

## Can't Hardly Wait

Justin Townes Earle

I'll write you a letter tomorrow  
Tonight I can't hold a pen  
Someone's got a stamp that I can borrow  
I promise not to blow the address again

Lights that flash in the evening  
Through a crack in the drapes

Jesus rides beside me  
He never buys any smokes  
Hurry up, hurry up, ain't you had enough of this stuff  
Ashtray floors, dirty clothes, and filthy jokes

See you're high and lonesome  
Try and try and try

Lights that flash in the evening  
Through a hole in the drapes  
I'll be home when I'm sleeping  
I can't hardly wait

I can't wait, hardly wait  
I can't wait, hardly wait  
I can't wait, hardly wait  
I can't wait, hardly wait  
I can't wait, hardly wait