

Wait a Minute

Danko Jones

Hold Up! Wait a minute
There's a right time and a right place
I got nothing but I admit it
I need a little bit of something that'll shut me up
'Cause you don't even know that you just sold your soul
'cause you do what you're told and all your blood is cold

I see the writing on the wall
It says to wake up
Get a grip open up your eyes
You got to shape up
If things ain't how you planned it
I'd stop now and demand it or you'll just keep on going 'round
and 'round and...

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I feel you don't know where you are
So stop and take a look
'Cause all the karma's coming 'round
It's got you shook
There's always two sides to a story but I don't believe you
When you open up your mouth and say AAHH!

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Uh-Huh Uh Huh Wait a Minute alright