

# This Time

## Bryan Adams

I think about her all the time  
She's my fantasy  
An image burnin' in my mind  
Callin' out to me While my imagination's runnin' wild  
Yeah, things are getting clearer, oh oh This time everything is alright  
No way she's gonna get away  
This time everything is easy  
Any day, I'm gonna make her mine I've thought of every word I'd say  
Give or take a few  
But she turns and slowly walks away  
What do I have to do Hey, turn up your radio  
Oh, there's somethin' I want you to know, yeah This time everything is alright  
No way she's gonna get away  
This time everything is easy  
Any day, I'm gonna make her mine  
Yeah I'm gonna make her mine, this time It's hard to take 'cause she's miles away  
And I've waited a long time  
But the feelin's right, darlin' one of these nights  
Yeah, I'm gonna let you know, oh oh This time everything is alright  
No way she's gonna get away  
This time everything is easy  
Any day, I'm gonna make her mine This time everything is alright  
No way she's gonna get away  
This time everything is easy  
Any day, I'm gonna make her mine  
Yeah I'm gonna make her mine, oh yeah  
This time

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