I open the door to a parking lot Spent all four of the dollars that I've got Scratchin' tickets I probably shouldn't have bought I said, Mr Cashier, thanks a lot

Searched for a dime, only found a penny
To scratch 'em off, I never was good at winning
But I'll promise you one thing

One of these days I'm going to strike it rich I'm going to take you to Yosemite Park And we'll talk 'till it gets light When it gets dark

One of these days I'm going to make it big I'm going to take you to Sequoia
Well I hope I don't annoy ya
'Cos you're coming with me when I go

But for now
I'm just here
But for now
I'm just here

Waiting on a winning ticket Waiting on my train to come Waiting on a winning ticket Waiting on the one I love

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