

Liza Minnelli

"Plenty Of Time"

Visit "[Plenty Of Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear Aunt Alice,
Why should I marry him?
My heart's young; I keep it free.

Oh, Aunt Alice,
There's always time enough;
Then she smiled, and took my hand,
And she said to me:

When I was just a young thing,
I can recall,
I dreamt of seeing Paris in fall,
And London in the springtime;
Oh, I'd see it all;
I'd see it all someday.

For I had,
Plenty of time,
Plenty of time;
Why should I worry?

Yes, I had,
Plenty of time,
Plenty of time;
What was the hurry?

When I was still a young thing,
Love was for fun,
Kisses and laughter, then it was done.
Yes, when the game was over,
Swiftly I'd run;
Oh, how I'd run away.

For I had,
Plenty of time,

Plenty of time;
Why should I worry?

Yes, I had,
Plenty of time,
Plenty of time;

What was the hurry?

But a world that's right can soon go wrong;
And I guess I waited much too long;
For I've never been to Paris,
Or to London in the spring;
And that love that I, I intended to choose,
The years just refused to bring.

And now it suddenly seems
That I've run out of dreams
I can hold on to.

Once I had,
Plenty of time,
Oh, plenty of time;
Where has it gone to?

Dear Aunt Alice,
I think I'll marry him,
All too soon, it's all too late.

Yes, Aunt Alice,
There's never time enough.
Let me hold my love today,
And let tomorrow wait.

Visit [Liza Minnelli](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.