

Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

Jack Johnson

I was sitting, waiting, wishing, you believed in superstitions
Then maybe you would see the signs
But lord know that this world is cruel, and I ain't the lord no I'm just a fool
Learning loving somebody dont make them love you

CHORUS:

Must I always be waiting, waiting on you?
Must I always be playing, playing your fool?

I sang your songs, I danced your dance I have your friends all a chance
Putting up with them wasnt worth never having you
Maybe youve been through this before But its my first time some please ignore
The next few lines cause there directed at you

CHORUS:...

BRIDGE:

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------------|
| I keep playing your part | But it's not my scene |
| Want this plot to twist | I've had enough mystery |
| You keep building it up | But then keep shooting me down |
| But I'm already down | Just wait a minute |
| Just sitting, waiting | |
| Just wait a minute | |
| Just sitting, waiting | |

Well if I was in your position Id put down all my ammunition
Id wonder why it had taken me so long
But lord knows that im not you And if I was I wouldnt be so cruel
Because waiting on love aint so easy to do

CHORUS:... (2x)