

This Time

Bryan Adams

A D G E A D G E
A D G E A D G E D

1. 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

A D
R: This time
G E
Everything is all right
A D G E
No way she's gonna get away
A D G E
This time everything is easy
A D G E
Any day I'm gonna make her mine

2. 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

R: This time...
F#mi E
It's hard to take, cause she's miles away
F#mi E
And I've waited a long time
F#mi
But the feeling is right
E Bmi7
Darling one of these nights, yeah
E
I'm gonna let you know, oh

R: This time...

G E D