

I'm like a beggar with no luck  
I'm holding signs up  
On your streetcorner stops  
Like most you try not to see me  
You stare straight ahead  
Ignore the responsibility  
Excuse me...(excuse me Mr.)  
I've been waiting in line  
And I'd like to buy some of your time  
I'm every anxiooux, eager, willing.  
What's your billing?

Chorus:

So please excuse me Mr.  
You've got things all wrong  
You make it feel like a crime  
So don't confuse me Mr.  
I've known you too long  
All I need is a little of your time

For most love comes for free  
They don't pay the high cost  
Of mental custody  
I'll pay bail for a guarantee  
Please make space for me  
In the time yet to be

Excuse me...(excuse me Mr.)  
I've been waiting in line  
And I'd like to buy some of your time  
And I'd been saving up my life,  
What's your price?

Chorus

What should I do  
I'm about to crack  
And there's a force  
That comes over for me  
It's almost as if I'm tied to the tracks  
And I'm waiting for him  
To rescue me  
The funny thing is  
He's not going to come  
He's not going to find me  
This a matter of fact  
The desire you lack  
This is the way I guess it has to be...  
A little of your time  
I need a little of your time  
Please, a little of your time.. yeah

Chorus

I'm in line to buy time  
I'm in line to buy time  
I'm in line to.. I'm in line to..  
Excuse me.. I've been waiting in line  
Excuse me.. Excuse me Mr.