Time of the Season

Blake Lewis

It's the time of the season

When the love runs high

In this time, give it to me easy

And let me try with pleasured handsTo take you and the sun to

Promised lands

To show you every one

It's the time of the season for lovingWhat's your name?

(What's your name?)

Who's your daddy?

(Who's your daddy? Is he rich?)

Is he rich like me? Has he taken

(Has he taken)

Any time

(Any time to show)

To show you what you need to live? To take you and the sun to

Promised lands

To show you every one

It's the time of the season for lovingWhat's your name?

(What's your name?)

Who's your daddy?

(Who's your daddy? Is he rich?)

Is he rich like me? Has he taken

(Has he taken)

Any time

(Any time to show)

To show you what you need to live? Tell it to me slowly

Tell you what?

I really want to know

It's the time of the season for lovingTell it to me slowly

Tell you what?

I really want to know

It's the time of the season for loving

Songwriters

Rod ArgentPublished by

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