

Client, Don

The way isnt clear
The thing is I just dont know
You keep me hanging on
I wait by the phone, I wait all alone at night
You dont even call to tell me where you are

Dont keep me hanging on
Dont even tell me whats going on

Im sick of all your lying
Im tired of non-stop crying
Im bored of your denying
I want you just to call me baby

I dont understand
The thing is I just cant see
You wont even introduce me to your friends
I cannot control
These feelings so insecure
I think I want this masquerade to end