

Kinleys, The

"Takin' Our Own Sweet Time"

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Bobby's perfecting his Frisbee technique

I'm working on my tan

Neighbor comes over looking none to pleased

For a word across the back fence

Wonders would it be too much to ask

Could we trim the hedge

Maybe cut the grass

Umm! But Bobby and me

Are just takin' our own sweet time

While the hummingbird hovers

'Round the honeysuckle vine

Not one moment wasted

Not one drop untasted

Of life's sweet wine

We're just takin' our own sweet time

Sun on my skin feels like some kinda gift

And when it's all said and done

Don't want to grow older thinking I mighta missed

My day in the sun

We're only taking what's coming to us

On the back porch swing

In the lap of love
Umm! Bobby and me
Are just takin' our own sweet time
While the hummingbird hovers
'Round the honeysuckle vine
Not one moment wasted
Not one drop untasted
Of life's sweet wine
We're just takin' our own sweet time
Are just takin' our own sweet time
While the hummingbird hovers
'Round the honeysuckle vine
Not one moment wasted
Not one drop untasted
Of life's sweet wine
We're just takin' our own sweet time
No, it ain't no crime
We're just takin' our own sweet time

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