

# Olivia Newton-John, Taking Our Own Sweet Time

(Barkam/Adams)

Taking our own sweet time  
Love, it comes easy  
Nothing better to do  
Baby, just me and you  
Taking our own sweet time

People forget that they're young  
Everything's old pat  
'Cause they don't know where it's at  
We got the secret of life in the palm of our hand  
We don't bury our heads in the sand  
And we don't make any plans

Taking our own sweet time  
Living is breezy  
If you know how to slow down  
And take a look around  
Brothers and sisters

Why run around like a chicken without a head  
When you can relax in your bed  
Why should we go by the clock each and every day  
Just let your heart lead the way  
And think of the games we can play