

# Placebo, Waiting For The Son Of Man

Patience comes to the ugly, not me  
laughter comes to the lucky, not me  
people in my head that won't stop talking  
nothing in my dream that isn't creepy crawling

Walking in the park and I think that i'm falling  
swimming in the sea and I think i'll  
you guessed it  
only lifeguards  
only lifeguards  
packing all the time ??  
can save me

waiting  
waiting  
waiting  
for the son of man  
for the son of man

Patience comes to the ugly, not me  
concentration comes to the ugly, not me  
nothing on the box that hasn't been born  
no-one in the street that isn't old

Driving in the car and I think that i'm crashing  
swimming in the Sea and I think that i'll  
you guessed it  
only lifeguards  
only lifeguards  
packing all the time  
can save me

waiting  
waiting  
waiting  
for the son of man  
for the son of man