

Wishful Thinking

B.J. Thomas

Rode some freight trains
Walked some highways
And spent some lonely nights in the street
Felt the sunshine, sad some good times

But tonight I could use some company
Wish I had me a good fine woman
To help me spend a lonely night
She could rock till the morning

I know some good old lovin'
Could make me feel all right
I've always been an easy goin' kind of guy
Never had too much but I got along

But lately it seems that life is passing me by
And I feel I need a place to call home
Wish I had me a little old cabin
Way back in the woods

Fourteen children
A good old lady
But wishful thinkin'
Never does no good

Wish I had me a silver dollar
For every time I thought of settlin' down
Sure wouldn't take long
Before I'd be long gone