

# Christy Carlson Romano, She Waits

Winter '84 suitcase by the door  
There's a waiting car shadows in the home  
Arms up open wide leaving tears in his eyes  
And I think about it now only makes her feel so small  
He said not to worry darling I'll be there too

And she waits, and she waits  
Still holding on to yesterday  
Mistakes its too late  
She cant take back the times  
She's wished away  
And she waits

Some where in New York he just slammed the door  
She sinks to the floor and thinks about back then  
When'd it go so wrong cause its been too long  
Don't wind up with someone that makes her feel so small again  
She knows not to worry because he could be back soon

And she waits, and she waits  
Still holding on to yesterday

Mistakes its too late  
She cant take back the times  
She's wished away  
So she waits  
She waits

Feels like she was set up from the day that she was born  
And now she's gotta get up on her own  
Cause there's no way to justify all the tears she's cried alone

And she waits, and she waits  
Still holding on to yesterday  
Mistakes its too late  
She cant take back the times  
That's gone  
And she waits, and she waits  
Still holding on to yesterday  
Mistakes its too late  
To take back the times she gave away  
She waits  
She waits