

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

The waiting game
The waiting game

The waiting game
The waiting game