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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