

Walter Egan, Waitin' For Fred

by Walter Egan

I've been waitin for Fred, Lord I hope that he's not dead
I've been waiting so long I wonder where old Fred has gone

He always makes me wait always seems he's running late
I should be home in bed but here I am waitin for Fred
Just waiting for Fred

He's got no sense of time this old friend of mine
He's stuck through thick and thin and so I wait for him

When I've been waitin for Fred I always start seeing red
I've got so much to man that boy can be so rude
My life is wasting away feels like I've been here for days
I hope that he's not dead here I am waiting for Fred