Some people are saying that time take care Of people like me And I'm living too fast Lord you know I can't last Too much longer But little they see that their thoughts of me Is my savior And little they know the beat ought to go Just a little faster So pick up the tempo just a little And take it on home The singer ain't singing And the drummer's been drinkin' Too long Time will take care of itself so 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 creating a scene I'm goin' crazy I'm good and I'm bad, I'm happy I'm sad And I'm lazy I'm quiet and I'm loud and I'm gatherin' a crowd Like crazy I'm 'bout half off the wall but I learned it all In the Navy So pick up the tempo Just a little bit Take it on home The singer ain't singing And the drummer's been drinkin' Too long

Time will take care of itself so leave time alone And pick up the tempo just a little And take it on home

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