

Graham Colton Band, Waiting

anyone you ask will tell you that she's over me
and that I've been waitin' around for too long
everything I want is standin' right in front of me
but crucial times are great for me getting it wrong

every time I see you I fight for words
what's it like to be you? I've only heard
I can't stand here waitin'--thinkin' 'bout your smile
all the lights are fadin' on the miracle mile
I can't stand the colors that remind me of the past
how could I be so stupid to think this would last?
I can't stand here waitin.'

everybody's wondering what the hell's come over me
everybody's over-thinking way too much
getting knocked around like this they say it's good for me
people at the door say 'look but you can't touch.'

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