Waiting on a Song

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I been thinking and been hummin' I been pickin and I been strumming Just waiting, waiting on a song I been hitching and I been thumbin' I can almost hear one coming I'm just waiting, waiting on a song

I looked down in my pocket Underneath the bed Walked under the lamp post And one hit me on the head

Am I blind or too dumb to see All the sound surrounding me? I'm just waiting, waiting on a song

You can look up at the stars

Bow your head and count the cars You'll still be waiting, waiting on a song Might be a blue bird or a crow On a cord between two poles They're just waiting, waiting on a song

Songs don't grow on trees You gotta pick em' out the breeze Fall down on your knees And pray one comes along

When those railroad gates come down You gotta stop and turn around Or you'll be waiting, waiting on a song