

# Pat McGee Band, Minute

In this moment I  
I will find  
In this crowded house  
you are mine  
In this moment I  
I will see  
If think of once for yourself  
and not  
not for me

She lives her own life  
and I will see her  
she's something for sights yea

chorus

the minute you get there  
won't you lay your hands on me  
the minute you get there alright  
the minute you get there  
won't you throw your arms around me  
the minute you get there alright

In this house of hope  
you must believe  
In this town I won't  
won't be free  
In this minute I  
I can't lie

won't lie about the way  
that she lives her own life  
and I will meet her  
she's something for sights  
and I will see her  
she's crying through the night  
and I will find her  
and I will find her

(chorus)

In this house of hope  
no I won't cry for you  
In this moment I will soon  
soon be through

In this house of mine  
you will see  
drink once for yourself and not  
once for me  
once for me

she lives her own life  
and I will see her  
she's something for sight yea

(chorus)

the minute you get there alright