

# Catch 22, It Takes Some Time

It takes some time. You look at me. You don't like what you see.  
I don't like who I am, I can change. I can change.

It takes some time. In your factory. If there's a recipe. Just tell me what to do and I'll slowly rearrange.

It takes some time. So bare with me. You're always there with me. Looking in the mirror. It's much clearer now. I hear you now. It echoes in my ears, "I can change, but do I want to?" Nevermind. Everytime. What you say? When you want it?

Find myself inside myself and no one else can find it for me. Find myself all by myself and no one else can find it for me. (x2)  
Find myself, by myself!

It takes some time. Too much time with you. I don't know what to do. Taking time is wasting time and I'm not wasting away mine. Someone is telling me, yelling and selling me to their whole crew. Rendez-vous.

It takes some time. So don't bother me. You don't like what you see. Looking in the mirror. It's much clearer now. I hear myself it echoes in my ears, "I can change, but I don't want to!" Fine the way I am. I can change, but I choose not to.

It takes some time. But my watch is gone and all my clocks are wrong. So I don't have the time to change. (I can't change for you.) Or anyone. I think I'm enough fun the way that I am and I'm finding new friends and I'm not gonna not gonna change who I am.

Find myself inside myself and no one else can find it for me. Find myself all by myself and no one else can find it for me.  
Find myself, by myself!