

## Any Old Time You Choose

The Oak Ridge Boys

I fell in love the first time I saw you  
You were standing in the light  
And the clothes you wore sure fit you right  
They made every little line drive me right out of my mind

I was so weak I couldn't speak  
I couldn't find the words to say  
Oh babe you sure blew me away  
So I got your number from a friend  
I couldn't say it all right then  
Here is what I wanted to say

Any old time you choose  
I'll be right here waiting for you  
I've got to see her if it's the last thing I do  
Any old time you choose

Thank God for phones, we'd be alone  
I know the perfect place to meet  
And the atmosphere is so discreet  
Let me say what's on my mind  
This isn't just another line

You pick the time you pick the place  
I'll do anything at all  
Oh babe that's why I made this call  
You just tell me where to be  
The suspense is killing me  
Well girl what have we got to lose