Ben Taylor Band, The "Space"

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She's leaving in the morning, nine o'clock in the day She hears that highway song calling and there's nothing I can say

Nine o'clock in the morning, she'll be sailing away Deep blue ocean please carry her safely, take her away

Cause she wants space, oh space How could she ask for more Space, oh that's what she needs to be sure I already gave her more space than my heart could afford

Now it's ten o'clock in the evening, I'm standing here by the phone

Eleven hours you're leaving but your already gone

You can still come to see me, you can find me here if you want

Cause I'll be waiting all evening, but I know that you won't

You want space, oh space How could you ask for more Space, oh that's what you need to be sure

I already gave you more space than my heart could afford

How could you ask for more

How can she ask for more

There's a great big world full of space out There's just waiting for you to explore

There is a big old world of dreams and regrets Come on what are you waiting for

You had space, oh space How could you ask for more Space, oh lord that's what you need to be sure I already gave you more space than my heart could afford

How could you ask for more

How could you ask for more

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