

# While Time Is Left

## Atlanta Rhythm Section

Walkin' down a country road, nothin' shakin' but the leaves on  
the trees  
Left it all to find my soul, I just had to find myself some relief  
Gettin' back to the thrill of it all and a free-  
form form, reachin' out  
Gettin' back in touch with myself and takin' my time  
Takin' my time, while time is left

While time is left, I'm gonna do it all, pay more attention to  
the clock on the wall  
Gentle breezes blowin' free, rollin' river rhythm rockin' me  
Flyin' high above the fools down below, livin' slow  
Reachin' out, livin' free and keepin' alive

I'm keepin' alive, I'm keepin' alive  
And takin' my time, while there's still time

What's your pleasure? Name your poison  
They've got it all here on the Planet Earth  
I'm gonna take advantage of, 'til they place my bones beneath that  
artificial turf  
Flyin' high above the fools down below, livin' slow, livin' slow  
Reachin' out, livin' free and keepin' alive, I'm keepin' alive  
Keepin' alive, keepin' alive, while time is left

While time is left  
While time is left  
I'm takin' my time, yes, I am  
While there's still time