

Eugene Wilde, 30 Mins To Talk

Life is a race...I Meditate
Cause I can't live a life of crime.
So night and day
I kneel and pray
begging my boss for overtime.

I'm barely making a dime
Some cop just.. gave me a fine
But, still i'm strong enough
to pass on the line.
I won't get into dope
Cause, i know there is hope
As long as I got You
By my side..

chorus
Lady, i won't Hesitate
I'm giving everything it takes
I'm sorry that i'm working late...
I have'nt even sat or ate..
You know i've got to earn my pay..
I know i said "we had a date";
So come and let me see your face.,
Cause I've got 30 mins. to talk....

Verse II

No time to waste...
It's getting late....
There's soo much work i have to do..
She rings my bell... But, once again
I have to give her the bad news.

The boss he's called on the Phone
he said there's something wrong...
It seems i can't wait
I'm working again...

She looks me straight in the eye
and ask those questions why?
But, i know she'll stay
right By my side...

(repeat chrous)
(ad-lib till fade)