This thing needs some working on You just can't push it through Put a little mind on the matter I'm counting on you Take your time

Mama gets sore with the child
Who just wants to eat and then run
She says 'Baby what's your hurry
To get this over and done?'
Take your time
Take your time
Take your time
And show me you love me

There go the bells at midnight Ringing all out of tune
Here comes the moon arising
Sneaking into our room
So take your time
Take your time
Take your time
And show me you love me