

# Connells, Waiting My Turn

i asked her to stay here with me a while  
oh, she said "no";  
these words mean nothing, these thoughts won't fly  
oh, she said "no";

and where would this lead us to anyway?  
oh, she said "no";  
and i crossed the line in half the time, and that's insane  
oh, she said

chorus:  
"hey now, keep yourself in town, won't you?"  
and "daylight keep yourself in sight, won't you?"

so i asked her to come back some other time  
oh, she said "no";  
these words ring hollow, these thoughts aren't mine  
oh, she said

(repeat chorus)

so i'm sitting here and waiting my turn  
oh well, maybe next time  
yeah, i'm sitting here and waiting my turn  
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn  
oh yeah, maybe next time, i will learn

(repeat chorus)

i'm sitting here and waiting my turn  
oh well, maybe next time  
yeah, i'm sitting here and waiting my turn  
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn  
oh yeah, maybe next time, i will learn  
oh well, maybe next time, i will learn