

# Ron Sexsmith, First Chance I Get

First chance I get I&#039;m gonna write you a letter  
And tell you everything I&#039;m feeling  
First chance I get I&#039;m going to make it better  
Then we can both start healing  
Ah, but right now there&#039;s blood everywhere,  
tears and despair  
And the mirror is cracking  
First chance I get I&#039;m gonna send my blues packing

First chance I get I&#039;m gonna take you somewhere,  
somewhere safe and secluded  
First chance I get I&#039;m gonna take you up where  
pure love ain&#039;t diluted  
Ah, but right now the roads are bad,  
the world&#039;s going mad  
But I swear I&#039;m gonna get there someday  
First chance I get I&#039;m gonna plan the big getaway

Ah, but right now I&#039;m occupied, my hands are tied  
But I swear I&#039;m gonna get &#039;round to it

First chance I get I&#039;m gonna  
say I love you and prove it  
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say I love you and prove it  
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say I love you and prove it