

evan and jaron, Done Hangin' On Maybe

Last night I heard the sweetest words.
If I wasn't drinkin' I might have remembered
more of what she said.
There were sounds of promise
and shades of grace.
I've been down and I've been waiting.
Here she comes,
here she comes.
I've been down and I've been waiting.
Here she comes,
here she comes.
Now another day has found me.
If I wasn't so stupid I'd have ushered in
the morning holding her tight,
With sounds of promise
and shades of grace.
I've been down and I've waiting.
Here she comes,
here she comes,
here she comes.
Well I-I-I-I'm done hangin' on maybe.
Well I-I-I-I'm done hangin' on maybe.
Tonight I'll say the sweetest words,
but if I'm not drinking I might not remember
to say just what I mean.
No more old sounds of promise
and shades of grace.
I've been down and I've been waiting
Here she comes,
here she comes.
I've been down and I've been waiting.
Here she comes,
here she comes,
here she comes.
Well I-I-I-I'm done hangin' on maybe.
Well I-I-I-I'm done hangin' on maybe.
I don't wanna go.
She don't wanna go.
This time is ours.
I dont wanna go.
She don't wanna go.
We both know this time is ours tonight,
tonight,
tonight,
tonight.