

# Gimme A Sign

[Ryan Adams](#)

Here's a picture of your lonely Fridays  
Turned to nothing on a Friday night  
Firecracker with a pile of empties  
Detonated with a lonely fire  
I see your face, I hear your voice  
I touch the phone and wonder Is this explosion gonna set me reeling?  
Or just another thing to pull me under?  
If you could give me anything tonight  
Just a wink, or even just a sigh  
I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign  
I've been waiting for a sign, to come  
Are you the one? And I was breathless on a Sunday morning  
And I was speechless on a Sunday night  
For a lack of better understanding  
Felt like an engine that just didn't need a tire  
I see your face, I hear your voice  
I touch the screen and wonder And I been waiting for the sun to tell me  
It's just been sitting here, I don't know why  
If you could give me anything tonight  
Just a wink, or even just a sigh  
I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign  
I've been waiting for a sign  
I've been waiting for a sign  
To come

Songwriters

RYAN ADAMS Published by

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Other patents pending.

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