The Futureheads

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I've been waiting six months for a sign that this is not a farce
I'm sick of having to read between the lines
I wrote a hundred letters without expecting a reply
I've made more phone calls than a wealthy guy
The power of persuasion is lost on the young
I wish that I still had it
I know I'm clinging on
"Take a chance on me" is slipping off my tongue
The strange thing is, I know I'm not the only one
I can do that!
You can do it!
I'm standing in a queue just to prove that I am not a joke
They ask you a question and look at you like you told a lie
I've got enough bits of paper in my folder
I've been coming here so long I know their middle-names
The power of persuasion is lost on the young
I wish that I still had it
I know I'm clinging on
"Take a chance on me" is slipping off my tongue
The strange thing is, I know I'm not the only one
I can do that!
I wish I could fly right up to the sky but I can't
You can't?
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