

Lorrie Morgan, You've Got Five Minutes

You look so disbelieving, at my suitcase by the door
My taxis' on it's way here, 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 needed to hear
You've got five minutes, to show me 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 better do some talking, 'cause my taxis' on it's way
We used to set the nights on fire, now everyday is the same
Well now you've got five minutes to kindle the flame

You've got five minutes, to tell me what I needed to hear
You've got five minutes, to show me 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

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, to tell me what I needed to hear
You've got five minutes, to show me 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

YOU've still got five minutes to figure it out