

Ben Lee, The Waiting Game

I don't need you 'round here
I wash my hair
Of all your pain
It's not enough
That you think you're tough
And all that girl stuff

Don't feel sorry for yourself
No one else does
Smash your radio and your stereo
And you're feeling blue
What to do?
As if I could care
As if I could care

You're never home much anymore
You want me waiting at the door
To kiss you as you walk on through
I've waited far too long for you
And I'm not waiting anymore

My day doesn't revolve around waiting for you
You think I've got nothing to do
Just kiss you as you walk on through
I've waited far too long for you
And I'm not waiting anymore
And I'm not waiting anymore