

Sittin' Around

Whiskeytown

Well, I've been sittin' around and wondering
Wondering what I should do
Got nighttime coming from the down the street
My daylight's turning blue
And I can't think of anything
Anything to say to you
And I bet if you could wish for anything
I bet you'd want me to
Yeah, you'd want me to
Well, I've been sittin' around and mending things
Threading the needle and smoke through the spool
And I've been sittin' around pretending things
Pretending things were cool
And I can't think of anything
Anything to say to you
And I bet if you could wish for anything
I bet you'd want me to
Yeah, you'd want me to
Well, I've been sittin' around and wondering
Wondering what I should do
Got daytime coming from the down the street
My nighttime's turning blue