

# Waitin' On the Sky

Steve Earle

I grew up in a military town  
waitn' on the sky to fall  
Everybody I knew, hangin' around  
wonderin' what they'd do  
when the draft board called  
Looking back it musta been a miracle now  
I ever grew up at all  
To sing about livin' in a military town  
waitin' on the sky to fall  
Waitin' on the sky to fall, boys  
Waitin' on the sky to fall  
Chicken Little wasn't makin' nothin' but noise  
Waitin on the sky to fall  
Spent a lonely lifetime rollin' down the line  
searchin' for the holy grail  
Never once crossed my solitary mind  
that any such consecrated quest'd fail  
Come upon an ocean and much to my chagrin  
they told me that ship had sailed  
Walkin' on the water cause I never learned to swim  
searchin' for the holy grail  
Searchin' for the holy grail, friends  
Searching for the holy grail  
Been across an ocean and now I'm back again  
searchin' for the Holy Grail  
Been around enough to know a little bit now  
and I'm sittin' on top of the world  
Wangin' on a guitar while the sun goes down  
singin' a song about a redheaded girl  
Was time I would of said them days was gone  
but I'm givin' it another whirl  
Didn't know that I was gonna live this long  
now I'm sittin' on top of the world  
Sittin' on Top Of The World, Y'all  
Sittin' on Top Of The World  
Eyes wide open till the messenger calls  
Sittin' on top of the world

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