Ron Sexsmith, First Chance I Get

First chance I get I'm gonna write you a letter
And tell you everything I'm feeling
First chance I get I'm going to make it better
Then we can both start healing
Ah, but right now there's blood everywhere,
tears and despair
And the mirror is cracking
First chance I get I'm gonna send my blues packing

First chance I get I'm gonna take you somewhere,
somewhere safe and secluded
First chance I get I'm gonna take you up where
pure love ain't diluted
Ah, but right now the roads are bad,
the world's going mad
But I swear I'm gonna get there someday
First chance I get I'm gonna plan the big getaway

Ah, but right now I'm occupied, my hands are tied
But I swear I'm gonna get 'round to it

First chance I get I'm gonna
say I love you and prove it
First chance I get I'm gonna
say I love you and prove it
First chance I get I'm gonna
say I love you and prove it