

This Time

Champaign

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh...

It's always been wishing
It's always been imagination
It's always been "could you wait
Until tomorrow?"

I'm counting those someday
And how they've come and gone
I'm watching my calendar
And those gone tomorrow's

You keep telling me it's gonna be next time
You promised to me it's gonna be next time
But I'm tired of waiting, anticipating
I need you this time

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
Going to be the one this time

Could be I'm running
Could be you're holding back again
Could be we just don't know where to begin

You keep telling me it's gonna be next time
Ooh, baby
You promised to me it's gonna be next time
And I'm tired of waiting, anticipating
I need you this time

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
(Ooh, can't you see I need you)
Going to be the one this time
(Whoa, oh, yeah)

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
(This time)
Going to be the one
(Ooh, baby)

You keep telling me it's gonna be next time
Oh, baby
You promised to me it's gonna be next time
But I'm tired of waiting, anticipating
I need you this time

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
(Ooh, ah...)
Going to be the one this time
(This time)

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one

(Yeah)
Going to be the one this time
(Ooh...)

(This time)
Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
(Yeah)
Going to be the one this time
(This time)

Going to be the one
This is going to be the one
Going to be the one this time
(Ooh-ooh...)