

Time

Boz Scaggs

Somebody ought to have told me
Told me you couldn't be true
Somebody ought to have told me now
But that wouldn't be like you

No ones got to tell me
After all you put me through
You dropped me like a habit
Of which you had a few

Your scent is on the glass tonight
Swirling in the wine
Scrambling the back of my brain
The irony sublime

It's warm bouquet and pungent flame
Light this ancient street
The avenue of no name
I fall into its beat

Nobody loved like you

Time won't you let me be
After all that we've been through
I talk to myself cause I aint got nobody else
Nobody else but you

I've walked for miles
I've walked a long time
To get to the place that I've got to.. yeah
There's nothing left and nobody.. nobody
Nobody left but you

Time please set me free
Why couldn't you be true
I walk that walk.. yeah
I talk that talk
But there's nobody left but you.. you

Time won't you let me be
After all that we've been through
I talk to myself cause I aint got nobody else
Nobody left but you.. you