lines
That I learned in Philosophy classes
Then the starting fullback
Fell on my black rimmed glasses
Seeing that I
Don't have a comeback to use
Think I'd better, better make a fool of you now
She's in charge of me
She's swallowing the life inside
It just takes 60 seconds to make me come around
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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