My nights are long
I'm all alone
My money's short
So I'm stickin' close to home

And waiting
Waiting for the tide to turn
Time will bring on some changes
That's one sure thing that I've learned

Got no woman now
When a woman's what I need
When my ship comes in
I'm gonna have me two or three

I'm waiting
Waiting for the tide to turn
Patience, patience
Is one sure thing that I've learned

Every time I fall
I bounce a little higher
I get back five for every dollar that I lose

Every time I'm down
Real good times follow
But don't you feel bad for me when you hear these blues

Ohh, every time I fall
I bounce back a little higher
I get back five for every dollar that I lose

Every time I'm down
Real good times follow
But don't feel bad for me when you hear these blues

I'm waiting
Waiting for the tide to turn
Time will bring on some changes
That's one sure thing that I've learned