## Jim Adams.

## No Time to Understand You.

I don't want you any mo. Cos I don't understand you And the world is all my own.

I've got my life to live And people to control So I've no time left to give. I've no time to understand you No time to plumb your soul.

Don't see me as impersonal If I see you on the street. When I cross by the other side I'm being quite discrete. Cos I don't need you any mo.

You say you suffer cruelty. It's not at my own hand. It's all misunderstanding, I hope you'll understand.

It never came to knowing you. It never came to love. You're just here as a visitor To go back to God above.

I set not out to crucify, Your love of life destroy, But what you sought to beautify Your sorrow is my joy.

I don't want you any mo.
Cos I don't understand you,
I've no time to understand you
And the world is all my own.