

Hank Snow, Just Bidin' My Time

I can't believe that you're honestly thinking of leaving me
Cause I thought that leaving really wasn't even on your mind
I'm drowning in tears drowning constantly nearer to misery
Just bidin' my time while the glow from the wine makes a fool of me

Over and over I practice every day
What to say when I see you but when I see you my tears get in the way
Just bidin' my time while the glow from the wine makes a fool of me
I spend my nights making up things I might have to say to you
To stop you from going yet keep you from knowing how I feel
But till the light says goodbye to the night and your face I see
I'll just bidin' my time while the glow from the wine makes a fool of me
[guitar]
Over and over...