

I'm Waiting

Bargain Music

This is my song
I suppose that I made it up
I say suppose even though I know it was I who made it up
All I am saying is that this song ain't just about me
Ain't gonna sing it in my room solitarily

Wake up every morning feeling like I haven't slept a bit
Walk around every day just praying that I'll keep my wits about
me
Ain't saying that I'm crazy
I just got my own little style
Though you'd rather call me lazy
I'm just waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
Waiting for it all to drop
Ya I'm waiting
Ya waiting, waiting, waiting
For the day I will never be sweated by the copper man

I ain't complaining my life hasn't been all too hard
I've lived in slums and palaces
And I never had to storm the gaurd
Just never really thought that I could make it this far
As a six foot four troubadour who can barely play guitar
So I'm just waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
Hoping that it all ain't just a front
Ya I'm waiting
Ya waiting, waiting, waiting
For the day I can sit on my front porch and smoke my blunt

You could call me a pawn in this music business game
I wouldn't disagree there'd be nobody else to blame
For if a pawn can make to the other side of the board stealthil
y
It can turn itself into whatever the f**k it wants to be
So I'm just waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
Waiting for my stoli to arrive
Ya waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
To see just how long this big boy will survive
A rock to the rock
Sock to the sock
Right now
Move and groove
It's your move
Loopty loopty loo