

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