

## It's About Time

Charlie Daniels

Full moon rising cross the blue ridge mountains  
It's just now starting to shine  
It's about time. Yes, it's about time  
Time to call up my baby and tell her that she's mine all mine  
Big old stars just hanging in the night sky  
Twinkling through the Georgia pines  
It's about time. Yes, it's about time  
Time to call up my baby and tell here that she's mine all mine

Every evening when the sun goes down  
That old bluesy feeling comes around  
I call my baby on the telephone  
I can't wait until I get back home

Lonesome old train whistle blowing over yonder  
Headed for the end of the line  
It's about time yes it's just about time  
Time to call up my baby and tell here that she's mine all mine

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That old bluesy feeling comes around  
I call my baby on the telephone  
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