

## **HIGH TIME**

Have you heard the news, are you sad, still  
confused?

Do they really know, do they care, does it show?

Temporary fix, throw your hat in the mix

Nobody has a clue what to say what to do

Shaking hands, out of touch

With their secret plans, trading places

And

*It's high time step up to the mark*

*It's now the right time*

*For you to make a start and nail your colours to the  
mast With everything that's past*

*There's got to be a way*

*To open up your heart today*

Would you tow the line are you sweet and  
sublime?

Will they lead you on, are they here, are they  
gone?

Tentatively keen to be heard, to be seen

Suddenly you're aware, turn around if you dare

Show your hands,

See them touch

Make your secret plans, change their faces

And

*It's high time step up to the mark*

And they talk about it, walk around it, chasing their  
tails

Just anticipating, salivating, biting their nails

But they just don't get it, so don't fret it

Now you're gonna walk in your shoe