Waitin’ for Jeanette

No more waitin’ for Jeanette,

No more wasting all my time,

It hasn’t happened yet,

And I’ve spent my last dime.

She’d be standing in the window,

Waving me goodbye

I guess that’s the way the wind blows

I was the first to lie

I was the first to cheat

I was the first to steal

I broke that heart of gold

Just to see how it would feel

Now I’m on the outside

Wanting to get in

My love is like the answers

Just blowing in the wind

No more waitin’ for Jeanette,

No more wasting all my time,

I’ve placed my last bet

I’ve laid it on the line.

No more waitin’ for Jeanette

No more waitin’ for Jeanette