

## I've Been Waiting

Sixpence None The Richer

So I'm waiting by a phone  
For the blessed ring  
Like a holy grail  
for a fisher king  
Time is ticking down  
like a metronome  
Rhythm for my brain  
and its ceaseless scares  
I never seem to play them to the beat I hear  
Though my heart beat is a beat  
that beats so near

So we had a talk last night  
About the heavy blow that you dealt in fight  
Your back against the wall  
It was a puzzle piece  
important to the whole that I may not find  
You placed within the hole  
I never seem to put them in the gaps I see  
like a puzzle where the pieces lost you and me

So I'm changing who I am  
'cos what I am's not good  
And I know you love me now  
But I don't see why you should  
and I don't see why you should  
No I don't see why you should

So I drift into the end like a moth to light  
Down the boulevard to a coffee shop  
In the land of song  
In the land of wait  
Beat is bearing down on this lonely town  
I never seem to write them down as good as you  
Like I some where lost the keys that let me in

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'cos what I am's not good  
And I know you love me now  
But I don't see why you should  
So I'm changing who I am  
'cos what I am's not good  
and I know you love me now  
Though I don't see why you should  
and I don't see why you should  
No I don't see why you should