

My Own Time

Asia

Walking through the snow kicking my heels
Seems that sunlight never felt so good before
Bet you really don't know how it feels
I don't have to answer to anyone no more
(sounds like 'no one')
And better I've never felt
Nothing to show, but nothing to lose,
I'm on my own
Cast your mind back not so long ago
I was always busy playing by the rules
Bet you really thought I didn't know
(actually 'thought I really')
You were double-dealing, now you're back
At school
Something you didn't learn
Faith in myself
Gives me the strength to carry on...I'll do what I want to anyway
I'll do what I want and I'll do it in
My own time
Don't give me that same old pack of lies
I'll tell you the story, how it really is
Want me to carry on? (this line is in liner, but not in song)
You think you always had the upper hand
(actually 'me under ties')
Someone better tell you that the tide had turned
(actually "table's")
Getting your fingers burned, how does it feel?
Now it's for real this is the deal

Songwriters

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