

## Waiting for a Friend

The Pretty Reckless

The night is when, the ghosts all come out  
Playing with my head, spin it all around  
This room is like a prison cell, I'm all by myself  
I'm waiting for my friend to come and break me out

You left me today lying on the floor  
I wanted you to stay, it seems you wanted it more  
This bed is like a prison cell, cause I'm all by myself  
Still waiting for my friend to come and break me out

And there's stone cold bars on my door for this stone cold heart

Some people say life is like a ride  
Take it day by day, never knowing why  
My head is like a prison cell, I'm all by myself  
I'm waiting for my friend to come and break me out  
Still waiting for my friend to come and break me out