



## DRINKIN' ~Holly Williams

WHY ARE YOU DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG  
WHY ARE YOU DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG  
THE KIDS ARE IN THE BED AND THE DAY IS LONG DONE  
SO WHY ARE YOU DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG

WHY ARE YOU SCREAMIN' LIKE I DON'T HAVE EARS  
YEAH WHY ARE YOU SCREAMIN' LIKE I DON'T HAVE EARS  
BABY I CAN HEAR YOU LOUD AND CLEAR  
SO WHY ARE YOU SCREAMIN' LIKE I DON'T HAVE EARS

WHY ARE YOU CHEATIN' ON A WOMAN LIKE THIS  
HEY WHY ARE YOU CHEATIN' ON A WOMAN LIKE THIS  
I RAISE YOUR BABIES AND I KISS YOUR LIPS  
SO WHY ARE YOU CHEATIN' ON A WOMAN LIKE THIS

WHY ARE YOU LEAVIN' LIKE WE DON'T EXIST  
YEAH WHY ARE YOU LEAVIN' LIKE WE DON'T EXIST  
YOU'RE PACKING YOUR BAGS AND I CLENCH MY FIST  
SO WHY ARE YOU LEAVIN' LIKE WE DON'T EXIST

NOW I'M HERE DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG  
YEAH I'M HERE DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG  
MAMA TOOK THE KIDS AND THE MONEY'S ALL GONE  
AND I'M HERE DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG  
HOPE WE DON'T DIE DRINKIN' LIKE THE NIGHT IS YOUNG

*Holly Williams-acoustic guitar, vocal  
Chris Coleman-drums, electric guitar,  
acoustic guitar, percussion, bgv's  
Glenn Worff-upright bass  
Andy Leftwich-fiddle  
Dan Dugmore-lap steel  
Ken Lewis-percussion  
Charlie Peacock-percussion  
Doug Lancio - electric Guitar*

## GONE AWAY FROM ME ~Holly Williams

I GREW UP IN A TOWN WITH ONE RED LIGHT  
HOW THAT TRAIN WOULD RATTLE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT  
BUT I SLEPT LIKE A BABY IN THAT BED  
CUZ' MAMA KEPT ME WARM AND KEPT ME FED

JULY 3RD WAS A DREADED FRIEND OF MINE  
WE'D ALL GO DOWN TO THE FAMILY PLOT IN THE LOUISIANA PINES  
STARING AT THAT LITTLE BABY'S GRAVE  
STELLA WAS AS YOUNG AS SHE WAS BRAVE

AND WHAT I'D GIVE TO GO THERE AGAIN  
KISS MY DADDY'S FACE, HOLD MY MAMA'S HAND  
LITTLE DID I KNOW SOON THEY WOULD BE LYING RIGHT BESIDE HER  
GONE AWAY FROM ME

THEY ALWAYS MADE US KNEEL BY GRANDPA'S GRAVE  
MAMA STARTED WAILING ASKING GOD IF HE WAS SAVED  
I NEVER LIKED TO SEE MY DADDY CRY  
I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW GRANDPA DIED

AND WHAT I'D GIVE TO GO THERE AGAIN  
KISS MY DADDY'S FACE, HOLD MY MAMA'S HAND  
LITTLE DID I KNOW SOON THEY WOULD BE LYING RIGHT BESIDE HIM  
GONE AWAY FROM ME

YOU BARELY EVEN SEE THE TOMBSTONES NOW  
THE TREES ARE GROWN UP EVERYWHERE AND NO ONE KEEPS THE GROUNDS  
STRANGERS LIVE INSIDE MY CHILDHOOD HOME  
AND I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DADDY'S REALLY GONE

WHAT I'D GIVE TO GO THERE AGAIN  
KISS HIS WITHERED FACE, HOLD HER GENTLE HAND  
BUT THERE AIN'T NO WAY THAT WILL EVER BE  
THEY'RE LYING 'NEATH THAT OAK TREE GONE AWAY FROM ME

