My Sweet Time

Alexz Johnson

Late at night hear the song spinning in my head Heaven knows I can't sleep at all I'm thinkin 'bout all my stuff missing my own bed And all my friends but it's too late to call Hanging out all day at the Holiday Inn Waitin's such a drag until the band kicks in

I don't know where the next road goes but I feel the wheels rolling d own below me Take my sweet time getting it back again What matters most will carry me Through the night to where I wanna be baby Take my sweet time But I'll be home again In my own sweet time

Calling out every night and it just so good How it works is a mystery But I believe in my heart I'm doing what I should With all these lost souls following Waiting all day until let's begin I love how it feels when the band kicks in

I don't know where the next road goes but I feel the wheels rolling d own below me Take my sweet time Getting it back again What matters most will carry me Through the night to where I wanna be baby Take my sweet time But I'll be home again In my own sweet time yeah

Maybe when this is over I'll understand What I've got right here in my hands yeah Maybe I I'll ooh yeah yeah yeah yeah

I don't know where the next road goes but I feel the wheels rolling d own below me Take my sweet time I'm getting it back again What matters most will carry me Through the night to where I wanna be baby Take my sweet time I'll be home again

In my own sweet Time yeah yeah.. In my own sweet time yeah yeah In my own sweet time yeah Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz