

# Newton Faulkner, She's Got The Time

Looking at a grey sky,  
Blue sky's coming,  
So I don't mind I'm gonna look in her eye,  
And say hey hi how's it going,  
Hows she gonna take it God knows.

She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.  
She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.

Sitting on the tube with a brown bag  
Black bag, red bag, blue bag,  
With my cds and two guitars,  
And my face with scars, oh god no!!

She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.  
She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.

Chewing on my food on the floor at the station,  
Gets some BK its ok try'na be friendly,  
I said yo do you wanna haribo, she said no!!

She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.  
She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.  
She's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.  
Oh, she's got the time but she don't wanna give it to me.