

Takin' My Time ©2021 august/ janeway/Carol & Dirk Bertram

F **C**
I've been takin' my time to find the right man

F **C**
It's like a good wine, not every taste can,
F
Somethings need time

C **G**
But I ain't got much more on my hands ...

I've been sittin' around, more than I stand,
like an old rock, gotten stuck in the sand,
Somethings move slow,
And now I'm not sure if I can ...

Am
Baby love

F **C** **G**
When I was younger I dreamed of my first kiss,

Am
Growin' up ...

F **C** **G**
I never thought that it would come to this

F **C**
When I smile, you see wrinkles,

F **C**
When I buy, I buy for singles,

F
Together time

C **G** **C**
is what I miss the most about a man

I've been playin' my cards, sittin' in bars,
tellin' white lies, using my smiles,
Now life seems so long
and I don't know if I can go on ...

It used to feel right, staying up the whole night,
Playin' around, finding new guys in town,
I say it is true, bein' alone is a girl feelin' blue

Bein' in love ...
I used to think that this makes up the world

Kissin' and stuff ..
That is what comes easy to us girls

Now when I cry ... you see wrinkles
I'm losing time
Got naked fingers
That heart of mine
is taking too much time
to find a man

... takin' my time ... too much time