WELL I GREW UP IN A TOWN WITH ONE RED LIGHT

*Holly Williams-acoustic guitar, vocal  
Jackson Browne- background vocal  
Chris Coleman-acoustic guitar,  
background vocal  
Mark Hill-bass  
Steve Brewster-drums  
Ken Lewis - percussion  
Matt Slocum-cello  
Dan Dugmore-pedal steel  
Charlie Peacock-keyboards, piano, trumpet  
Andy Leftwich - fiddle  
Jerry McPherson -electric guitar*

## RAILROADS ~Holly Williams

WELL I USED TO PRAY TO JESUS BUT I DONE BACKSLID  
CARRYING THE BURDENS OF A PREACHERS KID  
DRINKING AT THE PULPIT AND HEALING THEM LAME  
DADDY WAS A-RIDING ON THE OLD DEATH TRAIN

I HAD ME A WOMAN BUT SHE TOOK MY KID  
WHEN I GAMBLED ALL OUR MONEY ON A MOONSHINE STILL  
NOW I DRINK MY WHISKEY FROM A BEAT UP FLASK  
THIS TRAIN DONE DEPARTED AND IT'S GOING FAST

OH THE WHEELS THEY SPIN, THEY'RE FASTER THAN A SPEEDING AEROPLANE ON A SUNNY DAY  
AND I CAN'T BREAK FREE CAUSE I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ME  
SO I'LL TAKE YOUR BETS, I'LL TRY ME WALKING DOWN A NARROW LINE WITH A LIFE LIKE MINE  
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANY BOY AS BRAVE AS ME  
I HOPE THAT THIS OLD RAILROAD DELIVERS ME

I'M STILL THE TALK OF THIS TOWN I'M STILL THE ROLL OF THEIR DICE  
I FOUND ME A LOVER IN A WHOREHOUSE WIFE  
SHE NEVER KNEW HER MAMA OR THE MONEY I'VE KNOWN  
DON'T EVER MAKE A JUDGMENT IF YOU AIN'T BEEN SHOWN

YOU NEVER WALKED IN MY SHOES YOU NEVER UNDERSTOOD  
WHY I WAS ESCAPING ANYWAY THAT I COULD  
NOBODY KNOWS I'M GONNA RIDE THESE RAILS 'TIL THE DARK COMES OVER THIS PRISON CELL

OH THE WHEELS THEY SPIN, THEY'RE FASTER THAN A SPEEDING AEROPLANE ON A SUNNY DAY  
AND I CAN'T BREAK FREE CAUSE I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ME  
SO I'LL TAKE YOUR BETS, I'LL TRY ME WALKING DOWN A NARROW LINE WITH A LIFE LIKE MINE  
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANY BOY AS BRAVE AS ME  
I HOPE THAT THIS OLD RAILROAD DELIVERS ME

WELL THE TRUTH CAME OUT AND THE CHURCH BURNED DOWN  
DADDY'S HEART STOPPED ON THE EDGE OF THIS TOWN  
I'M OUT HERE SEARCHING FOR THAT BOY OF MY OWN  
DON'T EVER MAKE A JUDGMENT IF YOU AIN'T BEEN SHOWN

OH THE WHEELS THEY SPIN, THEY'RE FASTER THAN A SPEEDING AEROPLANE  
ON A SUNNY DAY  
AND I CAN'T BREAK FREE CAUSE I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ME  
SO I'LL TAKE YOUR BETS, I'LL TRY ME WALKING DOWN A NARROW LINE WITH  
A LIFE LIKE MINE  
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ANY BOY AS BRAVE AS ME  
I HOPE THAT THIS OLD RAILROAD DELIVERS ME

*Chris Coleman—electric guitar,  
acoustic guitar, drums,  
background vocal  
Sam Ashworth—acoustic guitar  
Steve Brawster—drums  
Glenn Worff—bass  
Dan Dugmore—pedal steel  
Charlie Peacock—piano*

