

# Straylight Run, Waiting On The Weekend

Took a long time just to find you there  
I knew i said a lot but you didn't care  
I tried hard to sell myself  
You just laughed and brushed me off  
Then one day you smiled and said my name  
I went back home  
And nothing's ever gonna be the same  
And who could ask for more  
But all week waiting on the weekends  
We'll get bored  
I called you up and we talked all night  
Ranting and raving how it wasn't right  
How geography makes love so hard  
It's oh so cruel to be oh so far  
And you've been back and gone again since then  
I just wait around until i see you again  
And who could ask for more?  
But all week waiting on the weekends  
We'll get bored  
So we've grown so close though it's been so hard  
Being so god damn far apart  
Left those lovers that came oh so close  
But fell so short, we held out hope  
And this is our reward for being brave  
For doing what was right  
And never playing it safe  
And who could ask for more?  
But all week waiting on the weekends  
We'll get bored  
All week waiting on the weekends  
We'll get bored