

Sherrie Austin, In Our Own Sweet Time

Uh huh

Holdin' your hand in the very last row
Down at the midnight picture show
Well the movie is lousy
Oh baby kiss me again

Down by the river as the church bells ring
Skinny dipping while the choir sings
Hallelujah
Oh baby ain't life grand

In our own sweet time
Let the clock unwind
Love's a place we'll find
In our own sweet time

We might get married and have some kids
Fight over money like our parents did
Or maybe take a left turn down a different road

We're not preaching 'bout a right or wrong
Makin' this up as we go along
Just tryin' to stay young
Until we get old

In our own sweet time
Let the clock unwind
Love's a place we'll find
In our own sweet time
That's right

In our own sweet time
In our own sweet time
In our own sweet time
In our own sweet time

In our own sweet time
In our own sweet time
Let the clock unwind
Love's a place we'll find
In our own sweet time

In our own sweet time
Uh-huh
In our own sweet time
In our own sweet time (repeat till end)