

# Waitin' On The Sky

Steve Earle

I grew up in a "Military Town"  
Waiting on the sky to fall  
Everybody I knew, Hangin' around  
wondering what to do  
When the draft board calls  
Looking back. it must have been a miracle now  
I ever grew up at all  
Singing about living in a military town  
Waitin' on the sky to fall  
Waitin' on the sky to fall, Boys  
Waitin' on the sky to fall  
Drinkin' in the woods makin' nothing but noise?  
WAITING ON THE SKY TO FALL.  
Spent a lonely lifetime  
Rollin' on down the line  
Searching for the holy grail  
Everyone's crossed my solitary mind  
Leaving me such, consecrated quested fail  
Come up upon an ocean and much to my chagrin

They told me that ship had sailed  
Walking on the water, cause i never learned to swim  
Searching for the holy grail  
Searching for the holy grail, Friends  
Searching for the holy grail  
I went across an ocean and now I'M BACK AGAIN  
SEARCHING FOR THE HOLY GRAIL.  
whoop  
Hangin' around a love i know, a little bit now  
and I am sitting on Top Of The World  
Bangin' on a guitar while the sun goes down  
singing a song about a red headed girl  
Most of time I would have said them days was gone  
But, I'm given it another whirl  
Didn't know that I was gonna live this long  
now, I am sitting on Top Of The World  
Sitting on Top Of The World, Y'all  
Sitting on Top Of The World  
Eyes wide open till the messenger calls

## SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!

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