

# This Time

James Reyne

Tell me you're weary  
Tell me you're strong  
Tell me you're wiser now  
You've put down your gong  
They say that you've been acting up  
That's not a crime  
Don't fret it when it all goes wrong  
This time  
This time  
Come on, listen

Don't you worry 'bout a thing  
You wouldn't credit it  
To all go wrong  
Don't you worry 'bout a thing  
'Cause when the chips they are down  
I'll be around  
This time  
This time

You were so radio friendly  
When you came along  
Now you're shaking and bending  
Mockingbirds and scuppernong  
Don't sweat it when it all goes wrong  
This time, don't let it when it all goes wrong  
This time  
This time  
Come on, listen

Here, let me dry your eye  
Come on and take my hand  
We don't have to say goodbye  
Strike up the band