

The Waiting Hurt

No Motiv

Waiting here watching VH1
Counting Crows is playing "Round Here"
And I'm not having fun
Because you're not here with me
Three more years- six more days to go
Until I see you again
And here I sit alone
One more time around
It's not time for me to go
Let me wallow just this once
And drown my sorrows in this glass
So I try to get my mind off her
But it's not working tonight
I wait for her letters
And dream we're together
One more time
Three more years- six more days to go
Until I see you again
And here I sit along
One more time around
It's not time for me to go
Let me wallow just this once
And drown my sorrows in this glass
I can't remember the last time
Because it's been a long time since I've cried like this
Back long before we even met
Somehow I knew
The sound of your voice when you first said
Those words in the classroom
And when you harassed me I was glad
Because it was from you
Before I even knew