Like everyone she knows
She's holding out for truelove
Waiting on an answer
Ready for a change
And everywhere she goes
She's just a little bit on the lookout
A day might mean tomorrow
Questions still remain
It's not that she's so sad
She always was a happy soul
But lately she gets to wonder to herself
What's the good of going on anymore

I see her in her room
Sitting at the window
Wondering if she's pretty
Feeling just a little small tonight
She thinks of going home
Giving up on the city
Maybe moving back down to Mobile
It's not that far to fall
I know she won't see me
But I might just say anyhow
If I could be right there right now
As I myself was told

Hold tight to your heart's desire

Never ever let it go

Let nobody fool you into giving it up too soon

Tend your own fire

Lay low and be strong

Wait awhile

Wait it out

Wait it on out

It'll come along

I know she won't see me
But I might just say anyhow
If I could be right there right now
As I myself was told

Hold tight to your heart's desire

Never ever let it go

Let nobody fool you into giving it up too soon

Tend your own fire

Lay low and be strong

Wait it out

Wait it out

Wait it on out

Wait it out

Let it come along

Oh, wait awhile

Wait awhile