

# Nanci Griffith, Lookin' For The Time (Workin' Girl)

Well, I work this corner from eleven to five  
the hands get cold around midnight  
You're askin' me if I've got the time... well I don't know  
but you're wastin' mine tonight

Whoa... you say you're looking for the time  
Well, I'm a workin' girl... you just wasted mine  
If you ain't got money... take it down the avenue  
'cuz I ain't got time for you... until daylight

This sidewalk ice is cold as steel...  
I'm not Dorothy... I can't click my heels  
One of these days I'll move to L.A.  
where the nights stay warm and the boys come out to play

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Well, I'm a workin' girl... you just wasted mine  
If you ain't got money... take it down the avenue  
'cuz I ain't got time for you... until daylight

Don't the snow light up the midnight sky  
The snow plows roll and the limos fly  
Don't cha know it's just another night

Oh, once I had a lover who treated me right  
he lived so wrong he's doin' ninety-nine  
Oh, I wish you had the money and I had the time  
'Cuz I'd just let those limos slide on by

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