

# Pick Up The Tempo

Phosphorescent

Won't you pick up the tempo just a little  
And take it on home  
The singer ain't singing  
And the drummer's been draggin' too long

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

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

But how little they see  
That their thoughts of me is my Savior  
And how little they know  
That the beat ought to go a little faster

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

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

Now I'm wild and I'm mean  
I'm creating a scene, I'm goin' crazy  
Well, 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  
'Bout half off the wall  
But I learned it all from my baby

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

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

Aey, won't you pick up the tempo just a little  
And take it on home  
Aey, won't you pick up the tempo just a little  
And take it on home