

Five Minutes

Pam Tillis

You look so disbelievin' at my suitcase by the door
And my taxi's on its way here, I can't take it anymore
Well, lately you forgotten what lovin' me is about
Well, you've just got five minutes to figure it out

You've got five minutes to tell me what I'm needin' 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, n
o doubt
And you've got five minutes to figure it out

Now, I've got your attention, here is what I've got to say
You'd better do some talkin' 'cause that taxi's on its way
We used to set the nights on fire, now every day is the same
And you've just got five minutes to kindle the flame

You've got five minutes to tell me what I'm needin' 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, n
o 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

Oh, you've got five minutes to tell me what I'm needin' 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, n
o doubt
And you've got five minutes, oh honey, five whole minutes
Oh, you've got five minutes, c'mon and figure it out