

Hootie And The Blowfish, Can't Find The Time To

(Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time to tell you
(Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time to tell you
So many things to say,
I could fit it in a book, fit it in a book
of a thousand pages, yeah
So many people say,
that I couldn't tell a lie, couldn't tell a lie
in a thousand ages
Maybe you're wrong, maybe you're wrong
(Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time to tell you
Oh no, yeah
(Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time to tell you
I look at your pretty face and I,
fall in love with you, fall in love with you
every time I see you, yeah
Nightgowns with real lace they are,
flowin' to the ground, flowin' to the ground
in a mist, around you
Maybe you're wrong...maybe you're wrong...maybe you're wrong!
(Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time to tell you,
and oh--- (Ba, da-ba-da da da) I can't find the time, time
baby, I can't find the time, ba da, ba da, yeah
I can't find the time to tell you, I can't find the time to tell you
No, no I can't find the time to tell you,
Oh now, ohh...Ba da, ba da...I can't find the time to tell you.