

Paul Westerberg, Waiting For Somebody

All my life, waiting for somebody
Ah-ha-ha, come and take my hand
All my life, waiting for somebody
Ah-ha-ha, whoa, yeah

Down so long, doesn't really matter
This downtown home, been kicked and I've been spurred
You comin' along? It doesn't really matter
I'll go it alone--doesn't even hurt

I'm waitin' for the day, waitin' for the day that you come my way...

I drove down deep, made a big decision
I'm going to sleep--I'm going there alone
I know damn well I'm tired of all this cryin'
On my feet as far as I can tell

Somebody... somebody... somebody... somebody... etc.