Iâ€™m Not Through With You Yet

Sloan

She cried "Bingo", you finally clued in
I guess I never thought to look there
What you took you can give back
But I never kept trackI guess I never thought I'd have to
And you wait, wait one cotton-picking moment
'Cause I'm not through with you yet
And you wait, wait one cotton-picking moment
'Cause I'm not through with you yetShe closed her eyes and walked right past me
She crossed her fingers and walked right through me
I'll try to make it to home base
But I never keep paceI guess I'm always right behind her
And you wait, wait one cotton-picking moment
'Cause I'm not through with you yet
Yeah, you wait, wait one cotton-picking moment
'Cause I'm not through with you yet

Songwriters
Andrew Walter Gibson Scott;John Patrick Thomas Pentland;Christopher Murphy;Jay Howard FergusonPublished by
MCA MUSIC CANADA Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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