

# Brad Martin, Wait

(Brad Martin/Mike Geiger/M. Heeney)

I was moving in, moving in for the kill, long about our third date  
I thought I had her in the palm of my hand  
So I didn't anticipate, her making me wait, wait

Waiting on her kisses, making me wishing for what aint mine  
Wait, waiting on her loving  
Says she'll give it up in her own sweet time  
I wanna move so fast, she says slow down, hold back  
She's making me wait  
She says baby wait

One week, two dates, 100 bucks later  
Still aint around first base  
But I know when I'm onto something  
Worth keeping me in the chase

Making me wait, wait  
Waiting on her kisses, making me wishing for what aint mine  
Wait, waiting on her loving  
Says she'll give it up in her own sweet time  
I wanna move so fast, she says slow down, hold back  
She's making me wait  
She says baby wait

Aint known to be the patient kind  
But I'm more than willing to be this time

Making me wait  
She says baby wait  
Making me wait, wait  
Waiting on her kisses, making me wishing for what aint mine  
Wait, waiting on her loving  
Says she'll give it up in her own sweet time  
I wanna move so fast, she says slow down, hold back  
She's making me wait  
She says baby wait  
Ah baby wait  
Baby wait  
Ya gotta wait