

Cootees, Mike's Waiting

I keep telling myself
I don't need anybody
I don't need anybody else
But I guess that's not true
I'm always blue
And that's because I don't have you...

Whoa...whoa...
Whoa...whoa...
Whoa...whoa...
Whoa...whoa...

I fantasize then realize
It's make believe
I am no good, why do I try
Can't I see
You're in your world
I'm in mine, but I don't care
I'm not quite sure what to think
I know it's there

Well, it might be good
And it might be bad
And it might be
What I was waiting for
Well you're the greatest thing
Since the telephone
So call me up when you're alone

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Whoa...whoa...

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Whoa...whoa...
(Whoa-oah-oah...)
Whoa...whoa...
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(Whoa-oah-oah...)
Whoa...whoa...

Whoa...whoa...