

Mickey Harte

"Here At The Right Time"

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Under what blue skies
There's a place to lie
For me
And Evelyn to hide tonight
I try my best to make a go
And I'm not sure what I don't know
Ah Chariots
If you're out there then please swing low
Tell me I got here at the right time
If I did it's probably the first time
No second guesses or secret signs
Tell me I got here at the right time
Oh you're red in the eyes
Either too low or too high
When I met you, you were sick
But you did not know why
I was a pretty poor cure
My love for you was always sure
Ah the bucket was broken
But the water was pure

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