

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>