

Waiting for the Right Time

John Mayall

I'm waiting For the right time
If we meet Wonder what I'll find
It's all in my head
But I wish she could be mine, yeah
Hiding, all the love inside

It's hell to know
She doesn't know
But I want to tell you
She drives me out of my mind

I'm waiting For love to come my way
So I wrote her a letter the other day
So many things that I wanted to say to her
Maybe now the pain will go away

It's hell to know
She doesn't know
But I want to tell you
She drives me out of my mind

I'm waiting How long is it gonna be
A face in a crowd
Does she ever noticed me
We never met, so wish she a fantasy
How can I know, I'll have to wait and see

It's hell to know
She doesn't know
But I want to tell you
She drives me out of my mind