

Ryan Adams, Gimmie A Sign

Here's a picture of your lonely Fridays
Turned to nothing on a Friday night
Firecracker with a pile of empties
Detonated with a lonely fire
I see your face, I hear your voice
I touch the phone and wonder
Is this explosion gonna set me reeling?
Or just another thing to pull me under?
If you could give me anything tonight
Just a wink, or even just a sigh
I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign
I've been waiting for a sign, to come
Are you the one?

And I was breathless on a Sunday morning
And I was speechless on a Sunday night
For a lack of better understanding
Felt like an engine that just didn't need a tire
I see your face, I hear your voice
I touch the screen and wonder
And I been waiting for the sun to tell me
It's just been sitting here, I don't know why
If you could give me anything tonight
Just a wink, or even just a sigh
I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign
I've been waiting for a sign
I've been waiting for a sign