

It's About Time

The Charlie Daniels Band

Full moon rising cross the blue ridge mountains
It's just now starting to shine
It's about time. Yes, it's about time
Time to call up my baby and tell her that she's mine all mine
Big old stars just hanging in the night sky
Twinkling through the Georgia pines
It's about time. Yes, it's about time
Time to call up my baby and tell here that she's mine all mine

Every evening when the sun goes down
That old bluesy feeling comes around
I call my baby on the telephone
I can't wait until I get back home

Lonesome old train whistle blowing over yonder
Headed for the end of the line
It's about time yes it's just about time
Time to call up my baby and tell here that she's mine all mine

Every evening when the sun goes down
That old bluesy feeling comes around
I call my baby on the telephone
I can't wait until I get back home