

"Cul-De-Sac"  
Tough luck  
You don't need me anymore  
No you don't  
And when my eyes were closed  
You left me miserable  
In the morning

I'll wait out the winter  
In this cul-de-sac  
I still remember that summertime  
By the oceanside  
You wrote me to let me know  
You won't come back

And you're right  
I'll wait  
And your heart  
Won't change

You were right  
I will wait  
And now your heart  
Won't change

My love won't change, no  
My whole life  
I will wait  
Now your heart  
Won't change

My whole life  
I will wait  
For your heart to change