

Dakona, Waiting

So you've packed up all your makeup
And you grabbed your magazines
And you're leaving in the morning
On a plane
I guess I've taken you for granted
I guess I messed this up again
I think I've finally learned my lesson... but too late
One thing always leads to another
One foot slips and down goes the other
One and one is two but it's just me
So until you're here

I'm waiting. I'm waiting here
I'm waiting, any day, and night, anyplace, anytime, all right

And I made this bed I lay in
But I should've called the maid
Such a heavy-handed lover, such a shame
I'm not too proud to say I'm sorry
If it'd bring you back again
If it'd mother all the orphans in my head
And one thing always leads to another
So until you're here

I'm waiting, I'm waiting here
I'm waiting, any day, and night, anyplace, anytime, all right

She's setting like a sun on the horizon
I'm running through the fields to chase her down
I'd stare into the sun 'til I am blinded
Just hoping for a glimpse of where she's bound
I'd rather lose my sight than all my feeling
I'm better when I feel my way around
I'm better when I got you there beside me
I'll be waiting I'll be waiting

I'm waiting, I'm waiting here
I'm waiting any day, and night, anyplace, anytime, all right

I'll try to remember forever and ever
Is only as long as you plan to stay here
So come and remind me if you got the time
Any day, and night, anyplace, anytime