

# Dwight Yoakam, Waiting (Phase One)

(Deana Carter/Dwight Yoakam)

Waiting for your world to turn around is less likely to be found  
As I watch it moving past  
Than any other hope that I might hold  
That someday you might know what it's like to slowly drown.

Waiting for your world to turn around  
Waiting for the thought to cross your mind  
That 2 hearts might be inclined to commit an act that's bold  
Or even just be looking for a chance to take advantage of.

One glance and live inside it one more time  
Waiting for the thought to cross your mind  
How long will it be  
'Til these blind eyes can finally see  
I don't know, time goes so slow  
While your love, like a river, flows right by me.

Waiting for your world to turn around is less likely to be found  
As I watch it moving past  
Than any other hope that I might hold that someday you  
Might know what it's like to slowly drown  
Waiting for your world to turn around...