

# In My Own Time

## 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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