

Pam Tillis, Five Minutes

FIVE MINUTES

WRITER BETH NIELSEN CHAPMAN

You look so disbelieving at my suitcase by the door
My taxi's on its way I can't take it anymore
Lately you've forgotten what loving me's about
Well now you've got five minutes to figure it out
You've got five minutes to tell me what I've needed to hear
You've got five minutes to show me that you're really sincere
That's not much time to change my mind it'll take a miracle no doubt
And you've got five minutes to figure it out
Now I've got your attention here's what I've got to say
You'd better do some talking cause my taxi's on its way
We used to set the nights on fire now everyday's the same
But now you've got five minutes to kindle the flame
You've got five minutes...
You can start with please don't leave me and end with I love you
And if you'd only kiss me the way you used to do you could see a miracle come true
You've got five minutes...
You've still got five minutes to figure it out