

Waitin' On the Day

John Mayer

Waiting on the day,
When my thoughts are my own.
When this house is my home,
And plans are made.
When youâ€™ll be there for me baby.
When youâ€™ll love me all the way.
When youâ€™ll take my side in every little fire fight.
When youâ€™ll hang your things and stay.

Iâ€™m waiting on the day.
When my life on the run
Bleaches out in the sun
And shows my age.
Waiting on the day,
When that voice comes to say
That itâ€™s not wrong what you did for just a kid.

When youâ€™ll be there for me baby.
When youâ€™ll love me all the way.
When youâ€™ll take my side in every little fire fight.
When youâ€™ll hang your things and stay.

Iâ€™m waiting on the day,
Waiting on the dayâ€™,
When these words are in stone.
When the kids are all grown,
And we go dancing.
Oh, can you do it baby?
Can you love me all the way?
Will you tie me tight in little strands of paradise?
Will you walk with me before the morning fades?

Iâ€™m waiting on the day.
Waiting on the day.

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