

# What Are You Waiting For

Tantric

Well, your heads down  
You've turned around  
Everybody knows what's goin' down  
And you sit there, ugh, ugh, ugh, oh

With your hands tied  
Around your drink  
The longer you go  
The farther you sink  
But you sit there

Waiting for the world to change  
And it's your life and you are  
So what are you waiting for?  
Do you want me here for you?  
What are you waiting for?

I think you want it too  
And to take you by the hand  
And show you what to do  
What are you waiting for?  
Another lame excuse?

As you drag on your cigarette  
Trying to figure out how things got bad  
And you're drinkin' again from the outside  
It's plain to see but the spirits in here  
Won't let you be what you're missing

Waitin' for the world to change  
And it's your life and you are  
So what are you waiting for  
Do you want me here for you?  
What are you waiting for?

I think you want it too  
And to take you by the hand  
And show you what to do  
What are you waiting for?  
Another lame excuse?

Just try to separate yourself from this end  
'Cause look around and extend your hand  
Forget about the same old thoughts  
In your head, it's not too late

So what are you waiting for?  
Do you want me here for you?  
What are you waiting for?  
Another lame excuse?

So what are you waiting for?  
Do you want me here for you?  
What are you waiting for?  
I think you want me too

And take you the by the hand

And show you what to do  
What are you waiting for?  
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What are you waiting for?  
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