

# Michael George, Waiting For That Day

Now every day I see you in some other face  
they crack a smile, talk a while  
try to take your place  
my memory serves me far too well

I just sit here on this mountain thinking to myself  
you're a fool boy  
why don't you go down  
find somebody  
find somebody else  
my memory serves me far too well

it's not as though we just broke up  
it's not as though it was yesterday  
but something I just can't explain  
something in me needs this pain  
I know I'll never see your face again

c'mon now  
I've got to be strong now

now everybody's talking about this new decade  
like you say the magic number  
then just say goodbye to  
the stupid mistakes you made  
oh my memory serves me far too well

don't you know that  
the years will come and go  
some of us will change our lives  
some of us still have nothing to show  
nothing baby  
but memories

and if these wounds  
they are self inflicted  
I don't really know  
how my poor heart could have protected me  
but if I have to carry this pain  
if you will not share the blame

I deserve to see your face again

c'mon now  
you don't have to be so strong now  
come back

come back to me darling  
I will make it worth your while  
come back to your baby  
I miss your kiss  
I miss your smile

seems to me the peace I search to find  
ain't gonna be mine until you say you will  
don't you keep me waiting for that day  
I know  
you hear these words that I say  
you can't always get what you want...