

This Time

Bryan Adams

Intro: G# C# F# Eb G# C# F# Eb G# C# F# Eb G# C# F# Eb C#

I think about her all the time, she s my fantasy

An image burning in my mind, calling out to me

While my imagination s running wild, yeah

Things are getting clearer, oh

(Chorus)

G# C#

This time

Everything is all right

No way she s gonna get away

This time everything is easy

Any day I m gonna make her mine

I 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 something I want you to know, yeah

**Chorus

It s hard to take, cause she s miles away

And I ve waited a long time

But the feeling is right

Darling one of these nights, yeah

I m gonna let you know, oh

**Chorus

F# Eb C#