

# When It Comes

Tyler Hilton

I study up my hollow  
Piece of wood to follow  
A day that doesn't come  
To the lucky

And I realize there's tomorrow  
But I would rather wallow  
In the rain then moods that seem  
So pot-lucky

Well I'm cruising El Paseo  
In my off-white coup back '65  
Or I'm cruisin down my own street  
And my hooptie says to me  
You better hang on to your bench seat  
I'm gonna take you for a ride

And I'll let you know  
When it comes, when it comes  
I'll let you know

But don't stay up for me  
Don't wait up for me  
If I'm not home

So I wait for fate to find me  
A ball of string unwind me  
Uncomfortable as a centerfold

And I realize your behind me  
To help and humankind me  
To see my songs can be retold

Well I'll be gone tomorrow  
Yes I'm on the road tomorrow  
So next time that I see you in school  
It won't be for too long

And I'll let you know  
When it comes, when it comes  
I'll let you know

But don't stay up for me  
Don't wait up for me  
If I'm not home

And I want a leather jacket  
But only if I have the time  
Well, I'll comb my hair like Elvis  
And grab an old Gretsch 59

And you'd hardly recognize me if you  
Saw me from behind

And I'll let you know  
When it comes, when it comes  
I'll let you know

And I'll let you know  
When it comes  
Just when it comes  
I'll let you know

But don't stay up for me  
Don't wait up for me  
If I'm not home

And I'll let you know  
I'll let you know  
Well I'll let you know