

Stephen Lynch, Waiting

It's out of my hands and all I can do is wait
It's the not knowing that has put me in this state
The minutes feel like hours the tension is too great
I've done my part so now it's in the hands of fate

Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
I shouldn't have fucked that prostitute without a prophylactic
Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
Regret is dripping from me like my semen down here crack
And now I wait

My nerves they have been frayed my pants they have been shat
I know the nurse will say it's time to have a chat
At least I never worry about getting fat
I should think positive, no wait I didn't say that

Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
I never should have blown that tranny in my Cadillac
Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
I just had to taste that sweet forbidden nectar from his sack
And now I wait

Is it over will my jersey be retired?
Will my name stitched upon a quilt be required?
Did I make a difference was my life inspired?
Will Denzel Washington defend me when I'm fired?

Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
Eating asshole shouldn't be an aphrodisiac
Waiting for my AIDS test to come back
If I'm clean I swear to God I'll stop shooting smack
Probably

Boys and girls don't be naive
Take it from your Uncle Steve
AIDS cares not whom it affects
Caught from unprotected sex
Sharing needles blood or spit
Or piss or semen even shit
From handshakes sneezes toilet seats
From monkey bites and uncooked meats
From dirty coins and dreadlocked hair
From certain children in daycare
Drinking water breathing air
I tell you AIDS is everywhere
Oh God I can't take anymore
I think I'll run right out that door
But wait the nurse comes straight away
Tell me what does my test say

I'm okay
I'm okay
It's just chlamydia