I've been holding out so long I've been sleeping all alone Lord I miss you I've been hanging on the phone I've been sleeping all alone I want to kiss you Oooh Well, I've been haunted in my sleep You've been starring in my dreams Lord I miss you I've been waiting in the hall Been waiting on your call When the phone rings It's just some friends of mine that say Hey, what's the matter maaan? We're going to come around at twelve With some Puerto Rican girls that's just dyiiiiing to meet you We're going to bring a case of wine Hey, let's go mess and fool around You know, like we used to Aaah Oh everybody waits so long Oh baby why you wait so long Won't you come on! Come on! I've been walking in Central Park Singing after dark People think I'm craaaazy I've been stumbling on my feet Shuffling through the street Asking people, ch ch ch What's the matter with you boy? Sometimes I want to say to myself Sometimes I say Oooh I won't miss you child Oooh I won't miss you child

I guess I'm lying to myself It's just you and no one else Lord I won't miss you child You've been blotting out my mind Fooling on my time No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah

Lord, I miss you child