

Philadelphia, Sit And Stare

i'm tired of hoping and waiting and anticipating to see
her there
i'll work up the courage to ask her if she's clear of disaster
sit and stare
what's the worst that she could do or say another chance is
gone
i'll run away i wonder will i always be that same kid who never asks
anything from anyone just another lonely kid with nothing to hold on
to you
waited and wasted it's hopeless you're too late you fucked up your
chance
is gone you waited to take it the risks were too high to explain your
chance is gone what's the point when your future moves so fast you
know
you'll regret this opportunity you could've had