

## Big Fuss

Britta Persson

I've been waiting for you  
I've been trying to look busy  
I've been struggling with my face  
Struggling with my voice  
Inspired by stones and noise

I've been doubting  
I've been wondering  
I've been asking for you  
Feeling like a gold digger  
Knowing there's a bigger  
Chance for gold than romance

I've been looking deep into many strangers' eyes  
And used other senses at the same time  
Trying to wake me up  
With hopes to discover the big fuss about having a lover  
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The search took me on several detours  
One to New York, one to next door  
The trip to Berlin - worse than anything I've experienced before  
The man was not well that was obvious  
Wish I would've stepped on it  
Skipped lesson five, moved on to six  
But no, I had to try

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