

Can't Wait

[Laura Cantrell](#)

Singing in the kitchen with the radio on
Pouring out my heart to an old love song
When you come home, darlin, I will fill your plate
I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't waitI hardly ever see you when you're working so hard
Oh, I feel like writing you a little postcard
Thinkin' about you, darling, don't be late
I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't waitIt's an old familiar recipe
I know it all by heart, yet it's a mystery
There's a funny kind of push and pull
You leave me wanting more although my heart is fullI've been getting up early and staying out late
Oh, boy, I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait
No, no, I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't waitIt's an old familiar recipe
I know it all by heart, yet it's a mystery
There's a funny kind of push and pull
You leave me wanting more although my heart is fullI've been swinging, darling, on the garden gate
I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't waitStarin' out the window as the shadows grow tall
Pouring out my heart to these four walls
I can see you coming as the clock strikes eight
I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't waitOh, boy, I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait
Yes, sir, I can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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