

Sara Evans, Wait A Minute

(Rodney Crowell/Hank Devito)

Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute (hey just a minute)
I just need a little time
I can get myself together
Give me half the chance
Baby, to collect my mind
Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute (hey just a minute)
I need a little room to breathe
Slow down, slow down
We can turn it around
Baby, you don't have to leave

I just want to call a time out, baby
Things are moving way too fast
Well, I'm having trouble keeping up with you
I don't think I'm gonna last
I love you like there's no tomorrow, honey
But I gotta make it through today
So have a little patience with the shape I'm in
We don't have to throw it all away

Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute (hey just a minute)
I just need a little time
I can get myself together
Give me half the chance
Baby, to collect my mind
Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute
(hey just a minute) I need a little room to breathe
Slow down, slow down
We can turn it around
Baby, you don't have to leave

(Oooooo, bop, bop)
(Oooooo, bop, bop)
(Oooooo, bop, bop)
(Oooooo, bop, bop)

Well, everything about this love we share
Is something that I can't explain
And every time I think I get somewhere
The rug comes out from under
And I'm going down the drain

Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute (hey just a minute)
Things are getting out of hand
I'm running 'round in circles, keeping up with you
I don't think you understand
Wait a minute (wait a minute)
Hey just a minute (hey just a minute)
I need a little room to breathe
Slow down, slow down
We can turn it around
Baby, you don't have to leave

Slow down, slow down
We can turn it around
Baby, you don't have to leave