

She's Got the Time

[Newton Faulkner](#)

Lookin' at a gray sky, blue skys comin'
So, I dont mind, Im gonna look her in the eye
And say, Hey, hi, hows it goin'?
Hows she gonna take it, God knows Shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me
Shes got the time but she dont 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 Shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me
Shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me Chewin' on my food on the floor at the station
Guess some BKs okay, gotta be friendly
I said, Yo, do you want a Haribo?
She said, No Shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me
Oh, shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me
Shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me
Oh, shes got the time but she dont want to give it to me

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