Wooden Boat

Adam Zwig

A little boy and me went fishing in a wooden boat
Sitting there for hours in the cold
Patience is a virtue 'til we die
Then a ripple in the water caught my eye
Sometimes we don't know what we're waiting for
And that's the time to be the first one on the dance floor
We go from green to blue to go to black
Breathe deep, who knows how long this will last
Only was last week I learned to drive
I stole my mother's keys and drove all night
Christine never showed it's four a.m.
I started up mum's car drove home again
Sometimes we don't know what we're waiting for
That's the time to be the first one on the dance floor
We go from green to blue to go to black
Breathe deep, who knows how long this will last
One year ago I kissed my bride
Now I wait to hear my baby's cry
Woman showed me all that she knew then
To cut himself down, man's born again
Sometimes we don't know what we're waiting for
That's the time to be the first one on the dance floor
We go from green to blue to go to black
Breathe deep, who knows how long this will last
Christine died and now I'm here alone
What I wouldn't give to be on that wooden boat

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