

No Motiv, The Waiting Hurt

waiting here watching VH1
Counting Crows is playing "Round Here"
and i'm not having fun
because you're not here with me

three more years-six more days to go
until i see you again
and here i sit alone
one more time around
it's not time for me to go
let me wallow just this once
and drown my sorrows in this glass

so i try to get my mind off her
but its no working tonight
i wait for her letters
and dream we're together
on more time

three more years-six more days to go
until i see you again
and here i stand alone
one more time around
it's not time for me to go
let me wallow just this once
and drown my sorrows in this glass

i can't remeber the last time
because it's been a long time since i've cried like this
back long before we even met
somehow i knew
the sound of your voice when you first said
those words in the classroom
and when you harassed me i was glad
because it was from you
before i even knew

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