

Idle Sons, Waiting Around

Last shot
At this second chance
Broken down romance
The gun that's in your heart is in your hand
I know
That you suffocate
And there's hell to pay
And there's hell to pay

Open you're heart
Let me sleep inside you
Will you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around
If I could
Walk you through this ocean
Would you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around

Last shot
At this motorcade
Underground crusade
Of love
Of hate
Of fear
Of foolish games
I know
that you elevate
There's hell to pay
And there's hell to pay

Open you're heart
Let me sleep inside you
Will you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around

If I could
Walk you through this ocean
Would you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around
Waiting around
Waiting around
Waiting around

When times have been so tough
But you know you can't run away
You know that this time we stay
You know that this time we stay
It's now or never

Open your heart
Let me sleep inside you
Will you still
Will you still
Be waiting around
If I could
Walk you through this ocean
Would you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around

Open you're heart
Let me sleep inside you
Will you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around
If I could
Walk you through this ocean
Would you still be right here
Still be right here
Waiting around