

Olivia Newton-John

"Taking Our Own Sweet Time"

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(Barkam/Adams)

Taking our own sweet time
Love, it comes easy
Nothing better to do
Baby, just me and you
Taking our own sweet time

People forget that they're young
Everything's old pat
'Cause they don't know where it's at
We got the secret of life in the palm of our hand
We don't bury our heads in the sand
And we don't make any plans

Taking our own sweet time

Living is breezy
If you know how to slow down
And take a look around
Brothers and sisters

Why run around like a chicken without a head
When you can relax in your bed
Why should we go by the clock each and every day
Just let your heart lead the way
And think of the games we can play

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