

Will I Be Waiting

Jim Cuddy

Stuck out by the highway
A cheap hotel room too
Lock all the doors and windows
Still the desperation's coming through
Hard night in Denver
You got a friend in New Orleans
Sometimes the skylines never look the way they look inside your dreams
I don't know where we go from this point on
So many hours are lost and days that are gone

When you come around again
Will I be waiting
Well some things are hard to explain
Anticipating
That loneliness finds a way
Of changing your mind

Waking up in strange rooms
With hours left to kill
Write down in a letter all those things you want to do but never will
Meet all the djs
Remember all the names
Lay down your head at night and wonder if tomorrow'll be the same
Now as I close my bedroom door
I'm hearing your voice on the phone with me wanting more

When you come around again
Will I be waiting
Well some things are hard to explain
Anticipating
That loneliness finds a way
Of changing your mind

Nobody planned this
You walking ahead with me standing still
We find ourselves fading
You shelter me, I'll shelter you
You know
Know that I will

Now as I close my bedroom door
I'm hearing your voice on the phone
With me wanting more

When you come around again
Will I be waiting
Well some things are hard to explain
Anticipating
That loneliness finds a way
Of changing your mind
Changing your mind
Changing your mind
When you're wasting your time