

Take a Minute

Smokie

You came in just as I was leaving with my denim bag
everything else I own is sitting in a taxi cab
and my hope like the rain kept falling, the sun is gone I
guess
there's no dinner in the oven, no forwarding address

Don't ask me why I'm running
you should have seen this coming

Take a minute just to think about it baby
take a minute just to work it out
I feel like a stranger in your town every evening it's
another showdown
It's a circus but I ain't your clown Im tired of fighting
now I'm riding out

Here's my key and the ring you gave me you can have them
back
I was counting the nights I've been lonely but I lost
track
I've spent all this time not knowing
and you wonder why I'm going

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