

# The Waiting Game

Todd Rundgren

Every time that I fall for that same old trick  
I punish myself with the same old stick  
I want to believe it so badly I deceive myself  
Forgetting reality  
Ignoring the fact that you're altogether someplace else  
Forgetting reality

But I swear here and now  
The truth shall be mine  
And surrender to my prayer  
The weapon is time

I'll play your waiting game  
I'm gonna win the win the waiting game  
I'll play your waiting game  
I'm gonna win this game my friend  
And forget you in the end

Your memory seems like a living thing  
I never know if I'm imagining  
I look at your face and I know that's impossible  
Forgetting it's just a dream  
Now I'm hearing your voice saying anything is possible  
Forgetting it's just a dream

And I still can't say why  
You keep invading my mind  
But this uncontrolled fixation  
Grows weaker with time

A cloud of unknowing floats between you and me  
A trickle of love still flows between you and me  
But we live in different galaxies

But I swear here and now  
Your heart will be mine  
You'll surrender to my love  
My weapon is time  
And your wall of resistance  
I will slowly undermine  
While your uncontrolled fixation  
Grows stronger with time

I'll play your waiting game  
I'm gonna win the win the waiting game  
I'll play your waiting game  
I'm gonna win this game my friend  
And I'll be with you in the end

I'll play, yes I will