

Emile Haynie, Wait For Life (feat. Lana Del Rey)

Why you make me work so hard to put on that evening show?
When you know that all I want is to make your money grow?
You're like a baby who don't got nowhere to go
I feel you eyeing me, you keep it on the low
But I can't let you in
And I can't keep you out
I wait for life to win
But it never comes around!
And I can't hear you call,
And I can't hear me shout
I wait for it to break,
But it never comes around!

Don't know me
I'm lonely
I'm lonely

Why you make me take that shit to put on that evening show
When you know I don't need it?
But it puts your looks and blow
You're like a baby, don't know better, you don't know
You drag me down, you try to keep it on the low
But I can't let you in
And I can't keep you out
I wait for life to win
But it never comes around!
And I can't hear you call
And I can't hear me shout
I wait for it to break,
But it never comes around!

Feel like, feel like I'm falling apart
Feel like, feel like I'm falling apart
Feel like, feel like I'm falling apart
Would you tell me?
Would you tell me?
Would you tell me?
But I can't let you in,
And I can't keep you out
I wait for life to win
But it never comes around!
And I can't hear you call
And I can't hear me shout
I wait for it to break,
But it never comes around!

Don't know me
I'm lonely
I'm lonely