

O.A.R. "My Life"

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she takes it deep to her heart
right from the start
she talks softly over a glass of wine

now and again
she is more than a friend
but don't you just throw me a line

say now it would be great
if she'd dedicate

just a minute from her precious time

said i'll give it a while
but thats not my style
now how is that a crime

everyone says that i'm wild
pardon my french but i still know my child
and that wasn't it
i told her i needed some time from her daddy-o

i began walking
while she was still talkin
lookin for an exit sign

pardon my face
but i am leaving no trace
cause i really haven't got the time

well i began thinking
and my heart is just sinking
looking for a place to go

well isn't it sad
how she'll treats you so bad
and u never really let her know

well everyone says that shes cryin
but i can;t forget all the tiem i spent tryin
and that wasn't it
i told her i needed some time from her daddy-o

and i know i know
what it feels like to be alone
i say now i know i know
what it feels like to be at home

i say i like i like
stoping to say hello
said its my life my life my life
why can't we take this slow, why can;t we take this slow

why can't we take this slow

now i been thro the phases
and i walked thro the mazes
i'm sick and just a little tired

i'm sure it isn't fair
but i'm not aware
of the patience thats required

if i could have kissed her
everytime that i misses her
i wouldn't be out the door

but now and again
i sure need a friend
now isn't that what shes for

everyone says that i'm lyin
but i can't forget all the times she was cryin
and that wasn't it
i told her i need some time from her daddy-o

and i know i know
what it feels like to be alone
i say now i know i know
what it feels like to be at home

i say i like i like
stoping to say hello
said its my life my life my life
why can't we take this slow, why can;t we take this slow

baby take this slow
its my life my life
why can;t we take this slow
(repeat)

