

I got hesitation stockings, hesitation shoes
Oh my Lord I got the hesitation blues

If the river was whiskey and I was a duck
You know I'd swim to the bottom, Lord, and never come up

Chorus
Oh tell me how long do I have to wait
Can I get you now or must I hesitate

Now I ain't no preacher, ain't no preacher's son
But I can shout "Hallelujah!" till the preacher come

Rocks in the ocean, Lord, fish in the sea
Both a-them know you mean the world to me

Now I ain't no chauffeur, ain't no chauffeur's son
But I can do a little driving 'til your chauffeur come

Now I ain't the doctor nor the doctor's son
But I can play doctor 'til the doctor come

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