

# The Corrs, Just In Time

Lately I've been talking to some friends of mine  
You know the kind who understand  
Trying to get a handle on this heart of mine  
Sometimes it's hard to be a man  
How to find a way to end these wars with you?  
The more we run the more we hide  
Were we just fools to ever start?  
Would it make sense for us to part?

Then I started looking for some sympathy  
You know that boys can still be boys  
Churning out this hurting deep inside of me  
Just like a child who lost his toys  
And I'm duckin' and I'm dyin' and I'm runnin' and I'm hidin'  
From what's standing right in front of me  
Sometimes the truth's so hard to find  
Making me blind I could not see  
That you were the perfect one for me

Just in time  
I saw a picture in the mirror, baby  
of a man acting like a fool  
Just in time  
I saw a vision of the future without you, oh yeah  
Just in time  
I realised a lot of things that I'd been hiding in this heart of mine, oh  
Just in time  
I saw the beauty of a love that's oh so true, yeah

Baby, you and I we got this magic touch  
And we can fly right to the stars  
And maybe that's the reason why it hurts so much  
'Cos when we fall we fall so far  
But all we gotta do is reach out to each other and listen to our hearts inside  
Just let the wheel of love go round  
Love is a crazy carousel  
Jump up on board and ring the bell

Just in time  
I saw a picture in the mirror, baby  
Of a man losing what he had  
Just in time  
Just in time  
I realised alot of things that I'd been hiding in this heart of mine, oh  
Just in time  
I saw the beauty of a love that's oh so true, yeah  
And I need your love  
And I want your love  
Gotta have your love  
Gimme all the love you got  
Just in time  
Gimme all the love you got... love you got  
Just in time  
Need the love you got  
Just in time  
Gimme all the love you got