You never gave a reason for leavin'
Just packed your things and you said goodbye
I guess you just got tired of believin'
In the dreams of a dreamer such as I

Usually I'm not left in this position Most of the time, it's me who says goodbye You never dropped a hint that you're goin' Naturally it came as a surprise

Sittin' in a run-down dive in Austin Anticipatin' pain from losin' you Well it hasn't hit me yet It'll be here you can bet I'm sittin' here Waitin' on the blues

I hate to get advice when I don't ask it
That's what I'm gettin' here tonight
The old man says 'cause I'm young I'm foolish
Since he's old I guess he must be right

He said I should try to forget about you
I know that's not left for me to choose
Who knows you might come back but until you do
Guess I'll sit here waitin' on the blues

Sittin' in a run-down dive in Austin
This old man's tellin' me that I can't lose
But I guess he's wrong
'cause I already lost you
Oh I'm sittin' here
Waitin' on the blues

Sittin' in a run down dive in Austin You left me here with nothing left to lose Well this delayed misery You know it's damn near killin' me I could spend a lifetime Waitin' on the blues.

I could spend a lifetime Waitin' on the blues