

Dwight Yoakam, Waiting

(Deana Carter/Dwight Yoakam)

Waiting for your world to turn around is less likely to be found
As I watch it moving past
Than any other hope that I might hold
That someday you might know what it's like to slowly drown.

Waiting for your world to turn around
Waiting for the thought to cross your mind
That 2 hearts might be inclined to commit an act that's bold
Or even just be looking for a chance to take advantage of.

One glance and live inside it one more time
Waiting for the thought to cross your mind
How long will it be
'Til these blind eyes can finally see
I don't know, time goes so slow
While your love, like a river, flows right by me.

Waiting for your world to turn around is less likely to be found
As I watch it moving past
Than any other hope that I might hold that someday you
Might know what it's like to slowly drown
Waiting for your world to turn around...