

It Takes Time - Carson 1992

The people I say I love seem to be suffering from neglect
The things that I've said and done come back as memories of regret
Days turn to weeks then years, you know they're sure to make me fall
I should have taken care of these things when they were small

Going to work each day seems like such a waste of time
Caring for no one else as long as I get mine
Then spending those nights alone feeling sorry for myself
Think maybe when I grow up I'm gonna be somebody else

Oh, it takes time, I'm sorry I just don't have the time
Maybe some other time

I'm late, so I put these pants on two legs at a time
Good thing they're permanent pressed, but then, so is my mind
I guess I should set things straight, maybe send that friend a note
but I don't have the time right now, hey could you pass me the remote?

Oh, it takes time, I'm sorry, I just don't have the time
Maybe some other time

Oh, it takes time, I'm sorry, I just don't have the time
Maybe some other time