

Sorry To Keep You Waiting

The Methadones

Big decisions with big rewards some tell me
As I just get sickened from all the pretending
Someday when I look back I hope I won't ache with regret
Want to make sure this is what I want
I haven't figured it out yet
I have to try to make this work out somehow, someway
But something here is bound to give could be tomorrow or today
Someday when I look back I hope I won't ache with regret
Taking my time find what is right I haven't figured it out yet
Hello, hello, I'm sorry to keep you waiting
I know you've been there such a long time
I just don't know how to say goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
It's coming down to the wire and I'm frustrated and hurt
Why does it always come down to a choice
Between what is bad and worse?
A friend said, "Always follow your heart because everything else will be half-ass"
But as I take a step back I can't ignore such simple facts
Sorry to keep you waiting