Treading Water

I've been waiting on your conscience to call And maybe hear your little voice on the phone And now I'm treading water It's getting hotter The ocean is much bigger than me And now I need it more than ever before I'm just knocking in my head on your door And you know I still feel it And I still need it This bottle's full now

Sitting here waiting on you... Goddammit! Packing up, my hotel room... I planned it Different in my head when I thought of love I'm looking at the shimmering stars above And everyone reminds me of you... And Everything that we've been through... Damn! Everything is coming back to me tonight

I've been running in circles for days And you know me... It's never ever going away But then you keep me waiting I won't change it for any other girl in the World And I could but every time I think it's the end You show up fucking everything in my head Then I'm treading water Falling faster This bottle's empty

Sitting here waiting on you... Goddammit! Packing up, my hotel room... I planned it Different in my head when I thought of love I'm looking at the shimmering stars above And everyone reminds me of you... And Everything that we've been through... Damn! Everything is coming back to me tonight