

My Baby's Waitin'

Red Simpson

Waitin' my baby's waitin'
Waitin' at the end of the line
Hurry up old truck
We're running a way behind time

Longin', yes I'm longin' to hold her
In my arms it's true
'Cause old stirring wheel I'm gettin' mighty
Tired just holding on to you

Well, these days drag by
And the miles get longer as I travel on
But I can hardly wait 'cause I've got me a date
With the angel that's waitin' in home

But it won't be long till I get there
Holding the one who's true
'Cause old stirring wheel I'm gettin' mighty tired
Just holding on to you

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