

Waitin' for Fred

Walter Egan

by Walter Egan
I've been waitin for Fred, Lord I hope that he's not dead
I've been waiting so long I wonder where old Fred has gone
He always makes me wait always seems he's
running late
I should be home in bed but here I am waitin for Fred
Just waiting for Fred
He's got no sense of time this old friend of mine
He's stuck through thick and thin and so I wait for him

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