

## Takes A Little Time

Ferron

Sadie's momma was a tanker always bowling her  
down to the ground  
And when Sadie got old enough she moved it on  
Her freedom was a one way bus to another town  
She had a little money, bought a dress and she put it on  
And she worked her days in an all night restaurant  
It was called believe or not...Anything You Want  
There was a woman on the graveyard shift that  
Sadie liked a lot  
And she even took to coming early just in case  
they could have some time  
It seemed that anything the graveyard lady wanted  
the graveyard lady got  
And Sadie decided the difference between them  
was a shadow line  
Years would fly before she'd bother to try  
to be her own true face  
Right now seemed like every thing was sadly stuck in place  
Hot town, Toronto, 1951  
The Spring is doing its stuff  
She sends a letter home to say "I've come undone"  
All they say "that's tough"  
Another birthday pass her by and she has a dream  
one night that she can fly  
And she goes to work that day and all she does is cry cry cry  
And Sadie finally meet a man who dances a jig  
and she follows him down  
But don't he turn out to be a little angel of misery  
Living quiet in a private dream, protected by a frozen frown  
Periodically he looks up and says  
"Sadie, what's to become of you and me?"  
It's at these times that she holds his head  
Half wishing all the while that he's holding her instead  
And she finally tells him that and it blows his mind...  
Takes a little time, takes a little time, takes a little  
time.  
Takes a little time, takes a little time, takes a little  
time.  
It's so amazing what you don't find out  
when you're dancing!!