

# Beckett, Waiting For You

They've run me out of town  
Put me in their lost and found.  
Because I can't find myself  
And don't wanna be anyone else.

I guess I feel it more than most  
And I'm still dancing with your ghost  
Yeah, I'm still waiting for you.

Hey, tell me how you are  
I never got that far inside your head  
You could teach me how to win  
And please teach me not to sin, oh yeah.

I guess I feel it more than most  
And I'm still dancing with your ghost  
Yeah, I'm still waiting for you  
Yeah, I'm still waiting for you.

In my dream  
I felt your body  
And I knew you were close to me  
In my dream, I always dream  
We'd run away just you and me.

I guess I feel it more than most  
And I'm still dancing with your ghost  
Yeah, I'm still waiting for you  
Yeah, I'm still waiting for you.