Have you ever watched your child on a merry-go-round, Or listened to the rain splashing to the ground? Did you ever have a dream that was way out of sight, Or gazed at the moon into the fading night? You'd better slow down, don't move so fast, Time is short, the music won't last.

Do you run through each day with nowhere to go? When your mind is in a muddle, when you can't get thoughts to flow.

And when the day is done do you lie in your bed, With a hundred-thousand voices rushing through your head? You'd better slow down, don't move so fast, Time is short, the music won't last.

Did you ever tell your friends, 'We'll do it tomorrow."

And in your haste, not see their sorrow?

Did you ever let a good friendship die,

Because you never had time to call and say "Hi!"

You'd better slow down, don't move so fast,

Time is short, the music won't last.

Time is running out for the planet earth.

Can't figure it out, this world, this life, this reason, what w ent wrong?

So many men and women tried to be brave and strong. We've got to slow down before it's too late. We're rushing here, we're rushing there and noone seems to really care. Where the hell are we going?

Just get there on time!

When you drive so wild to get somewhere,
You miss half the fun and you end up going nowhere.
And when you hurry through your day,
It's like an unopened gift thrown away.
You move at such a fast pace, you've got to take it slower.
Hear the music before the song is over.