Bears, The, Waiting Room

Bears, The Car Caught Fire Waiting Room When will i ever grow up When will today be enough When will i learn to be here now? It's on the other side of the door - that's what i'm looking for I have what i need - why do i want more? more? Put a lot of pavement on my shoes Made a lot of payments on my dues I'm running out of patience just like you I'll be in the waiting room tomorrow just like today and yesterday Why am i still waiting my life away? Where will i find the will to stop running and just stand still And take a look at the bird in my hand? How can i find the faith to drop out of the human race And let the future crawl back to its cage?