God Lives Underwater, Waste Of Time

How much longer will I be waiting for you You know Ive been thinking of what Im gonna do I knew when I saw you, the look on your face I hardly had to ask you over to my place Ive been waiting, anticipating you. You know its just a waste of time Hoping I would change my mind Whats this coming over me I dont feel free anymore. I could please you but I dont choose to now Ive got needs you know, please fulfill them somehow I know I seem demanding but its all worthwhile I need your understanding of how to make me smile I can see youre working out just fine. What do you think you mean to me How important you must seem Whats this coming over me-I dont feel free anymore.