

Tea for One

Joe Bonamassa

How come twenty four hours, Baby sometimes seem to slip
into days?

Oh twenty-four hours, Baby sometimes seem to slip into
days

A minute seems like a lifetime, baby when I feel this
way

Sittin, lookin at the clock, time moves so slow

I've been watchin for the hands to move

Until I just can't look no more

How come twenty four hours, Baby sometimes seems to
slip into days?

A minute seems like a lifetime, Baby when I feel this
way.

To sing a song for you, I recall you used to say

"Oh baby this one's for we two", Which in the end is
you anyway

How come twenty four hours, Baby sometimes slip into
days?

A minute seems like a lifetime, baby when I feel this
way.

There was a time that I stood tall, In the eyes of
other men

But by my own choice I left you woman, And now I can't
get back again

How come twenty-four hours, sometimes slip into days?

A minute seems like a lifetime, Baby when I feel this
way

A minute seems like a lifetime

When I feel this way...I feel this way