

Values

Every Second Counts

VALUESWords and Music by Margo GuryanYours are nice

They fit you like a glove you?ve sewn

Too bad

I?ve got to find my ownYours are good

They?ve seen you through the bad times you?ve known

Sorry

I?ve got to find my ownI 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 saidYours are fine

I?ve seen you squeezing water from stone

Good-bye

I?ve got to find my ownI 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 farYours are great

You laugh at all the chances you?ve blown

Good-bye, I?ve got to find my ownÂ© 1974 (renewed) DARTMOOR MUSIC

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