

## Waiting for a Sign

Savages

You don't like their manners  
You don't like there face  
You turn yourself away  
From the man who madly drinks  
Now you find your nights deeper  
Without anyone else  
Without anyone else around

Waiting for a sign  
Waiting for a sign  
Waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting

You introduced me to  
Different kind of lovers  
You told me to walk through  
Different kind of tunnels  
I guess love by nature  
Suited to your face  
Something hard to get  
But easy to embrace

Waiting for a sign  
Waiting for a sign  
Waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting for a sign  
I'm waiting