

Alan Jackson "This Time"

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There's an old hardwood tree
Staring through the glass at me
It's been there since '85
Sometimes I think it reads my mind
I guess it's true
You can't keep it from shining through

There's no denying I've been hiding
From this thing that's chasing me
Yeah, I've been running, no good at shunning
All these scars from yesterday
There comes a time you gotta give it up
Spin that wheel and try your luck
Never know what you will find
It might be love this time

I knew it from that very first smile
I could taste it like a hungry child
Not at all like all the rest
You know they say that the last is best
Like a rainbow on a cloudy day
Just your shadow takes my breath away
And there's no denying I've been hiding
From this thing that's chasing me
Yeah, I've been running, no good at shunning
All these scars from yesterday
There comes a time you gotta give it up
Spin that wheel and try your luck
Never know what you will find
It might be love this time

I've been hiding
From this thing that's chasing me
Yeah, I've been running, no good at shunning
All these scars from yesterday
There comes a time you gotta give it up
Spin that wheel and try your luck
Never know what you will find
It might be love this time
This time, this time, oh this time
This time, this time

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