

# Waiting for the Day

Sick of It All

Every dog has his day they say, well, I'm still waiting for mine  
You work and slave, you break your back and you're still at the end of the line  
You give and you give till there's nothing left, but that's just what it takes  
So you pick yourself up, push on ahead and hope you catch a break

WAITING FOR THE DAY  
WAITING, WAITING FOR THE DAY TO COME

Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day, our day to come  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time, our time in the sun

A dollar and a dream, seems more like a scheme!  
Won't put food on the table  
It's another device to keep their grip tight and keep you in their sights  
You scrape and scrounge what you can and still they bleed you dry  
When you feel like giving in, you've hit the end of the line  
You got to shut your eyes and dig in deep, it's the only way to survive

WAITING FOR THE DAY  
WAITING, WAITING FOR THE DAY TO COME

Waiting for the day  
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Waiting for our time, our time in the sun

And when the well runs dry  
You gotta reach down and dig a little deeper

Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day, our day to come  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time, our time in the...

Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day  
Waiting for the day, our day to come  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time  
Waiting for our time, our time in the sun