

# This Time

Bryan Adams

1. I think about her all the time, she's my fantasy  
An image burning in my mind, calling out to me  
While my imagination's running wild, yeah  
Things are getting clearer, oh

R: This time  
Everything is all right  
No way she's gonna get away  
This time everything is easy  
Any day I'm gonna make her mine

2. I thought of every word I'd say, give or take a few  
But she turns and slowly walks away, what do I have to do?  
Hey turn up your radio, oh  
There's something I want you to know, yeah

R: This time...

It's hard to take, cause she's miles away  
And I've waited a long time  
But the feeling is right  
Darling one of these nights, yeah  
I'm gonna let you know, oh

R: This time...