Right On Time

Marshall Crenshaw

I had a strange dream one time
There was you, Bobby Vinton and me
In a hotel ballroom full of marble and mahogany
Somebody shouted, "Let the joy begin"Everyone and everything was rocking there and then
But there were holes in the ballroom floor

Leading straight into the blue sky
Where the planes flyI took a wrong step and just like that
I was falling downward in a tailspin

I woke up then and just in timeI see a beautiful bluebird on my window sill

And a one eyed black cat moving in for the kill

And then I see you pull up in the drive

That's enough to make me more than glad to be aliveYou're always there when you say you'll be And I know I always will remember last December

For some reason or for a few

Through a dark void I was crawling

When you came calling, and right on time You came along right on time

Lonesome was my middle name

And then right on time

You came and changed the gameYou wrapped your sweet love around me

And put my feet back on the ground

You talked me down, brought me around

Right on timeWhen I thought that the end was near

Thought I faced the final curtain

Of which I'm certainThat was when you came walking in

And changed the atmosphere with your smile

Saved my heart from the junkpile

And right on time

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