

## Give It Up

The Waiting

Listen to the radio late at night  
Kind of makes me wonder  
If everyone has the same urges to hear the old songs  
We used to make fun of  
Music ringing in my ears  
Kind of help to ease my fears  
How I wish I could make my worries disappear O, let it go  
Write it off  
Give it up to you I never really let it show  
I always try to find a way to cover  
But deep inside I just come apart  
When I think I have to face another  
Little anxiety, or a bigger mystery  
Why do all my doubts and worries keep haunting me  
Sitting by the stereo  
Turning every little question over  
Hasn't gotten me anywhere  
Never gets me any closer  
It's a difficult thing to do  
Leaving everything up to you  
Must be the only way I can make it though.