Taking Our Own Sweet Time

Olivia Newton-john

(Barkam/Adams) Taking our own sweet time Love, it comes easy Nothing better to do Baby, just me and you Taking our own sweet time People forget that they're young Everything's old pat 'Cause they don't know where it's at We got the secret of life in the palm of our hand We don't bury our heads in the sand And we don't make any plans

Taking our own sweet time Living is breezy If you know how to slow down And take a look around Brothers and sisters Why run around like a chicken without a head When you can relax in your bed Why should we go by the clock each and every day Just let your heart lead the way And think of the games we can play

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