

# I'll Wait for You

Joe Nichols

The snow in Montana was three feet high  
The lady at the counter said: There ain't no flights  
And so he called her on the telephone  
He said: I'll rent a car and I'll drive home

And she said: I'll wait for you  
Like I did last year  
At Christmas time with your family here  
And your truck broke down out in San Antone  
And the gifts stayed wrapped until you got home  
Oh, this ain't nothin' new  
Sweetheart, I'll wait for you

Now he's on his cell phone in a Coupe Deville  
Talkin' to the one he loves and always will  
His heart is breakin' 'cause she's there alone  
Her heart is achin' 'cause she wants him home  
She says: I'll wait for you like in '68  
When our child was due, but I said, he'll have to wait  
Until his dad gets here and stands by my side  
Remember, Dear, our son's first cry  
Oh, this ain't nothin' new  
Sweetheart, I'll wait for you

He didn't stop all day to eat a bite  
And he finally got there around midnight  
The doctor said, she's in a better place  
She said to give this you this note just in case

And it said, I'll wait for you at Heaven's gate  
Oh, I don't care how long it takes  
And I'll tell Saint Pete I can't come in  
Without my love and my best friend  
Oh, this ain't nothin' new  
Sweetheart, I'll wait for you  
P.S. I love you, too  
Sweetheart, I'll wait for you