No Motiv, The Waiting Hurt

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

three more years-seix 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

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