

# April Wine, Waiting On A Miracle

April Wine

King Biscuit Flower Hour

Waiting On A Miracle

(myles goodwyn)

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A prima donna or a debutante, you say  
A first offender, you had your chance, and you threw it away  
So why don't you just get on your pony  
And ride out somewhere where you can be lonely  
All by yourself, instead of tellin' me

Here we are, and we never get very far  
Things are never as you say they are  
And you'd rather be somewhere else in time  
Anywhere, well you don't mind

The legal tender was the motive for your shame  
You knew the truth, but never took the blame, you knew it was wrong  
But never one to open your heart  
You held it inside till it tore you apart  
And you couldn't go on, and now you're tellin' me

Here we are, and we never get very far  
Things are never as you say they are  
And you'd rather be somewhere else in time  
Anywhere, well you don't mind  
Waiting on a miracle, waiting on a miracle  
Waiting on a miracle, wasting all your time

Under pressure till it got the best of you  
False images, silhouettes, the old and the new  
Nothing ventured, there's nothing gained  
You take your chance, it may never come again  
Then throw it away, and don't go tellin' me

Here we are, and we never get very far  
Things are never as you say they are  
And i'd rather be somewhere else in time  
Anywhere, well i don't mind  
Waiting on a miracle, waiting on a miracle  
Waiting on a miracle, wasting all your time

It's alright, right right, we're gonna shine all night long  
It's alright, we're right right, we're gonna shine all night long  
It's alright, we're right right, we're gonna shine all night long