

# Waiting For The News

Midtown

I'm still waiting for the news dad,  
That she's gone and never coming back.  
I can't go on because the strength I had is gone  
And I find it hard to get out of bed

Oh yeah, don't you know it's true son,  
You can never know someone  
Even though we sleep together we're alone  
And I find it hard to get out of bed

And we operate but  
I still feel alone  
And I can't complain  
Cause she's beautiful  
Yes we all have made mistakes

Even though we sleep together we're alone  
Yes we've all made mistakes  
Even though we sleep together we're alone  
And I find it hard to get out of bed