

# Waiting For Slow Songs

Sloan

When you and your cast of friends arrive  
And the party reaches a new high  
Don't you think it'll last too long  
Before you know it baby  
They break out into that song

That I know I've heard it once or twice  
From where I just can't be precise  
Even though it's irrelevant  
It's as if I've woken from  
A confused and cloudy dream

But you write the saddest song  
Turn around and make it a singalong  
The heart scratch melody  
Means there's more than this for you and me

When you wait by the door, look for your ride  
Where the shoes are piled up on the side  
And the dancing's out of hand  
Don't leave just 'cause they won't play your favorite band

And the night it goes on and on  
And I'm waiting for slow songs  
But I block out most of the singing  
Replaced by bells, is that your ride?  
You only just arrived

Could you write the saddest song  
Turn around and make it a singalong  
The heart scratch melody  
Means there's more than this for you and me  
Yeah

And the night it goes on and on  
I'm through waiting for slow songs  
But I block out most of the ringing  
Replaced by thoughts unjustified  
I wish that I could write

Could you write the saddest song  
Turn around and make it a singalong  
The heart scratch melody  
Means there's more to this than you and me

If words could be combined  
To describe your trademark look tonight  
I'd write it out to boost my career  
But you know that writing always takes me years