## **Make Time**

**Puressence** 

People waste time, gotta make time

They ain't got no place to go, C'mon now I try to make time in my own life But you're moving way too slow to catch up now

And when it comes down to opinion exactly where I stand And if it comes down to religion I worship my old man So c'mon now, it's alright

People waste time, gotta make time, Lord People waste time, gotta make time, Lord 'Cos when I hit the groove I get the feeling I stand up and show I'm self believing Lord, Lord

Your trying to swallow up all your dad's pills But they won't set you free it's a let down And I'm the only man here can do that dear Come see and you'll believe it's alright

You see a man's gotta know his limitations you take it just so far And if it comes down to the nation I'll be your superstar So c'mon now, it's alright

People waste time, gotta make time, Lord People waste time, gotta make time, Lord 'Cos when I hit the groove I get the feeling I stand up and I show I'm self-believing Lord, Lord Lord, Lord People waste time