I've been sitting here out alone
Try to feel so tempt for you yeah
This road we found is not the real thing
But I'm down
Yeah

If you don't excuse it all the same
This is the real thing
And I'll drive you insane I'm waitin 4 you then
You know it's true baby
Cause I feel rhythm
Wait on the floor, wait on a few lines
Wait a taxi to come by
Waiting for the preacher, talk to my teacher
Do it all for love, do it for the drugs
That's my job son, that's my coat on
It's time the simulation to the wait , waiting for you

Ωh

Don't live jungle face transparent down
Cause shovel cause I'm seeing double
But don't do it
Losing you is such a easy little option mist
Watch and crucify multiply the shot
I'm moving out of town

Is it how these kids transcend? Same sound with the memory when the papers can't came And then tell me I'm insane For waitin 4 u babe

Where are those we're not alone?
Wait on the phone, wait for a little try
Wait until the close time
Wait for a preacher or I'm talking my teacher
Drew another line, I did a bunch of drugs there
Miss little pixie, been around the 60's
To the bullet on the 6 sheets, cool under your jail
Yeah what's it gonna do? With a couple like me and you
Yea, coming through the music, charming as a prisoner
That look into your eyes of pay attention size or 2
Got to feel the rhythm
I can feel the rhythm

A lot of beautiful girls, beautiful girls Elegance, and it might be a scene Looking for my girl in a junkyard In a junk yard, In a junk yard

I just couldn't bear it
I was there where it happened
I didn't know where to go so
I'm still here waiting for you
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