

Hanson, My Own Sweet Time

Hello, goodbye my friend
Feels like the start all over again
But I'd rather not pretend
There aren't things still left to mend
Somebody break my fall
I'm slipping down all over again

I'm doing it all over
Taking my own sweet time
I may make it slower
But I'm taking my own sweet time
I'm taking my own sweet...

Tell me where I begin
You can't deny what's already been
I won't break but I can bend
Shaping the scars that I can't mend
Feel your fingers around my throat
There's nothing but bones beneath my skin
Somebody break my fall
I'm slipping down all over again

I'm doing it all over
Taking my own sweet time
I may make it slower
But I'm taking my own sweet time
I'm taking my own sweet...

I'm doing it all over, my friend
You know I'd do it all over again

Hello, goodbye my friend
Until we start all over again
Somebody break my fall
I'm slipping down all over again

I'm doing it all over
Taking my own sweet time
I may make it slower
But I'm taking my own sweet time
I'm taking my own sweet time