

Mark Wills "Still Waiting"

Visit "[Still Waiting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He should have been out playin' but he sat on his front
step
All day he's just been there waiting and nobody's
showed up yet
His dad said he'd come get him bright and early
Sunday morn
But his mom knows he's forgotten like he has since he
was born

He's still waiting, he's still waiting
He might be around the corner or just right down the
street
He's still waiting, he's still waiting
He tells his mom, don't worry, this time he'll come get
me
He's still waiting

Group home in Kentucky she's been there for a while
They tell her that she's lucky she's such a pretty child
Somebody's gonna take you and raise you as their own
She never knew her parents and she's never had a
home

She's still waiting, she's still waiting
They might be around the corner or just right down the
street
She's still waiting, she's still waiting
She tells 'em, I don't worry, someone will come for me
She's still waiting

They're children of the needle the bottle and the poor
The sum of broken people who can't go on no more
Sad eyes and dirty faces city streets and dirt roads
Their lives are slowly wasting while everybody knows

They're still waiting, they're still waiting
All the little faces different races who don't know what
love is
They're still waiting, they're still waiting
All the sons and daughters of missing fathers who
never miss their kids
They're still waiting, they're still waiting, yeah they're

still waiting

Visit [Mark Wills](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.