## HAPPY ~Holly Williams/Chris Coleman

EVERYBODY SAYS IT WILL BE OK  
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHEN THAT DAY WILL COME  
WILL IT COME

ALL MY FRIENDS THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE ME OUT SET ME UP  
GET ME A LITTLE DRUNK AND HAVE SOME FUN

BUT THE TRUTH IS I DON'T REALLY CARE WHO THESE PEOPLE ARE OR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY  
AND THE TRUTH IS YOU'RE ALL I WANNA SEE, WHEN I GET HOME TONIGHT  
AND YOU'RE NOT THERE WITH ME  
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO MAKES ME, ONLY ONE WHO MAKES ME HAPPY

I'VE BEEN SLEEPING TOO LATE WITH THE CURTAINS DRAWN, THE LIGHTS AIN'T ON  
DAMN THIS OLD HEARTBREAK, I'LL GIVE ANYTHING  
TO BE BY YOUR SIDE AND FEEL ALIVE AGAIN, REMEMBER WHERE WE'VE BEEN  
AT THE RIVERBANKS, THROWING STONES AGAINST THE WIND

WELL THE TRUTH IS, I LOVED YOU ALL THE SAME  
THAT NIGHT I BROKE YOUR HEART AND THE DAY YOU CURSED MY NAME  
YEAH AND THE TRUTH IS, I NEVER REALLY KNEW  
YOU WERE EVERYTHING TO ME, UNTIL IT WAS MUCH TOO LATE  
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO MAKES ME, ONLY ONE WHO MAKES ME HAPPY

WELL I THREW IT ALL AWAY AND I CAN'T GO BACK  
YEAH I BUILT THESE FIRES AND LEFT ASHES IN MY PATH  
AND I KNOW YOU'LL NEVER COME 'ROUND HERE NO MORE  
BUT WHAT I'D GIVE TO HAVE YOU BACK AGAIN  
OH TO HAVE YOU BACK AGAIN

EVERYBODY SAYS IT'LL BE OK BUT I DON'T KNOW WHEN THAT DAY WILL COME  
WILL IT COME

*Holly Williams—acoustic guitar, vocal  
Chris Coleman—acoustic guitar,  
background vocal  
Mark Hill—bass  
Steve Brewster—drums, percussion  
Matt Stocum—cello  
Charlie Peacock—keyboards  
Jerry McPherson—electric guitar*

## THE HIGHWAY ~Holly Williams

I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE WONDERING IF I'LL EVER GET  
BACK TO THOSE WHEELS WILL I EVER BE  
CHANGING THOSE STRINGS OUT BEFORE NINE

I AM WISHING FOR THE LIFE THAT I USED TO LIVE  
GIVING EVERYTHING THAT I HAD TO GIVE  
IN A BRAND NEW CITY 'BOUT EVERYNIGHT

MISSING THOSE NIGHTS, MISSING THAT SKY I BEEN MISSING HOME  
MISSING THEIR SMILES, MISSING THOSE MILES I BEEN MISSING HOME

OUT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY, OUT THERE ON THE OPEN ROAD  
OH BABY WOULD YOU ROLL WITH ME ROLL WITH ME  
HEAD DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS  
I SHOULD BE WEARING OUT THE BLACKTOP  
OUT THERE WITH THE BOYS I LOVE  
EVERYBODY WOULD YOU ROLL WITH ME, ROLL WITH ME  
RUNNING DOWN THIS DREAM  
GET ME OUT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY

I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE ASKING HIM EVERYNIGHT  
FOR A BRAND NEW SONG AND A PEACE OF MIND  
THE ROAD IS ALL I THINK ABOUT THESE DAYS

ALL I NEED IS OUT THERE I WILL BE JUST FINE  
WITH A 6 STRING GUITAR AND A JUG OF WINE  
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO DOWN AROUND THAT STAGE

