

## Let Them Wait

Asobi Seksu

Tell your girlfriend what was mine  
What you're looking for you won't find  
And tell your sister to wait a while  
He's been drinking and losing style

If anyone complains, at least my hands are dry  
My slate's been wiped clean, and you'll be gone a while  
But please be quiet now, the crowd was right  
She's investing in a bullet sigh

And tie your loose ends up inside  
I'm not joking man, you don't try  
If anyone complains, at least my hands are dry  
My slate's been wiped clean, and you'll be gone a while

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