

The 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.