

She's Got The Time

[Newton Faulkner](#)

Lookin' at a gray sky, blue sky's comin'
So, I don't mind, I'm gonna look her in the eye
And say, 'Hey, hi, how's it goin'?'
How's she gonna take it, God knows
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
Sittin' on the tube with my brown bag
Black bag, red bag, blue bag
With my CD's and playin' with two guitars
And my face with scars, oh god, no
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
Chewin' on my food on the floor at the station
Guess some BK's okay, gotta be friendly
I said, 'Yo, do you want a Haribo?'
She said, 'No?'
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
Oh, she's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
She's got the time but she don't want to give it to me
Oh, she's got the time but she don't want to give it to me

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