

The Ugly Club

"You Belong To The Minutes"

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You Belong To The Minutes
Song/Lyrics by: R. Egan

You're sorta stuck where you're standing are ya?
You added up and couldn't let it go.
You counted money, told your friends you're running.
Uh huh.

It's such a mystery trying to be a man
You gotta leave but where oh I don't know.
Oh and suddenly a rain is falling
Uh huh

Some words can start to dig a tunnel
Kept under them they hardly ever know.
But if you ever really needed something
Well I could help you on.

Ah, Here she left it like a painting
No words could say just what you're thinking
Don't know just how you feel
But I'm here.

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