

Your Time's Comin'

Faron Young

Well, I knew she belonged
To someone else at the time
But lonely lookin' women
Are a weakness of mine.
So I bought all she said about the love
He never gave her
And figured I'd just love her some
And do us both a favor.
Just as I got up to leave
He walked through the door
And I guess I thought he'd be surprised
But he looked at me as if to say
He'd been there before
And he offered me this word to the wise.
He said, you know she's a cheater son
But you believe that you're the one
Who's got a lot of what it takes to change her
And I've no doubt that you can't get her
You ain't much but that don't matter
Nothing suits her better than a stranger.
And the stranger, man, the better
And the chances are she'll set her
Eyes on you the next time she goes slummin'
So just sit back and wait your turn, boy
You got lots of times to learn, boy
Cool it while you can, 'cause your time's comin'. Fiddle:
Well, it happens that in time
It happened just like he said
And soon enough her shoes
Were settin' under my bed.
And I'll confess I did my best
To prove that man had lied
But nothing short of suicide
Could keep her satisfied.
So buddy, losing her to you
Was just a matter of time
And it's her time for finding something new
Nothing I can say is gonna
Make you change your mind

So I'll just give the same advice to you:
You know she's a cheater son
But you believe that you're the one
Who's got a lot of what it takes to change her
And I've no doubt that you can't get her
You ain't much but that don't matter
Nothing suits her better than a stranger.
And the stranger man the better
And the chances are she'll set her
Eyes on you the next time she goes slummin'
So just sit back and wait your turn, boy
You got lots of times to learn, boy
Cool it while you can, 'cause your time's comin'.
I said cool it while you can,
Your time's comin'...

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