

Robert Cray "This Time"

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Tell me, before you go away.
Tell me, this time, won't cha?
Tell me the reason why you play the games you choose
to play.
I'll take a guess it's because- you've got another.
And you're ashamed of the fact- that I know, yeah.
That it's all just a lie, but I'll stand here and let you walk
by, like before.
I've done nothin' wrong.

Tell me, this time, won't cha?
Tell me, where are you gonna stay? Hey hey!
Tell me yeah- this time, won't cha?
Gimme one reason why you change your world again
today.
You say- there's no love here.
And there's no turnin' back, like before, no.
I wish you'd make up your mind.
It's up to you to finally decide,

'cause I know- I've done nothin' wrong.

So long, goodbye, I love you.
Say it's the last time, fair you well.
Go! Go!

It happens time after time.
It's up to you to finally decide, 'cause I know- I've done
nothin' wrong.

It's gonna take a whole lotta pride.
Goodbye, baby.
This time.

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