MISSING THEIR SMILES, MISSING THOSE MILES I BEEN MISSING HOME  
YEAH I BEEN MISSING HOME

OUT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY, OUT THERE ON THE OPEN ROAD  
OH BABY WOULD YOU ROLL WITH ME ROLL WITH ME  
HEAD DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS  
I SHOULD BE WEARING OUT THE BLACKTOP  
OUT THERE WITH THE BOYS I LOVE  
EVERYBODY WOULD YOU ROLL WITH ME, ROLL WITH ME  
RUNNING DOWN THIS DREAM  
GET ME OUT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY

WELL I MISS THE SOUND OF RUBBER ROLLING OUT MY WINDOW  
AND THAT CRESCENDO THE HIGHWAY BRINGS

THESE WHEELS ARE GONNA KEEP ME SPINNING ALL MY DAYS,  
OUT HERE ON THE HIGHWAY

*Chris Coleman - drums, background vocal*  
*Jerry McPherson - acoustic guitar*  
*Glenn Worff - bass*  
*Dan Dugmore - pedal steel*  
*Phil Madeira - organ*  
*Charlie Peacock - piano, background vocal*

## WITHOUT YOU ~Holly Williams/Lori McKenna

I'M PACKING UP TO SING MY SONGS ALL THESE TOWNS BLEND INTO ONE  
I'M SOMEWHERE IN MADRID  
I GOT HERE ON CROWDED TRAINS WITH OLD GUITARS AND A FAMOUS NAME  
RUNNING LIKE A KID, I'M RUNNING LIKE A KID  
I CARRY 'ROUND THIS OLD BACKPACK FULL OF CD'S AND KEROUAC  
LIVING ON THE ROAD  
I LEFT MY HEART ON THE COAST OF WALES WITH THE BOY I MET AT THE LAST HOTEL  
BUT I HAD TO LET HIM GO

THAT'S WHEN I WAS SEARCHING, I'M NOT SEARCHING ANYMORE  
THAT'S WHEN I WAS LEARNING ABOUT THE THINGS WORTH LIVING FOR  
BEFORE I WAS OPEN, BEFORE I KNEW I COULDN'T LIVE A DAY  
WITHOUT YOU

I MOVED OUT WEST WHERE THE STARLETS PLAY ON THE BOULEVARDS OF WEST L.A.  
AND I TRIED TO MAKE A NAME  
BUT IT NEVER FELT LIKE HOME TO ME SO I DROVE THREE DAYS BACK TO TENNESSEE  
IN A SLOW AND STEADY RAIN

THAT'S WHEN I WAS SEARCHING, I'M NOT SEARCHING ANYMORE  
THAT'S WHEN I WAS LEARNING ABOUT THE THINGS WORTH LIVING FOR  
BEFORE I WAS OPEN, BEFORE I KNEW I COULDN'T LIVE A DAY  
WITHOUT YOU

WITHOUT YOU IN THE MORNING, TO LOVE ME ANOTHER DAY  
WITHOUT YOU IN THE EVENING, WHEN THE COLORS START TO FADE  
WITHOUT YOU ON THE PLANE RIDE TO HOLD MY HAND AND PRAY  
WITHOUT YOU STANDING HERE WHEN YOU COULD'VE WALKED AWAY

NOW I'M NOT SEARCHING, I'M NOT SEARCHING ANYMORE  
BUT I'M, I'M STILL LEARNING ABOUT THE THINGS WORTH LIVING FOR  
I AM HERE, I AM OPEN, NOW I KNOW I COULDN'T LIVE A DAY  
WITHOUT YOU

*Holly Williams - piano, vocal*  
*Jakob Dylan - background vocal*  
*Sam Ashworth - acoustic guitar,*  
*percussion*  
*Jerry McPherson - electric guitar*  
*Doug Lancio - electric guitar*  
*Matt Slocum - cello*  
*Mark Hill - bass*  
*Charlie Peacock - keyboards, wurlitzer*



