

Perfect Timing

Wishbone Ash

Perfect timing they call it
Perfect timing
Perfect timing they call it
Perfect timing

Over and under you working your limbs
Alter ego, the mode you're in
Mind over matter, spirit of ecstasy
Changing fact to fantasy

Intuition is called into play
And you wonder what she'll say
It's the moment you've waited for
Only you can open up the door

Perfect timing all the way
Perfect timing as the music plays
Perfect timing all the way
Perfect timing as the music plays

Run the gauntlet the fires in your eyes
Choose the moment just looking for the sign
Body language, the push and the shove
One thing for certain this ain't love
This ain't love, this ain't love
This ain't love, this ain't love
Oh no, no

Eye to eye, cheek to cheek
No need to talk, her eyes just speak
Music playing the theme to a dream
Tension mounting and building to a scream