

Waitin On The Sky To Fall
Steve Earle

Hammer on the low E string while playing the G chord.

G

I grew up in a military town

G

Waitin on the sky to fall

G

D

Everybody I knew hanqin around wonderin

G

What they d do when the Draft Board called

G

Lookin back it musta been a miracle

G

How I ever grew up at all

G

To sing about livin in a military town

D

G

Waitin on the sky to fall

[Chorus]

C (Strum loud)

Waitin on the sky to fall, boys

G

Waitin on the sky to fall

G

Chicken Little wasn t makin nothin but noise

D

G

Waitin on the sky to fall

[Verse] Repeat chords

Spent a lonely lifetime rollin down the line

Searchin for the Holy Grail

Never once crossed my solitary mind

That any such consecrated quest d fail

Came upon an ocean and much to my chagrin

They told me that ship had sailed

Walkin on the water cause I never learned

To swin searchin for the Holy Grail

Searchin for the Holy Grail, friends

Searchin for the Holy Grail

Been across the oceans and now I m back again

Searchin for the Holy Grail

Been around enough to know a little bit now
And I m sitting on tip of the world
Wangin on a guitar while the sun goes down
And singin a song about a redheaded girl
Was a time I would have said those days were gone
But I m givin it another whirl
Didn t know that I was gonna live this long
Now I m sitting on top of the world

Sittin on top of the world, y all
Sittin on top of the world
Eyes wide open until the Messenger calls
Sittin on top of the world