

Values

Margo Guryan

VALUES Words and Music by Margo Guryan
Yours are nice
They fit you like a glove you've sewn
Too bad
I've got to find my own Yours are good
They've seen you through the bad times you've known
Sorry
I've got to find my own I don't know how many times I've relied on you
To see me through
Never an original thought in my head
I think I'm starting to think there was something wrong
All along
I'm full of words I've never said Yours are fine
I've seen you squeezing water from stone
Good-bye
I've got to find my own I know you've thought about me when you wanted to:
After you
Maybe that's the way you believe people are
I must be crazy to look for an empty seat
On a two-way street
Your way just hasn't got me far Yours are great
You laugh at all the chances you've blown
Good-bye, I've got to find my own
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