

Time on My Hands

Jon Wolfe

I've been cussing at the punch clock
I've been counting down minutes
For this week to get finished
So I race car drive home
Hit the driveway running
Straight through the front door
Next thing I know

I got your lips on my lips
Bout as good as it can get
Got your red wine
Honey sweet kissing on me
All night

I got nowhere to go
But I got some big plans
I got you in my arms
And got a little time on my hands
Time on my hands

It's like I hit the jackpot
Like I went and won a scratch off ticket
And I just wanna run away with it
It's like the star are aligning
Up in the sky and shining
Down through the window
Like a light show
Baby here we go

I got your lips on my lips
Bout as good as it can get
Got your red wine
Honey sweet kissing on me
All night

I got nowhere to go
But I got some big plans
I got you in my arms
I got a little time on my hands
Time on my hands

Baby right around midnight
A little stove light kitchen slow dancing
Never make it to the bed romancing

I got your lips on my lips
Bout as good as it can get
Got your red wine
Honey sweet kissing on me
All night

I got nowhere to go
But I got some big plans
I got you in my arms
Yeah, I got you in my arms
I got a little time on my hands

Hmm a little time on my hands
Got a little time on my hands
Time on my hands