

# Takin' The Time

Howard Jones

You're working overtime  
You know it doesn't do you no good  
You're slaving away for things that you need  
Roof is falling down on 'round your head  
You're backed against the wall  
Living your whole damn life  
At someone else's beck and call  
On the edge of the knife  
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Come in, you're bruised and battered  
You need some time to heal  
Step out of the bullet train  
Set yourself down, I know how you feel  
Slow down your racing pulses  
Overthrow all your of fears  
For an hour, be a simple man  
And I'll be a good set of ears  
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Takin' the Time to look  
Takin' the Time to feel  
When you rewrite your open book  
Allow the scars to heal  
Takin' the Time to look  
Takin' the Time to feel  
Will you rewrite your open book  
Allow the scars to heal

You're movin' heaven and earth  
And straining every nerve  
Always working double time  
Burn the midnight oil down to your last reserve  
You can't go your stoney road anymore  
Wind your smoked glass windows down  
If you can't handle opening the door  
Aaaaaahhhh, come on

Takin' the Time to look  
Takin' the Time to feel  
Will you rewrite your open book  
Allow the scars to heal  
Takin' the Time to look  
Takin' the Time to feel  
Will you rewrite your open book  
Allow the scars to heal