It Was Time for Me to Be With Her

Jonathan Richman

Oh, oh, oh, oh
It was time for me to be with her
Someone, someone, someone
I recognized to be from the other world

Somehow I recognized her, recognized her
Recognized her right away from the other world

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Somehow I recognized her, recognized her
Recognized her right away from the other world

And when we lay close together
With our hair so close together
I feel the plague of the other world

It was our time and now there's a garden for me
It was our time and now there's a home for me
It was our time and now there's an open door
It was our time and now there's a platform
To the other world

Oh, oh, oh
It must have been time for me to be with her
A person I recognized at first sight
As being from the other world

Somehow I recognized her right away
Somehow I recognized her right away
From the other world

What is life without searching for
What's behind this world?
So sure, so certain and so sure
What is life without a search for
The dark and the shadowed, the obscure?
It was time for me to be with her

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