

# Till the Coast Is Clear

Hal Ketchum

Last drag on a Lucky  
One more swallow in the glass  
Spend my time like dirty money  
Each hour longer than the last  
It's easy to remember  
All the times she met me here  
In the safety of these shadows  
Waiting till the coast is clear  
Bob Wills on the jukebox  
No one in here knows my name  
It's just a wide spot on the highway  
Where everybody looks the same  
Pull the change out of my pocket  
Waitress brings another beer  
Outside a welcome sign keeps flashing  
I'm waiting till the coast is clear  
Left my suitcase at the station  
Hitched a ride on in to town  
You know there'd be a mess of trouble  
If they knew I was around  
I'll be living these memories  
If I live a hundred years  
I'm not running, I'm not hiding  
I'm waiting till the coast is clear, oh  
Yeah, when the coast is clear she'll call my name  
Like a whisper in my ear  
In my mind I know that nothing's changed  
I'm waiting till the coast is clear  
Yeah, in my mind I know nothing's changed  
I'm waiting till the coast is clear

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