

Sweet Days Waiting

Teenage Fanclub

Storm clouds in the harbour
Dark waves have been drawing you in
This big old world's getting harder
Waiting for the troubled days to end

I know you're strong and I wish you well
Caught like the air in a diving bed

Hard nights in the city
Holding for the breaking of the dawn
This big old world's getting darker
Sometimes it's hard to know what's going on

'Round to the light is declining
But somewhere beyond the horizon

Sweet, sweet days are waiting there for you
Sweet, sweet days are waiting there for you
There are sweet, sweet days waiting there for you
There are sweet, sweet days waiting there for you
Sweet, sweet days waiting there for you
There will be sweet, sweet days waiting there for you