

# In My Own Time (Alternate Version)

## The Three O'Clock

I received an invitation;  
'Come to the United Nations.'  
That was when I was somebody.  
In my own time. Sitting selling hot cross buns,  
    Thousand suckers everyone.  
    Sounds like a nursery rhyme.  
In my own time. Even when the lights go out.  
    Still got things to think about.  
    Memories I can't call mine.  
    In my own time.  
    My own time.  
    My own time.

Songwriters

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