

# The Methadones, Sorry To Keep You Waiting

Big decisions with big rewards some tell me  
As I just get sickened from all the pretending  
Someday when I look back I hope I won't ache with regret  
Want to make sure this is what I want  
I haven't figured it out yet  
I have to try to make this work out somehow, someday  
But something here is bound to give could be tomorrow or today  
Someday when I look back I hope I won't ache with regret  
Taking my time find what is right I haven't figured it out yet  
Hello, hello, I'm sorry to keep you waiting  
I know you've been there such a long time  
I just don't know how to say goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
It's coming down to the wire and I'm frustrated and hurt  
Why does it always come down to a choice  
Between what is bad and worse?  
A friend said, "Always follow your heart because everything else will be half-ass"  
But as I take a step back I can't ignore such simple facts  
Sorry to keep you waiting