

Stonewall Jackson, Waitin' For Dawn Till Dawn

When I was young and foolish and always on the go
I met up with this beauty out on the western coast
I learned that she was married and that her name was Dawn
But to know that she was married didn't send me home
We'd lead in secret places all along the bay
I realized it wasn't right for man to live that way
We lived high on his money as though it was our own
And cared not how it broke his heart to wait for Dawn till dawn
[dobro]

When he ran out of money his wife ran out of time
So that's when she divorced him at last she was all mine
But I've worked long for hours so far into the night
To buy Dawn's pretty dresses so short and oh so tight
For weeks now I've been searching for a work with better pay
At last a thousand that she spend I don't see how I'll pay
It must be time for reaping the wild seeds that I've sown
At three a.m. I'm weeping as I wait for Dawn till dawn
Yes at three a.m. I'm weeping as I wait for Dawn till dawn