

Wait For You

Lindsey Buckingham

Tarantula passes by the window
No one takes it as a sign
No one cares which way the wind blows
Someone's got to change your mind

Every bone has been broken
Rumours all lost at sea
Every word every language has been spoken
Someone's got to set you free

I'm going to wait for you
I'm going to wait for you

Suicide days suicide suicide nights
In a wheelchair almost blind
Someone's going to have to pay the price
Someone's got to change your mind

I'm going to wait for you
I'm going to wait for you

Is it just that we must? Is it here that we gear?
Is it only that we're lonely? It is there that we dare?
Is it the lies that we fight? Is it whores we adore?
Is it god with a rod? Taking more more more?

I'm going to wait for you
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No one knows my name
No one knows my name
Walking down the street baby now
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