

White Lines

Feeder

I've been waiting
Waiting for someone to call
My body's aching
'Cause someone came and stole my soul

Everyday's like yesterday
And yesterday's like everyday
And everyday's like yesterday
And yesterday's like everyday

And I'm still waiting
Waiting for my love to call

All the things I wanna say
Are in my head there's no mistake
This is not the right time
This is not the right time
Waiting for the light to come
I sit and watch the candle burn
Following the white lines
Following the white lines

I've been searching
Searching every place I know
Trying to work out
If Jesus came and stole my soul

Everyday's like yesterday
And yesterday's like everyday
And everyday's like yesterday
And yesterday's like everyday

'Cause I'm still waiting
Waiting for my love to call

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Everyday's like yesterday
And yesterday's like everyday
I'm waiting for my love to call
And Jesus come and take her soul

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