

When She Comes Back

Gene Watson

I can't wait, can't wait for her to see this diamond ring
Can't wait for her to see me on one knee
I'll bet that she's gonna break right down and cry
And I'll bet it's gonna do the same to me
I'm gonna pop the question I should've asked
When she comes back

Now, I've been, I've been staying out of bars
Been staying in and waiting here for her
Been doing all those things she needed done
Been fixing everything that never worked
I can't wait for her to see my cleaned up act
When she comes back

Well, it won't be long and she'll be here
We'll make up for all these years
Her and that old bar won't ever last
I keep waiting up, keep the porch light on
Cannot believe that she's long gone
They say my train of thought is way off track
We'll see 'bout that
When she comes back

Move on, move on and let her go
That's all my old friends ever had to say
Now they're gone, yeah, they're gone just like her
Oh, but I don't care, who needs 'em anyway?
All I need is to be here to help unpack
When she comes back

Well, it won't be long and she'll be here
We'll make up for all these years
Her and that old bar won't ever last
I keep waiting up, keep the porch light on
Cannot believe that she's long gone
They say my train of thought is way off track
We'll see 'bout that
When she comes back
When she comes back