Brad Paisley, Waitin' On A Woman

Sittin' on a bench at West Town Mall He sat down in his overalls and asked me You waitin' on a woman I nodded yeah and said how 'bout you He said son since nineteen fifty-two I've been Waitin' on a woman

When I picked her up for our first date I told her I'd be there at eight And she came down the stairs at eight-thirty She said I'm sorry that I took so long Didn't like a thing that I tried on But let me tell you son she sure looked pretty Yeah she'll take her time but I don't mind Waitin' on a woman

He said the wedding took a year to plan You talk about an anxious man, I was nervous Waitin' on a woman And then he nudged my arm like old men do And said, I'll say this about the honeymoon, it was worth it Waitin' on a woman

And I don't guess we've been anywhere
She hasn't made us late I swear
Sometimes she does it just 'cause she can do it
Boy it's just a fact of life
It'll be the same with your young wife
Might as well go on and get used to it
She'll take her time 'cause you don't mind
Waitin' on a woman

I've read somewhere statistics show
The man's always the first to go
And that makes sense 'cause I know she won't be ready
So when it finally comes my time
And I get to the other side
I'll find myself a bench, if they've got any
I hope she takes her time, 'cause I don't mind
Waitin' on a woman

Honey, take your time, cause I don't mind Waitin' on a woman