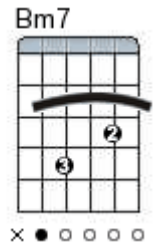


# THIS TIME - B. Adams

**A D G E D**  
 , , , 4x,

I think about her **A** all the time, **F#m** she's my **E** fantasy **D**  
 An image burning **A** in my mind, **F#m** calling out to **E** me **D**  
 While my imagin **A** ation's running wild, **Bm7** yeah  
 Things are getting **E** clearer, oh



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

I thought of every **A** word I'd say, **F#m** give or take **E** a few **D**  
 But she turns and slowly **A** walks away, **F#m** what do I have to **E** do? **D**  
 Hey turn up **A** your radio, **Bm7** oh  
 There's something I want **E** you to know, yeah

Ⓡ + **A D G E G**  
 , , , 4x,

**F#m**  
 It's hard to take, cause she's **E** miles away  
**F#m**  
 And I've waited a long **E** time  
**F#m**  
 But the feeling is right  
**E**  
 Darling one of these nights, **Bm7** yeah  
**E**  
 I'm gonna let you know, oh

Ⓡ 2x + **A D G E G E D**  
 , , , 4x, , ,