

The Highwaymen, Pick Up The Tempo

"Nelson:"

Some people say,
It's time to take care of people like me.
That I'm livin' too fast,
And they say I can't last much longer.

Little they see,
That their thoughts of me as my saviour,
Little do they know,
That the beat ought to go a little bit faster.

So let's pick up the tempo just a little,
And take it on home.
(Cowboy.)
The singer ain't singin',
And the drummer's been draggin' too long.
Time will take care of itself,
So just leave time alone.
Pick up the tempo just a little,
And take it on home.

"Willie plays the wrong note on the guitar and tells himself it should be a C." Others laugh."

I'm wild and I'm mean,
I'm creatin' a scene and I'm gone crazy.
I'm good and I'm bad,
I'm happy and I'm sad and I'm lazy.
I'm quiet and I'm loud,
And I'm gatherin' a crowd. I like gravy.
I'm about half off the wall,
But I learned it all in the Navy.

"(Laughing)"

"Waylon and others join in:"
Let's pick up the tempo just a little,
And take it on home. (Yeah.)
The singer ain't singin',
And the drummer's been draggin' too long.
Time will take care of itself,
So just leave time alone.
Pick up the tempo just a little,
And take it on home.
Take it on home.