

Martina McBride

"It's My Time"

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Red sun settin' on the road behind her
A hundred miles out of her hometown
Drops a quarter in a beat up pay phone
Listens to it, rattle on down

Voice as cold as the phone she's holding
The connection's way too clear
He's yelling "Where's my dinner?"
She's too far gone to care
She says, "Listen here"

There's a time to stand and the time is now or never
A time to fly, time to let go forever
A time to grow and a time to discover
Life is precious, every second
You've wasted mine and it's my time

She puts a few more miles between them
He pours a distance of his own
Starts talking to the bottle
It's all that left now she's gone

He rages on till the national anthem
Comes on his TV then he looks
Straight at the bottle
And says you did this to me
And then he screams

There's a time to stand and the time is now or never
A time to fly, time to let go forever
A time to grow and a time to discover
Life is precious, every second
You've wasted mine and it's my time

It's my time, it's my time, it's my time
And the time is what you make it
It's my time, it's my time, it's my time
And time is what you're takin'

There's a time to stand and the time is now or never
A time to fly, time to let go forever
A time to grow, and a time to discover

Life is precious, every second
You've wasted mine, it's my time

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