People are saying that times take care
Of people like me
And that I'm living too fast and they say I won't last
Much longer

But little they see that their thoughts of me Is my savior
And little they know the beat ought to go
A little faster

So pick up the tempo Pick up the tempo So pick up the tempo just a little bit And take it on home

The singer ain't singing
And the drummer's been draggin'
Too long
Time will take care of itself so just leave time alone
And pick up the tempo just a little
And take it on home

I'm wild and I'm mean, I'm creating a scene
I'm goin' crazy
I'm good and I'm bad, I'm happy and sad
And I'm lazy
I'm quiet and loud and I'm creatin' a crowd
And I like rabies
I'm 'bout half off the wall but I learned it all
In the Navy

So pick up the tempo Pick up the tempo So pick up the tempo And take it on home