

Waiting

Dustin Lynch

She waited
For the light to turn green on me and her
She waited
For me to speed those 3 little words
I dragged out a promise
I never made good
She waited as long as she could
And now I'm sitting on the couch
Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance
Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say I've been waitin' up
I'm coming home
But then the sun will rise and I'm still all alone
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
Yes she's running
Like a river after a hard rain
She's rolling
Free like a tumbleweed on a desert plain
I was the one that she couldn't slow down
All but look at me now
And now I'm sitting on the couch

Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance
Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say I've been waiting up
I'm coming home
But then the sun will rise and I'm still all-alone
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
I know I should get in my truck
Chase that girl down the highway
'Cause there ain't no winning her back
Just sitting on the couch
Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance
Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say I've been waiting up
I'm coming home
But then the sun will rise and I'm still all-alone
Waitin' waitin' waitin'
Woah woah wo-oh-oooh
Waiting