Hall & Oates, Unguarded Minute

Lyrics: Daryl Hall, John Oates, Sara Allen

Music: Daryl Hall

Maybe I speak too soon Maybe I play too hard and I listen to major worries in a minor way you sent your message to me Made a move that I'd understand When you moved from a ticket in line To a room in L.A. There was a time spit second I could have said please Fool around and my guard was down by a few degrees An unguarded minute has an accident in it. I guess I should have tried a little bit Yeah, I could have changed I could be anything that ya want But it wouldn't be me Do anything that you say Use any thought to armor the way So do you love them man that I am, or what you want me to be I wanna hold you now but I can let you go So anytime you can do better just let me know An unguarded minute has an accident in it I wanna hold you tight.