

John Kay, Time Out

Words and music by John Kay, Rocket Ritchotte and Michael Wilk

Up early in the morning, 'bout the break of day
Still huggin' that empty pillow where your baby used to lay
No time to think about the past, good god, it's time for you to run
Wake up your dreams will have to wait, no time for fun
And so it's always wait until tomorrow, always someday
Yeah, it's always sooner or later, never today

Why don't you take time out, why don't you take it slow
The race you run is never done, why don't you let it go
Why don't you take time out, why don't you make the time
When day is done, go have some fun or you'll lose your mind

Rough times in the heart of paradise, another crazy day
Trapped like a rat, you feel the heat while running thru the maze
No time to take a look around, jump into it, push until you drop
Watch out, the walls are closing in but you just can't stop
And so it's always wait until tomorrow, always someday
Yeah, it's always sooner or later, never today

Why don't you take time out, why don't you take it slow
The race you run is never done, why don't you let it go
You're playin' fast and loose, you play with loaded dice
But what you lose to win the golden goose, may be your life

1989 Black Leather Music, (BMI), Attlebrat, (BMI), Michael John Music, (BMI)