

Connells, Waiting My Turn

i asked her to stay here with me a while
oh, she said "no";
these words mean nothing, these thoughts won't fly
oh, she said "no";

and where would this lead us to anyway?
oh, she said "no";
and i crossed the line in half the time, and that's insane
oh, she said

chorus:
"hey now, keep yourself in town, won't you?"
and "daylight keep yourself in sight, won't you?"

so i asked her to come back some other time
oh, she said "no";
these words ring hollow, these thoughts aren't mine
oh, she said

(repeat chorus)

so i'm sitting here and waiting my turn
oh well, maybe next time
yeah, i'm sitting here and waiting my turn
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn
oh yeah, maybe next time, i will learn

(repeat chorus)

i'm sitting here and waiting my turn
oh well, maybe next time
yeah, i'm sitting here and waiting my turn
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn
oh yeah, maybe next time, i will learn
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn