

Gowan, I'll Be There In A Minute

Dandelion keep on growin'
Grass high could use some mowin'
Wonder what the drive ins showing
Sun beatin', heat keep risin'
Hazy afternoon horizon
Screen door just let the fly in

If you ain't got much to do
Want a little you know who
Call me up I promise you
I'll be there in a minute

Lemonade in tall cool glasses
Air thick like black molasses
Perfect day for private classes
Chocolate meltin' in a sweetbox
Hotter than a hooker's street talk
And all I'm wearin' are my Reeboks

If you ain't got much to do
Want a little you know who
Call me up I promise you
I'll be there in a minute

I won't move for much at all
'Less I hear your beck'n call
If you got some time to kill
If you got a slot to fill
YOu know I swear I will, I will, I will
I'll be there in a minute

If you ain't got much to do
Want a little you know who
Call me up I promise you
I'll be there in a minute