

Waitin' On a Woman

[Brad Paisley](#)

Sittin' on a bench at West Town Mall
He sat down in his overalls and asked me
 You waitin' on a woman
I nodded yeah and said how 'bout you
He said son since nineteen fifty-two I've been
Waitin' on a woman When I picked her up for our first date
 I told her I'd be there at eight
And she came down the stairs at eight-thirty
 She said I'm sorry that I took so long
 Didn't like a thing that I tried on
But let me tell you son she sure looked pretty
 Yeah she'll take her time but I don't mind
 Waitin' on a woman
He said the wedding took a year to plan
You talk about an anxious man, I was nervous
 Waitin' on a woman
And then he nudged my arm like old men do
And said, I'll say this about the honeymoon, it was worth it
Waitin' on a woman And I don't guess we've been anywhere
 She hasn't made us late I swear
Sometimes she does it just 'cause she can do it
 Boy it's just a fact of life
 It'll be the same with your young wife
 Might as well go on and get used to it
 She'll take her time 'cause you don't mind
 Waitin' on a woman
I've read somewhere statistics show
 The man's always the first to go
And that makes sense 'cause I know she won't be ready
 So when it finally comes my time
 And I get to the other side
 I'll find myself a bench, if they've got any
 I hope she takes her time, 'cause I don't mind
Waitin' on a woman Honey, take your time, cause I don't mind
 Waitin' on a woman

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