

# Jack Johnson, Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

Well I was sitting, waiting, wishing  
That you believed in superstitions  
Then maybe you'd see the signs  
But Lord knows that this world is cruel  
And I ain't the Lord, no I'm just a fool  
Learning loving somebody don't make them love you

Must I always be waiting, waiting on you?  
Must I always be playing, playing your fool?

I sing your songs I dance your dance  
I gave your friends all a chance  
Putting up with them wasn't worth never having you  
And maybe you been through this before  
But its my first time, so please ignore  
The next few lines 'cause they're directed at you

I can't always be waiting, waiting on you  
I can't always be playing, playing your fool

I keep playing your part, but its not my scene  
Want this plot to twist, I've had enough mystery  
Keep building me up, then shooting me down  
Well I'm already down  
Just wait a minute  
Just sitting waiting  
Just wait a minute  
Just sitting waiting

Well if I was in your position  
I'd put down all my ammunition  
I'd wonder why it had taken me so long  
But Lord knows that I'm not you  
And if I was I wouldn't be so cruel  
'Cause waiting on love ain't so easy to do

Must I always be waiting, waiting on you?  
Must I always be playing, playing your fool?  
No I can't always be waiting, waiting on you  
I can't always be playing, playing your fool, fool