

# In My Own Time

Bee Gees

I received an invitation  
'Come to the United Nations'  
That was when I was somebody  
In my own time

Sitting selling hot cross buns  
Thousand suckers everyone  
Sounds just like a nursery rhyme  
In my own time

Even when the lights go out  
Still got things to think about  
Memories I can't call mine  
In my own time

My own time  
My own time