

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Somebody's waiting for me

In a noisy eastern city sat a lonely lad one night
In a bar room where the wine began to flow From a table in the corner the young
man slowly
And he said it's getting late boys I must go

For somebody's waiting for me
Someone who loves me I know
There's a light shining bright in the window For somebody's waiting for me

I suppose you have a sweetheart his companions jovially said
If she's pretty we would like to see her too
If you'll only stop your teasing I will show her to you boys
She's the only sweetheart that I ever knew

* Refrain

From an old brown leather pocketbook a picture he did take
Of a gray-haired lady with a bowed-down head
She's my mother and my sweetheart and she waits for me tonight So you see I told
the truth boys when I said

* Refrain