South "A Little Time"

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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 time.......

Funny how quick the milk turns sour, isn't it, isn't it?
Your face has been looking like that for hours, hasn't it, hasn't it?
Promises, promises turn to dust
Wedding bells just turn to rust
Trust into mis-trust

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........

Need a little room for your big head, don't ya, don't ya? Need a little space for a thousand beds, won't you, won't you? Lips that promise fear the worst Tounge so sharp the bubble bursts Just into un-just

I had a little time
To find the truth
I had a little room
To check whats wrong
I need a little time
I still love you
I need a little.......

Had a little time and you had a little fun, didn't ya, didn't ya?
Well you had yours do you think I had none, do ya, do

ya? The freedom that you wanted bad Is yours for good, I hope your glad Sad into un-sad

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 had a little time x4

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