

# Doug Supernaw, Wishin' Her Well

Writers: Doug Supernaw/Justin White

A pocket full of wishes  
A well down below  
This ain't the first time  
That I've stood here and thrown  
But ol' George ain't been too lucky  
And I've lost faith in Honest Abe  
Cause all I know is they ain't made good  
On one wish that I've made

So now I'm wishin' her well  
Hopin' that she's alright  
And wishin' that I was one who was holdin' her tonight  
But if she's made up her mind  
Then I'm just makin' a fool of myself  
But there goes a dime  
Cause I'm wishin' her well  
A quarter hits the bottom  
A wish that won't come true  
There's at least a thousand faces

Staring up through the blue  
I wouldn't give you a nickel  
For any chance I've got  
So I'll just flip it off my finger  
And watch it float down to the rocks

Cause now I'm wishin' her well  
Hopin' that she's alright  
Wishin' that I was the one who was holdin' her tonight  
But if she's made up her mind  
Then I'm just makin' a fool of myself  
Yes there goes a dime  
Cause I'm wishin' her well