Waiting

Dustin Lynch

She waited
For the light to turn green on me and her
She waited
For me to speed those 3 little words
I dragged out a promise
I never made good
She waited as long as she could
And now Im sitting on the couch
Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance
Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin waitin waitin
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say Ive been waitin up (?)
Im coming home
But then the sun will rise and Im still all alone
Waitin waitin waitin
Yes shes running
Like a river after a hard rain
Shes rolling
Free like a tumbleweed on a desert plain
I was the one that she couldnt slow down
All but look at me now
And now Im sitting on the couch
Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance
Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin waitin waitin
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say Ive been waiting up (?)
Im coming home
But then the sun will rise and Im still all-alone
Waitin waitin waitin
I know I should get in my truck
Chase that girl down the highway
Cause there aint no winning her back
Just sitting on the couch
Whiskey in my hand
Starring out the window for one more second chance

Hoping headlights come pouring round the bend
Waitin waitin waitin
For her forgiving voice to come across the phone
Say Ive been waiting up (?)
Im coming home
But then the sun will rise and Im still all-alone
Waitin waitin waitin
Woah woah wo-oh-oooh
Waiting

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