

# The Waiting Game

Limahl

Meet me at the usual place  
Fleeting moments for imposing curfews  
See whose made it with your again

Throw some light upon a sordid detail  
Female with your feline eyes  
And hair dyes and white lies  
I've seen you in a familiar place

The waiting game  
The waiting game

Risky smalltalk in the usual place  
The parkings free  
With adults for grown ups whoever they are  
The pleasure was ours

Cream of the crop and such a pretty face  
But it's only the surface  
Life is short I heard today  
The film is running through

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