

Takin' The Time

Howard Jones

You're working overtime
You know it doesn't do you no good
You're slaving away for things that you need
Roof is falling down on 'round your head
You're backed against the wall
Living your whole damn life
At someone else's beck and call
On the edge of the knife
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Come in, you're bruised and battered
You need some time to heal
Step out of the bullet train
Set yourself down, I know how you feel
Slow down your racing pulses
Overthrow all your of fears
For an hour, be a simple man
And I'll be a good set of ears
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Takin' the Time to look
Takin' the Time to feel
When you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal
Takin' the Time to look
Takin' the Time to feel
Will you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal

You're movin' heaven and earth
And straining every nerve
Always working double time
Burn the midnight oil down to your last reserve
You can't go your stoney road anymore
Wind your smoked glass windows down
If you can't handle opening the door
Aaaaaahhhh, come on

Takin' the Time to look
Takin' the Time to feel
Will you rewrite your open book
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