

Tyler Hilton, When It Comes

I started up my hollow
Piece of wood to follow
A day that doesn't come to the lucky

And I realize there's tomorrow
But I would rather wallow
In the rain than moods that seem so potlucky

Well I'm cruisin' El Paseo
In my off-white coupe back '65
Oh I'm cruisin' down my own street
And my hoopty says to me
"You better hang on to your benchseat
I'm gonna take you for a ride."

And I'll let you know
When it comes, when it comes
I'll let you know
But don't stay up for me
Don't wait up for me if I'm not home, yeah

So wait for fate to find me
A ball of string unwind me
Uncomfortable as a centerfold, yeah
And I realize you're behind me
To help and humankind me
To see my songs can be retold

Well, I'll be gone tomorrow
Yes, I'm on the road tomorrow
So, next time that I see you in school
It won't be for too long

And I'll let you know
When it comes, when it comes
I'll let you know
But don't stay up for me
Don't wait up for me if I'm not home, yeah

And I want a leather jacket
But only if I have the time
Well I'll comb my hair like Elvis
And grab an Old Crash '59
And you'd hardly recognize me
If you saw me from behind

And I'll let you know
When it comes, when it comes
I'll let you know (I'll let you know)
And I'll let you know, yeah
When it comes, just when it comes
I'll let you know (I'll let you know)
But don't stay up for me
Don't wait up for me if I'm not home, yeah

And I'll let you know, yeah
I'll let you know, yeah
But I'll let you know