Some people are saying that time Will take care of people like me That I'm living too fast And they say I can't last much longer.

But little they see
That their thoughts of me is my saviour
And little they know
I might live forever.

So pick up the tempo just a little
And take it on home
The singer ain't singin'
And the drummer's been draggin' too long.

Time'll take care of itself So just leave time alone And pick up the tempo just a little And take it on home.

I'm wild and I'm mean
I'm creatin' a scene I'm goin' crazy
I'm good and I'm bad
And I'm happy and sad and I'm lazy.

I'm quiet and I'm loud and I'm gatherin' a crowd and I like gravy About half off the wall but I learned it all in the Navy.

So pick up the tempo just a little
And take it on home
The singer ain't singin'
And the drummer's been draggin' too long.

Time'll take care of itself So just leave time alone And pick up the tempo just a little And take it on home.

Yeah, pick up the tempo just a little And take it on home...