I'm fine
It's 45 after 9
Looking up sideways
I can't wait for you to make your move

You're mine
At least you are tonight
But I've been getting so frustrated hanging on the line

What are you waiting for?
I couldn't want you more right now
I've never felt so unsure
All signs point in your direction
Start it now, lets get this perfection rolling

And I'm great
I hope it's not too late
We've been weaving out and in all night, wasting time
So do you feel like I do or do you just feel like you?

What are you waiting for?
I couldn't want you more right now
I've never felt so unsure
All signs point in your direction
Start it now, lets get this perfection rolling

And in my mind I know it's fine,
I know it's time to make it right
But you don't seem to see the signs
So I guess the only thing is to put it all on me

What are you waiting for?
I couldn't want you more right now
I've never felt so unsure
Cause all signs point in another direction
All my affection was for rejection
I'm rolling to you