

# Archive, Need

You've got time, time on your hands  
Bury your head in the sand  
Take your time, hurry it up  
Guess you'll sit there and just drift away  
You've got worries more than enough  
Cause it's rough yes I know that it's tough  
All that time, time on your hands  
Guess you'll sit there and just drift away  
I need to know  
What they're saying ain't true about you  
I need to know  
There's a little hope inside of you  
But there might  
Might not be  
Oh my baby please look me up  
When you feel that you've had enough  
You were mine I was yours  
Set to see and now drift away  
I need to know  
What they're saying ain't true about you  
I need to know  
There's a little hope inside of you and  
I need to know  
What they're saying ain't true about you  
I need to know  
There's a little hope inside of you  
But there might, might not be  
Might not be (x4)