## LET YOU GO ~Holly Williams/Chris Coleman

DAYS GO BY AND I'M TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
NIGHT BEARS DOWN AND I'M TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
THESE SEASONS CHANGE AND THE GROUND WILL TURN TO SNOW  
NEW BLOOD OLD HEART STILL TRYING TO LET YOU GO

TIME CREEPS BY WHILE I'M TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
THIS WIND BLOWS WILD AND I'M TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
RIVERS RUN AND THE MISSISSIPPI FLOWS  
MY HEARTS ON FIRE STILL TRYING TO LET YOU GO

YEARS I'VE SPENT STILL TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
PLACES I'VE BEEN JUST TRYING TO LET YOU GO  
THEM BELLS WILL RING AND THE TEARS WILL START TO FLOW  
THEY'LL BURY ME STILL TRYING TO LET YOU GO

*Chris Coleman—acoustic guitar, drums,  
mandolin, background vocal  
Dan Dugmore—lap steel*

## GIVING UP ~Holly Williams

17 YEARS WITH A WEDDING RING  
THE SADDEST DAMN STORY YOU EVER SEEN  
2 LITTLE KIDS AND A GOOD HEARTED MAN  
TRYING TO SAVE HER IF THEY CAN

I TRIED MYSELF, I CRIED WITH HER  
I HELD HER HAND, WE TALKED TO THE LORD  
BUT WE'RE ONLY HUMAN AND WE CAN'T CHANGE  
SOMEBODY'S WILL TO LEAVE THEIR WAYS

THE DOCTOR SAID YOU'D DIE  
IF YOU HAD ANOTHER DRINK  
WELL I WONDER IF IT SCARES YOU, I WONDER IF YOU THINK  
ABOUT THE DAUGHTER THAT YOU'RE LEAVING, THE MAN YOU USED TO LOVE  
AND THE SON THAT CRIES FOR YOU, OH YES THAT CHILD THAT CRIES FOR YOU  
WELL I GUESS THIS IS IT, YOU MUST BE GIVING UP

YOU PUT US ALL THROUGH A LIVING HELL  
A THOUSAND EXCUSES FOR YOUR LIQUOR TRAIL  
BUT MY COMPASSION IS FADING FAST  
ANOTHER REHAB AND YOU BREAK ANOTHER GLASS

CONTINUED >

BOTTLES IN DRYERS, BOTTLES IN SHOES  
THERE WERE EVEN BOTTLES IN THE BABY'S ROOM  
YOU'RE LOSING EVERYTHING THAT YOU EVER HAD  
YOUR LIFE IS ONE THING ALL THAT MONEY CAN'T BUY BACK

THE DOCTOR SAID YOU'D DIE  
IF YOU HAD ANOTHER DRINK  
WELL I WONDER IF IT SCARES YOU, I WONDER IF YOU THINK  
ABOUT THE DAUGHTER THAT YOU'RE LEAVING, THE MAN YOU USED TO LOVE  
AND THE SON THAT CRIES FOR YOU, OH YES THAT CHILD THAT CRIES FOR YOU  
WELL I GUESS THIS IS IT, YOU MUST BE GIVING UP

17 YEARS WITH A WEDDING RING  
THE SADDEST DAMN STORY YOU EVER SEEN  
2 LITTLE KIDS AND A GOOD HEARTED MAN  
TRYING TO SAVE HER IF THEY CAN

*Holly Williams—acoustic guitar  
and vocal  
Chris Coleman—drums  
Glenn Worff—bass  
Tammy Rogers King—fiddle  
Charlie Peacock—wurlitzer,  
background vocals  
Sam Ashworth—acoustic guitar  
Bruce Bouton—pedal steel  
Doug Lancio—electric guitar  
Jerry McPherson—electric guitar*

