

# 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.