Sitting, Waiting, Wishing—Jack Johnson

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| Well I was sitting, waiting, wishing  You believed in superstitions  Then maybe you'd see the signs  The Lord knows that this world is cruel  I ain't the Lord, no I'm just a fool  Learning lovin' somebody don't make them love you  Must I always be waiting, waiting on you  Must I always be playing, playing your fool  I sang your songs, I danced your dance  I gave your friends all a chance  But putting up with them  Wasn't worth never having you  Maybe you've been through this before  But it's my first time so please ignore  The next few lines cause they're directed at you  I can't always be waiting, waiting on you  I can't always be playing, playing your fool  I keep playing your part  But it's not my scene  Want this plot to twist  I've had enough mystery  Keep building it up  Then shooting me down  But I'm already down  Just wait a minute  Just sitting, waiting  Just wait a minute  Just sitting, waiting  Well, if I was in your position  I'd put down all my ammunition  I'd wonder why'd it taken me so long  But Lord knows that I'm not you  And if I was, I wouldn't be so cruel  Cause waitin' on love aint so easy to do  Must I always be waiting, waiting on you  Must I always be playing, playing your fool  No, I can't I always be waiting, waiting on you  I can't always be playing, playing your fool | **Verse**  |Am Am7|G G7|F F7|C |  (hint: barre chord on 5th string, 3rd, and 1st)  **Chorus**  |E E7|E E7|Am Am7|Am Am7|  **Bridge**  |C |E |F |G | |