## A GOOD MAN ~Holly Williams/Sarah Buxton

IF I NEVER SAW YOU ONCE AGAIN  
IF SUDDENLY YOU MET YOUR BITTER END  
I'M NOT SURE I'D EVER UNDERSTAND  
BUT I COULD SAY I LOVED A GOOD MAN  
IF I COULDN'T HOLD YOU ANYMORE  
OR LEAVE THE WORLD TO LIE AT OUR FRONT DOOR  
AND CRAWL INSIDE THIS HIDING PLACE WITH YOU  
I'M NOT SURE I'D EVER MAKE IT THROUGH

OH YOUR TENDER HEART  
TAUGHT ME THE HARDEST PART THAT I COULD NEVER LEARN  
EVERYTHING YOU DO PROMISES I LOVE YOU  
IF YOU EVER SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS  
I COULD SAY I LOVED A GOOD MAN

LOOKING AT YOUR FACE ACROSS THE ROOM  
EVERYTHING ELSE FADES BUT ME AND YOU  
LOVE IS NOT AS SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS  
BUT I HAVE LEARNED TO TRUST THE SPACE BETWEEN

OH YOUR TENDER HEART  
TAUGHT ME THE HARDEST PART THAT I COULD NEVER LEARN

CONTINUED >

EVERYTHING YOU DO PROMISES I LOVE YOU  
IF YOU EVER SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS  
I COULD SAY I LOVED A GOOD MAN  
WHEN WE LOOK BACK ON OUR YEARS TOGETHER  
THE ONLY ONE I GAVE MY WHOLE HEART TO  
I HOPE THAT WE'RE STILL COUNTING ON FOREVER LIKE  
IT'S SOMETHING NEW

OH YOUR TENDER HEART TAUGHT ME THE HARDEST PART  
IS HAVING TO LET GO  
EVERYTHING YOU DO PROMISES I LOVE YOU  
IF YOU EVER SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS  
I COULD SAY I HELD, I COULD SAY I KNEW,  
I COULD SAY I LOVED A GOOD MAN

*Holly Williams - piano and vocal*  
*Matt Slocum - cello*  
*Glenn Worff - upright bass*  
*Charlie Peacock - keyboards*  
*Jerry McPherson - electric Guitar*  
*Dan Dugmore - pedal steel*  
*Andy Leftwich - fiddle*  
*Sam Ashworth - acoustic*

### 'TIL IT RUNS DRY ~Holly Williams/Chris Coleman/Cary Barlowe

SHOOT THE MOON, HIT THE STARS  
SEND MY LOVE RUNNING DOWN THE BOULEVARD  
HANG MY HEART UP ON THAT LINE  
LET IT BEAT TIL IT RUNS DRY, TIL IT RUNS DRY

HOT AS HELL, COLD AS ICE  
THIS FERRISWHEEL THAT WE CALL LIFE  
WITH A PAST I COULD ERASE, BUT I'LL SERVE IT UP ON A SILVER PLATE  
ON A SILVER PLATE

HANG MY HEART UP ON THAT LINE  
LET IT BEAT TIL IT RUNS DRY

IN THIS WORLD WE ALL FALL DOWN  
LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES IN A DUSTY TOWN  
AND WE DRAW FAST WHEN THE KILLINGS DONE  
ALWAYS TOO LATE, BETTER ON THE RUN  
BETTER ON THE RUN

HANG MY HEART UP ON THAT LINE, LET IT BEAT TIL IT RUNS DRY  
HANG MY HEART UP ON THAT LINE, LET IT BEAT TIL IT RUNS DRY  
TIL IT RUNS DRY

*Holly Williams - vocal*  
*Dierks Bentley - background vocal*  
*Chris Coleman - drums, background vocals*  
*Cary Barlowe - acoustic guitar*  
*Jerry McPherson - electric Guitar*

