

Five More Minutes

Ashley Gearing

There's a girl out on the back porch tryin' to say goodnight
Mama's in the kitchen flickin' on and off the lights
That boy's gotta go now, it's gettin' pretty late
She says, "Mama, I don't wanna disobey

"But I need five more minutes 'cause I ain't ready yet
"We're out here countin' the stars, it's as pretty as it gets
"Please, Mama, don't make him go
"I need five more minutes
"Five more minutes"

There's a daddy that tells the organist to play one more song
"No nothin's wrong, I just want another moment to hold my baby girl
"Since the first day I held you, I knew this day would come
"And Honey, I'm so glad you found the one

"But I need five more minutes 'cause I ain't ready yet
"With that white dress and flowers in your hair, you're as pretty as it gets
"But it's so hard to let my baby go
"I need five more minutes
"Five more minutes"

Now it's just him and her and God around that bed
And he needs five more minutes 'cause he ain't ready yet
Oh, his wrinkled hands are prayin', wishin' God take him instead
And he can't let her go
'Cause he needs five more minutes
Five more minutes

Five more minutes

Man, that clock ticks so fast
'Cause once time passes, you can't have it back