## **Quarter Moon**

**Kathy Mattea** 

Well nothing new has passed this way in a long time Maybe nothing's ever gonna come And nothing seems to grow outside my window I think I'd better go and get me some Well, I want to get some of the gold in the hills That's making people nervous You know they get scared of the cold and the chill Start praying God preserve us I can't believe how long I've stayed 2 more days till I get paid And I'll find that small town boy I'm dating Tell him I'm done patiently waiting Patiently waiting I've had fun just holding hands at the movie show And I've had good times tearing up the town But I've spent cold nights waiting Out front of the movie show Thinking that half the hands that held me, held me down Well, I want to get some of the gold in the hills That's making people nervous You know they get scared of the cold and the chill Start praying God preserve us I can't believe how long I've stayed 2 more days till I get paid And I'll find that small town boy I'm dating Tell him I'm done patiently waiting Some folks never get their share of the sweet life Some just come around a little late I got this feeling sitting at a stop light Seems like good things only come to those who Hit the road when they know what they want Well, I want to get some of the gold in the hills That's making people nervous You know they get scared of the cold and the chill Start praying God preserve us I can't believe how long I've stayed 2 more days till I get paid And I'll find that small town boy I'm dating Tell him I'm done patiently waiting I'm done patiently waiting