### WAITING ON JUNE ~Holly Williams

SHE WAS FROM NORTH LOUISIANA IN THE TOWN OF MER ROUGE  
I FELL IN LOVE IN A WEEK OR TWO IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO LOVE A GIRL LIKE THAT  
WE WERE BARELY TEN IN THE COTTON FIELDS PLAYING HORSESHOE WITH THE COLORED KIDS  
I TRIED TO KISS HER SHE GRABBED A BASEBALL BAT

WAITING ON JUNE, I HOPE SHE COMES TO SEE ME  
WAITING ON JUNE, I CAN'T TAKE THIS FEELING  
WAITING ON JUNE, I PRAY TO GOD SHE'LL LOVE ME ONE OF THESE DAYS  
I HOPE I FIND MY WAY WAITING ON JUNE

I WENT OFF IN 42' TO FIGHT THOSE BOYS AND PAY MY DUES  
HER WALLET PICTURE KEPT MY SPIRITS HIGH  
CHARLEY BOY DIED IN MY ARMS, HE SAW JESUS I SAW BLOOD  
IT SOAKED HER WALLET PICTURE THAT COLD NIGHT

I TOLD MY BEST FRIEND CHARLEY I WOULD KISS HIS GIRL GOODBYE  
HE MADE ME PROMISE I'D GO HOME AND MAKE MISS JUNE MY WIFE  
SHAKING LIKE A DRUNK OLD FOOL I HOPPED OFF OF THAT PLANE  
AND I RAN HOME TO ASK HER IN THE RAIN

WAITING ON JUNE, I HOPE THAT SHE SAYS YES  
WAITING ON JUNE, IN HER FADED SUMMER DRESS  
WAITING ON JUNE, HER DADDY SHOOK MY HAND  
AND SHE LIT UP THE MOMENT I PULLED OUT THAT SILVER BAND  
WAITING ON JUNE

WELL WE MARRIED AT THE METHODIST CHURCH  
FOUND A BIG WHITE COW AND A PIECE OF DIRT WITH PECAN TREES TO BUILD OUR HOMESTEAD ON  
JOLYNN BECKY THEN DONNA THEN SHELBY, OUR TINY HOUSE WAS A SANCTUARY  
LAUGHTER FILLED THOSE ROOMS ALL DAY LONG

WAITING ON JUNE, SHE'S PUTTING ON HER MAKEUP  
WAITING ON JUNE, SHE'S TRYING TO GET HER HAIR CURLED  
WAITING ON JUNE, KIDS LISTEN TO ME  
YOU WALK ON DOWN TO SUNDAY SCHOOL I'LL BE THERE IN 15  
WAITING ON JUNE

THE TIME FLEW BY LIKE THEY SAID IT WOULD  
THE KIDS GREW FAST AND THE FARM DID GOOD  
MRS. BERTHA MADE OUR SUPPER EVERYDAY  
AT NOON THAT SILVER BELL WOULD RING  
WE'D ALL SAY GRACE AND DIG ON IN WE ALWAYS ATE TOGETHER IN THOSE DAYS

CONTINUED >

OH ONE BY ONE THOSE KIDS WENT OFF AND FOUND A LOVE THEIR OWN  
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE JOY I KNEW WHEN THEY BROUGHT THEIR BABIES HOME  
WE'D PLAY ALL DAY IN THE COTTON FIELDS WITH THE DOGS I RAISED UP RIGHT  
AND END IN GRANDMA'S KITCHEN EVERY NIGHT

WAITING ON JUNE, HONEY DON'T BURN THE BACON  
WAITING ON JUNE, OUR BELLIES ARE A' ACHIN  
WAITING ON JUNE, SHE TURNS THAT FORK SO SLOW  
AND WE ALL HAD TO SIT THERE TIL THE LAST BITE WAS NO MORE  
WAITING ON JUNE

