

## Waiting for Nothing

Hot Hot Heat

She knows that the way  
To get into her heart is through her head  
I waited for her  
A little bit each day  
A little bit each day  
A little bit each day  
I waited for her

She knows that the time to be a little girl  
Isn't around much longer for her  
She only wants to play  
She only wants to play  
She only wants to play  
But I waited for her  
I waited for her  
I waited for her

Her heart was a toy  
She gave away at night  
And needed a home  
I gave that to her  
Every single day  
Every single day  
Every single day  
I waited for her  
I waited for her  
I waited for her

And she knows that the way  
To get into her heart is through her head  
I waited for her  
A little bit each day  
A little bit each day  
A little bit each day  
I waited for her  
I waited for her  
I waited for her

And I know that the way to bring her back around is to wait around her for her  
There's nothing more to say  
There's nothing more to say  
There's nothing more to say  
I waited for her  
I waited for her  
I waited for her  
I waited for nothing

But I waited for her