

# You're Having The Time Of My Life

## Jets to Brazil

when you become a stranger again  
how closed your eyes will be  
narrowing me to three short feet  
across a room of drunken revelry you're having the time of my life  
and i love you much too late  
there are things i'd like when you say my name to me  
like some amusing piece of food between your teeth  
then i will know that it's completely over  
won't you say my name to me you're having the time of my life  
and i think you got it right  
it's an envy making green  
says your eyes only see me if i had another last chance  
and we met again for the first time i would listen to your heart  
i would start back at the start  
there are things i'd like to say  
so many things i'd like to change

Songwriters

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