

# Your Time's Comin'

Faron Young

Well, I knew she belonged  
To someone else at the time,  
But lonely lookin' women  
Are a weakness of mine.

So I bought all she said about the love  
He never gave her,  
And figured I'd just love her some,  
And do us both a favor.

Just as I got up to leave  
He walked through the door,  
And I guess I thought he'd be surprised,  
But he looked at me as if to say:  
He's been there before.  
And he offered me these words to the wise.

He said: you know she's a cheater son.  
But you believe that you're the one  
Who's got a lot of what it takes, to change her.  
And I know now that you can't get her,  
You ain't much, but that don't matter;  
Nothing suits her better than a stranger.

And the stranger man, the better.  
And the chances are she'll set her  
Eyes on you, the next time she goes slummin'.  
So you sit back and wait your turn, boy.  
You got lots of times to learn, boy.  
Cool it while you can, your time's comin'.

Well, it happens that in time,  
It happened just like he said.  
And soon enough her shoes  
Were sittin' under my bed.

And I'll confess, I did my best  
To prove that man had lied.  
But nothing short of suicide  
Could keep her satisfied.

So buddy, losing her to you,  
Was just a matter of time.  
And it's her time for finding something new;  
Nothing I can say is gonna  
Make you change your mind.  
So I'll just give the same advice to you.

You know she's a cheater son.  
But you believe that you're the one  
Who's got a lot of what it takes, to change her.  
And I know now that you can't get her,  
You ain't much, but that don't matter;  
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Eyes on you, the next time she goes slummin'.  
So you sit back and wait your turn, boy.  
You got lots of times to learn, boy.  
Cool it while you can, your time's comin'.

I said cool it while you can,  
'Cause your time's comin'...