

No for an Answer

Sahara Hotnights

I'm just calling to say that finally I've lost counting
On how many broken dreams and wasted hours waiting
With a feeling of being somewhere to fill the space
Just to leave once again knowing you're still hesitating

No for an answer was not what I was hoping for
I'm sure I could have taken it if you had told me before
I dressed up in armour to dare follow you home
Now I let you believe
My nerves are out of steel and my heart out of stone

Sick of the dips and the kicks and what comes
With the price of your company
Kisses won't stick and like water praisings run off of me
Doing whatever I please as if you were serving a royalty
When you say I'm sweet with my needs all I hear is you pitying

Waking up in the middle of comedy and tragedy
Desperately trying to spot some kind of loyalty
Is it all in my mind is it dragons and demons and fantasies
That your righteous ambitions would only be phrases and charity