

Time On My Hands

Janis Ian

Time on my hands
Time on my side
Got nothing but time to relieve me
Weight of your stone
hangs on my brow,
and there's nothing but time to relieve me
Every time I hear a raindrop fall,
it reminds me of you
Every time my conscience calls,
it makes me feel blue,
but what else can I do
when there's nobody here to look up to
I swear it's making me cry
It's making me sigh
You're driving me blind
Time on my hands
Nothing but time on my side
Got nothing but time to relieve me
Weight of your stones
hangs on my brow,
and there's nothing but time to deceive me
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry,
it reminds me of you
Every time my conscience lies,
it makes me feel blue,
but what else can I do?
when you leave me with nobody here to look up to
I swear you're making me cry
You're making me sigh
You're driving me blind