

Bidin' My Time

Anne Murray

I can't believe that you're honestly thinking of leaving me
Cause I thought that leaving really wasn't even on your mind
I'm drowning in tears drowning constantly nearer to misery
Just bidin' my time while the glow from the wine makes a fool of me.

Over and over I practice every day
What to say when I see you
But when I see you my tears get in the way

I spend my nights making up things I might have to say to you
To stop you from going yet keep you from knowing how I feel
But till the light says goodbye to the night and your face I see
I'll just be bidin' my time while the glow from the wine makes a fool of me.

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