Gimme a Sign

Ryan Adams

Here's a picture of your lonely Fridays Turned to nothing on a Friday night Firecracker with a pile of empties Detonated with a lonely fire I see your face, I hear your voice I touch the phone and wonder Is this explosion gonna set me reeling? Or just another thing to pull me under? If you could give me anything tonight Just a wink, or even just a sigh I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign I've been waiting for a sign, to come Are you the one?

And I was breathless on a Sunday morning And I was speechless on a Sunday night For a lack of better understanding Felt like an engine that just didn't need a tire I see your face, I hear your voice I touch the screen and wonder And I been waiting for the sun to tell me It's just been sitting here, I don't know why If you could give me anything tonight Just a wink, or even just a sigh I'll be okay, 'cause I've been waiting for a sign I've been waiting for a sign I've been waiting for a sign To come