

What Are You Waiting For?

Sherwood

I want to move to a bigger city
I want to live in a smaller town
I want to make up my mind so I can stop moving around
So let's hitch a ride out of California
And find some place where we can breathe
Where I can line up my thoughts in order
Of when they came to me

And you'll say
"Yeah, what are you waiting for?
You can leave anytime that you want
Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor tonight?"
Yeah, what are you waiting for?
You can leave anytime that you want
Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor tonight?

Paper walls in a stale apartment
Spilling thoughts on a crowded street
In one voice I can hear them asking, "what's become of me?"

And you'll say
"Yeah, what are you waiting for?
You can leave anytime that you want
Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor tonight?"
Yeah, what are you waiting for?
You can leave anytime that you want
Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor tonight?

My face on the floor
My face on the floor

Yeah, what are you waiting for?
You can leave anytime that you want
Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor?
Yeah, what are you waiting for?
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Yeah, are you waiting for something more
To pull your face from the floor tonight?