People wanna know why I'm not married
They say, "hey Dave, what's goin' on?"
"Don't you have five other siblings"
"All of whom have found someone that they love?"

But if I'm honest like my mom taught me to be Then I'd have to say

I am hoping that love
Doesn't push, doesn't shove me
While I sort through my own head
Until that girl comes along
I will keep writing songs
About the way I think she'll be
But that's not now
And it's probably not soon
Probably not soon, no

Somebody tell me, "what's the hurry?"

Somebody please come tell me, "why?"

Some people spend their whole life searchin'

But I say, "hey let's just give it some time"

And if I'm honest like my mom taught me to be Then I'd have to say

I am hoping that love
Doesn't push, doesn't shove me
While I sort through my own head
Until that girl comes along
I will keep writing songs
About the way I think she'll be
But that's not now
And it's probably not soon
It's probably not soon

So maybe I'm not ready
And I've got too much goin' on
Yes I love this world I live in
Love this stage and this guitar
Maybe I'm just a little selfish
I won't share all that is me
But I don't wanna be lonely

I am hoping that love
Doesn't push, doesn't shove me
While I sort through my own head
Until that girl comes along
I will keep writing songs
About the way I think she'll be
But that's not now
And it's probably
That's not now
And it's probably not soon
Probably in hot soon
Probably in hot soon
Probably in hot soon