Racer X, Waiting

[Jeff Martin]

You rock my world out of its place You took my soul out of its space There's no denying, sad but true I just can't get over you I sit alone right by the phone Waiting For your love Waiting

So hard to find, you're so unkind I feel you near time after time At the sunrise I'm still awake I see my hopes a sad and fake I bid this rhyme just killin' time And waiting In the dark Waiting

From nine to nine your on my mind Can't seem to shake this time You and your desappearing game What I'm left is quite insane In the park or in the dark Anytime your on my mind as I'm Waiting Waiting Waiting Waiting Waiting