

I'm Billing Time

The Bar and Grill Singers

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick
And think of you
Caught up in lawsuits
Insomnia is nothing new
Downstairs at midnight it's coffee time
Read a briefcase of documents
I'm billing time

Sometimes you call me up
And beg me for free advice
You're stealing from me
And wondering why I'm not nice
My mind and my time are my merchandise
Don't make me say this twice
If you come to my office or call my phone
I'm billing time
If you stop me at parties to whine and moan
I'm billing time

You say you want the best
But then you don't pay the fee
Motions cost money
But you think they should be free
You cry, "Oh, why is my bill so high?"
Well, let us clarify:
If you come to my office or call my phone
I'm billing time
If you stop me at parties to whine and moan
I'm billing time
When I think of you when I'm alone
I'm billing time
If you're late for appointments, I will be waiting...
And billing time
Still billing time
I'm billing time

Lyrics Submitted by Gregory B Acedo

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