

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 anxious, eager, willing.
What's your billing?
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.

But ive been waiting in line and id
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 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 bit of your time
Please, a little of your time

Chorus

I'm in line to buy time
I'm in line to buy time