

# Josh Rouse, I Couldn't Wait

Covering you, cradle your head  
Hellacious view, salacious red  
Simple problems send the pain  
You take your bicycle out of the rain

People you, both hated  
The problem, you're jaded  
I hear you don't any way

For I call, my heart attack  
Shed me a tear, make me a mess  
I would not call you up this late  
If I'da known you'd be this way

Proud shapes, before you  
Call maybe, I'll know you  
Everyone, the will all the same

I couldn't wait  
I couldn't wait  
I couldn't wait

I fiddled, you faked it  
More riddled, than rated  
How many fingers do i have up

Thought maybe you would like to wait  
Out in the lobby, while they debate  
The uncertain future, it's close at hand  
Laid out like doughnuts, the promised land

We parted we waited  
We lost and we hated  
How much of this can you really take

I couldn't wait