

## The Waiting Game

Squeeze

I heard the stomping of feet dancing  
On the wooden floor upstairs  
I wasn't in the mood for laughing  
So I sat silent in my chair  
There was someone missing I knew  
Outside there fell the rain  
Where had she gone, what could I do  
I played the waiting game  
The cigarette smoke was annoying  
My mood was fit for a bath  
A drink couldn't oil my expression  
Nothing could make me laugh  
I was worried out of my head  
I was in such a state  
What's keeping her, where has she gone  
I played the waiting game

When you love someone  
You worry when they're late  
When you love someone  
You know the time it takes  
To play the waiting game

The music got louder and louder  
From the wooden floor upstairs  
I played with a handful of peanuts  
When I saw her standing there  
My mood leapt right out of the bath  
She had got stuck in the rain  
Her coat dripped on a hanger  
Playing the waiting  
I couldn't understand her  
Playing the waiting  
Seemed like I'd wait forever  
Playing the waiting game