

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