

# Camel, Wait

You're looking nervous at the dealer  
Money goes like sand  
Slipping through your hands  
You're leaving everything behind you  
Wave it all goodbye  
I can hear you cry

Wait - don't think about it  
Wait - it's never too late  
Wait - don't worry 'bout it  
Wait - leave it all to fate  
Wait

Oh no this game is like a nightmare  
There can be no doubt  
Luck has dealt me out  
I'm only searching for the right time  
Money on the line  
I can hear you cry