WE WERE SLOWER THAN WE USED TO BE THE NURSING HOME TOLD JUNE AND ME  
THAT WE'D HAVE SEPARATE ROOMS SIDE BY SIDE  
OH WHAT I'D GIVE FOR ONE MORE NIGHT OF SLEEPING WITH MY WIFE  
SINCE 45' I'VE TOUCHED HER SKIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT  
I'M LYING IN THIS SINGLE BED UNTIL THEY CUT THE LIGHTS  
THAT'S WHEN SHE'LL SNEAK IN AND I'LL BE FINE

WAITING ON JUNE SO WE CAN KISS GOODNIGHT  
WAITING ON JUNE I'LL HOLD HER HAND SO TIGHT  
WAITING ON JUNE I'LL LOVE HER TIL' I DIE  
IT'S BITTERSWEET WHEN LOVE GROWS OLD AND YOU REALLY MISS YOUR WIFE  
WAITING ON JUNE

WELL THEY BURIED ME LAST TUESDAY MORN  
THE GOOD LORD CAME AND HE TOOK ME HOME  
I CLOSED MY EYES AND QUICKLY WENT AWAY  
BUT THE ANGELS LET ME SEE HER EVERYDAY  
WAITING ON JUNE, OUR MANSION IS SO GRAND  
WAITING ON JUNE, FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND  
WAITING ON JUNE, THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE  
ME AND JESUS ARE STANDING HERE TIL' SHE WALKS THROUGH THAT LIGHT  
WAITING ON JUNE  
I'M STILL WAITING ON JUNE  
I'M ALWAYS WAITING ON JUNE  
NO MORE WAITING ON JUNE

*Holly Williams - acoustic guitar, vocal  
Gwyneth Paltrow - background vocal  
Chris Coleman - acoustic guitar,  
background vocal, lap steel*

PRODUCED BY CHARLIE PEACOCK CO-PRODUCED BY HOLLY WILLIAMS  
EXCEPT "LET YOU GO" PRODUCED BY  
CHARLIE PEACOCK & CHRISTOPHER COLEMAN

ENGINEERED & MIXED BY RICHIE BIGGS  
EXCEPT WHERE NOTED\*

\*"THE HIGHWAY" ENGINEERED BY NICK AUTRY  
AND MIXED BY CHUCK AINLAY  
\*\*"LET YOU GO" ENGINEERED BY NICK AUTRY  
\*\*\*"WAITING ON JUNE" ENGINEERED BY SHINNOSUKE MIYAZAWA  
AND MIXED BY CHUCK AINLAY

ADDITIONAL ENGINEERING BY SAM ASHWORTH, JAMES SWEETING & CHARLIE PEACOCK  
PRODUCTION COORDINATION BY JAMES SWEETING

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BACK COVER & INSIDE COVER BY CHRISTOPHER COLEMAN, HIGHWAY PHOTO BY HOLLY WILLIAMS  
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LET YOU GO BY WILLIAMS/COLEMAN, WITHOUT YOU BY WILLIAMS/MCKENNA,  
A GOOD MAN BY WILLIAMS/BUXTON, 'TIL IT RUNS DRY BY WILLIAMS/COLEMAN/BARLOWE

[WWW.HOLLYWILLIAMS.COM](http://WWW.HOLLYWILLIAMS.COM)

A GOOD MAN - *Cowritten by Sarah Buxton / Bux Tone Music, BMI.*  
WITHOUT YOU - *Cowritten by Lori McKenna / Hoodie Songs, Songs of Universal, Inc., BMI*  
WITHOUT YOU - *Holly Williams / Songs of Universal, Inc. / My Own Confusion Music, BMI.*  
'TIL IT RUNS DRY - *Cowritten by Cary Barlowe / Castlebound Music, Inc., SESAC / We Be Pawtyin.*  
'TIL IT RUNS DRY, HAPPY, AND LET YOU GO - *Cowritten by Chris Coleman / Boss Red Music, SESAC.*  
*All other songs by Holly Williams, My Own Confusion Music, BMI.*

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