

Puressence, Make Time

People waste time, gotta make time

They ain't got no place to go, C'mon now
I try to make time in my own life
But you're moving way too slow to catch up now

And when it comes down to opinion exactly where I stand
And if it comes down to religion I worship my old man
So c'mon now, it's alright

People waste time, gotta make time, Lord
People waste time, gotta make time, Lord
'Cos when I hit the groove I get the feeling
I stand up and show I'm self believing
Lord, Lord

Your trying to swallow up all your dad's pills
But they won't set you free it's a let down
And I'm the only man here can do that dear
Come see and you'll believe it's alright

You see a man's gotta know his limitations
you take it just so far
And if it comes down to the nation
I'll be your superstar
So c'mon now, it's alright

People waste time, gotta make time, Lord
People waste time, gotta make time, Lord
'Cos when I hit the groove I get the feeling
I stand up and I show I'm self-believing
Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord
People waste time