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I was standing on the hill
I was looking at lhe world
I was looking at the world in a brand new light
I would feel the sun, but my patience was gone.
I tried to look up but the wind was strong
I was hoping a day like this
Could restore my sense oft time
I was feeling just like a spring
Tight and twisted. . . Tight and twisted
I. . . I can't wait that long oh. . . for you to shout me down
I. . . I can't wait that long ooooh for you to shout me down.
I was leaning on the fence
I was standing in the road
I was coming to the part where the man broke down
And I watched the school and I felt such a fool
The woman and her dog both turned around
There were houses with their curtains drawn
In the middle of the day
I remember when I was like that
Shut and bolted - shut and bolted
I. . . I can't wait that long oh. . . for you to shoot me down
I. . . I can't wait that long ooooh for you to shoot me down.
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