

## **Brad Paisley - Waitin' On a Woman**

tom:

Intro: C 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 [Solo] G C G C 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 Waitin' on a woman Honey, take your time, cause I don't mind Waitin' on a woman [Final] G C G C

## **Acordes**

