

Here At The Right Time

Josh Ritter

Under wide blue skies
There's a place to lie
For me and Evelyn to hide tonight
I'll try my best to make a go
But I'm not sure what I don't know
Oh chariots, if you're out there
Please swing low

Tell me I got here at the right time
If I did it's probably the first time
No second guesses or secret signs
Tell me I got here at the right time

You're so red in the eyes
Either too low or too high
When I met you you
Were sick but you did not know why
I was a pretty poor cure
But my love for you was always sure
The bucket was broken
But the water was pure

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