

Buddy Jewell, This Time

She told me goodbye
At least a dozen times
And each time, I'd say
"No Please Don't Leave";
Though I was sure
She was out the door
She said "What would be different, This Time?";

Do you remember when
I went on a binge
Rolled my truck
Into that ditch
You thought I was dead
And I said
I would get some help that time

But That time was all for show
I didn't really want to go
I wouldn't admit
I couldn't quit
Without some help that time

Then last year
We go into a fight
I didn't really mean
To hurt you that night
They took me away
Locked me up for a day
And sent me for help that time

But that time was all for show
I didn't really want to go
I wouldn't admit
I couldn't quit
Without some help that time

I'm down on my knees
No please don't leave
She opened a book
I took a look
Said for three days
I'd been dry
They all cheered
I begin to cry
Everyone that knew
Including you
I would really try this time

This time it's not for show
This time I want to go
This time it's real
I'm gonna heal
With god's help
This time

This time it's real
I'm gonna heal
With god's help
This Time