

# Billy Joel, She's Right On Time

Turn on all the Christmas lights  
Cause baby's coming home tonight  
I can hear her footsteps in the street

Turn the choral music higher  
Pile more wood upon the fire  
That should make the atmosphere complete

I've had to wait forever  
But better late than never  
She's just in time for me  
She's right on time  
She's right where she should be  
She's right on time

I'm a man with so much tension  
Far too many sins to mention  
She don't have to take it anymore

But since she said she's coming home  
I've torn out all my telephones  
Soon she will be walking through that door

I may be going nowhere  
But I don't mind if she's there  
She's just in time for me  
She's right on time  
She's right where she should be  
She's right on time

Left to my own device  
I can always make believe  
That there's nothing wrong

Still I will choose to live  
In the complicated world  
That we share for so long  
Good or bad  
Right or wrong  
And it occurred to me  
While I set up my Christmas tree  
She never missed a cue  
Or lost a beat

Everytime I lost the meter  
There she was when I would need her  
Greeting me with footsteps in the street

I guess I should have known it  
She'd find the perfect moment  
She's just in time for me  
She's right on time  
She's right where she should be  
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