

In Time

The Lowdown Drifters

Baby's heart is like a dead bolt, you know I gotta use some force
Whiskey like a crowbar, shattered plates to the floor
Screaming like a banshee, peeling out rubber burns
It's just another Sunday, must be that she hates the church

She'll come around in time
I know she'll come around in time

A bank account is leaking like a roof fallen to the floor
Needs a couple shingles, hoping not the floorboards
Well, just might look at my runaway like a broken dream
Never seems to answer but this house is gonna, yes, it seems

It'll get fixed in time
I know I can fix it in time
In time
Well I hope I can fix it in time

And you walked out again like you've done a thousand times before
Now we're sitting here waiting for you to walk through that door
Cause that's the final time, baby, are you gonna keep your word?
Cause I know our love is crazy and you won't stay gone even though you should

You come running back every time you go
Honey you know I could never tell you no

She'll come around in time
Just like she's known every other time
In time
Well I hope she comes around in time
In time
In time
In time