Murray McLauchlan, You've Got No Time

With your leather boots and coat
You were walking side by side
With the revolutionaries
But there's something that you hide
You got no time to fool around
You're a member of the underground

You got no time
You got no time
To tell me who you love

All your time in politics
Making speeches, throwing bricks
All your time you say what's wrong
Criticze what's going on
You've got time for every scandal in town
You're a member of the underground
But you've got no time to tell me who you love
But you've got no time to tell me who you love

You've got no time
You got no time
To tell me who you love

All your time you talk about the end
You read good but you don't make friends
All the time you say what love can do
That's for somebody else not you
You got time to run the whole world down
You're a member of the underground
But you've got no time to tell me who you love
But you've got no time to tell me who you love