## **Rodney Atkins**

It rained all spring, we lost heifers in the flood June, July, and August they were hotter'n Satan's blood Early September frost crippled crops this year I think it's safe to say that the Holidays won't be happy here

We're just waiting on a good day to say goodbye We've tried and tried but we can't recall a stint of tougher times

We had a few good years
Then it got so sad 'round here
We'll have to cheer up to cry
So we're waiting on a good day to say goodbye

We don't hate each other
Nah it'd never get that far
We know we're both to blame for our half-hearted broken hearts
January's just so bitter
Oh March'll be much better
The grass is gonna get green again, till then we'll stick toget
her

Just waiting on a good day to say goodbye We've tried and tried but we can't recall a stint of tougher ti mes

We had a few good years
Then it got so sad 'round here
We'll have to cheer up to cry
So we're waiting on a good day

'Cause she's not her, I'm not me
Till we're ourselves we'll drag our feet
And when the sun finally shines
She might be in love with the man she finds

Just waiting on a good day to say goodbye
We've tried and tried but we can't recall tougher times
We had a few good years
Then it got so sad 'round here
We'll have to cheer up to cry
So we're waiting on a good day to say
I knew we'd make it through that rough patch together, babe
We're just waiting on, waiting on a good good day