

A Little Time

The Beautiful South

Cmaj7

I need a little time to think it over
I need a little space just on my own
I need a little time to find my freedom
I need a little...

C F G

Funny how quick the milk turns sour isn't it, isn't it

C F G

Your face has been looking like that for hours hasn't it, hasn't it

F G

Promises, promises turn to dust,

C Dmi

Wedding bells just turn to rust

F G

Trust into mistrust

I need a little room to find myself
I need a little space to work it out
I need a little room all alone
I need a little...

You need a little room for your big head, don't you, don't you
You need a little space for a thousand beds, won't you, won't you
Lips that promise - fear the worst,
Tongue so sharp - the bubble burst
Just into unjust

I've had a little time to find the truth
Now I've had a little room to check what's wrong
I've had a little time and I still love you
I've had a little...

You had a little time and you had a little fun, didn't you, didn't you
While you had yours do you think I had none, do you, do you
The Freedom that you wanted bad
Is yours for good, I hope you're glad
Sad into unsad

I had a little time to think it over
Had a little room to work it out
I found a little courage
To call it off

I've had a little time
I've had a little time
I've had a little time
I've had a little time