

## Five Minutes

Beth Nielsen Chapman

You look so disbelieving  
At my suitcase by the door  
My taxi's on it's way  
I can't take it anymore  
Lately you've forgotten  
What loving me's about  
But now you've got five minutes  
To figure it out

You've got five minutes  
To tell me what I'm needing to hear  
You've got five minutes  
To show me that you're really sincere  
That's not much time to change my mind  
It'll take a miracle no doubt  
And you've got five minutes  
To figure it out

Now I've got your attention  
Here's what I've got to say  
You better do some talking  
'Cause my taxi's on it's way  
We used to set the nights on fire  
Now every day is the same  
Now you've got five minutes  
To kindle the flame

You've got five minutes  
To tell me what I'm needing to hear  
You've got five minutes  
To show me that you're really sincere  
That's not much time to change my mind  
It'll take a miracle no doubt  
And you've got five minutes  
To figure it out

You can start with "please don't leave me"  
And end with "I love you"  
And if you'd only kiss me  
The way you used to do  
You could see a miracle come true

You've got five minutes  
To tell me what I'm needing to hear  
You've got five minutes  
To show me that you're really sincere  
That's not much time to change my mind  
It'll take a miracle no doubt  
And you've got five minutes  
To figure it out

You've still got five minutes to figure it out