

# Not This Time

Kate Bush

Oh, with a mind that renders everything sensitive,  
What chance do I have here?  
Put an end, put an end,  
Put an end to every dream.  
When you're near, I fear you,  
And I forget myself.

But not this time.  
Not this time.  
Not this time, baby,  
Not this time.

I don't know why I give in, but I do every time.  
And here I am wondering why I did it again.  
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-  
ay's what I say  
To keep me going,  
To keep the shit away.

I don't know what it is,  
But every time you're near, I fear you,  
And I forget myself.

No, not this time, baby.  
Not this time, you won't.  
Not this time, darling.  
C'mon, we all sing:

Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,  
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,  
Too-ree-ay, too-ree-o, too-ree-ay, too-ree-o,