

Howard Jones "Takin' The Time"

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You're working overtime
You know it doesn't do you no good
You're slaving away for things that you need
Roof is falling down on 'round your head
You're backed against the wall
Living your whole damn life
At someone else's beck and call
On the edge of the [night/knife]
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Come in, you're bruised and battered
You need some time to heal
Step out of the bullet train
Set yourself down, I know how you feel
Slow down your racing pulses
Overthrow all your of fears
For an hour, be a simple man
And I'll be a good set of ears
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Chorus
Takin' the time to look
Takin' the time to feel
[when/will] you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal
Takin' the time to look

Takin' the time to feel
[when/will] you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal

You're movin' heaven and earth
And straining every nerve
Always working double time
Burn the midnight oil down to the last
[resort/resolve/result]
You can't go your [snowy/showy room] anymore
Wind your smoked glass windows down
If you can't handle opening the door
Aaaaahhhh, come on

Chorus

Takin' the time to look
Takin' the time to feel
[when/will] you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal
Takin' the time to look
Takin' the time to feel
[when/will] you rewrite your open book
Allow the scars to heal

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