

I'm Just Waiting

Doc Walker

I met her a month ago, down at the boogie ranch
She came onto me in her red polyester pants
I've never had a woman so drop dead fine
It's hard to believe I ever made her mine

Well, she calls me baby 54 times a day
And all of my friends think that I've got it made
When other men stare, that's something she can't avoid
I'm so insecure, yeah, I'm so paranoid

I'm just waiting, well, I'm just waiting
Well, I'm just waiting for her to break my heart

When we're alone together it's paradise
Victoria's Secret and cold champagne all nice
But for the second time this month it's happened again
She thanks me for roses that I didn't send

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Well I'm just waiting for her to break my heart

The handwritings on the wall
Pretty soon the tears are gonna fall

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