

Tanya Tucker, Right About Now

Right about now you'd be saying sweet nothings,
and I'd be hanging on your every word.

My lips would be wet with your kisses,
and we'd be lost in our own little world.

Right about now I'd be feeling your heart beat and your fingers touching my skin.

Oh, what I wouldn't give to be back in your arms somehow.

Oh, Right about now.

Right about now you'd promise forever, and swear I hadn't felt nothing yet.

Then you'd pull me a little bit closer and I'd play just hard enough to get.

Right about now we'd be under the covers making love that knew no shame. Oh what I wouldn't do

Now the clock on the wall keeps ticking, oh but time's sure been passing slow.

And it's myself that I've been kicking for ever letting you go.

But darling you know where to find me should you have a change of heart.

I sure could use a little of you no doubt, right about now.

I sure could use you baby right about now.

Since you've been gone there's nothing, right about now.

I sure do need your touching right about now. Right about now.