

The Buzzcocks, Waiting For Love

Waiting for love
You keep me waiting for love

Sometimes I understand more than I feel
It keeps me in command of what is real
Waiting for love
You keep me waiting for love

I often wonder what I came here for
But I know it's something that I can't ignore
Waiting for love
You keep me waiting for love

There's no need in your disguise
For I've seen the colour of your eyes

Waiting for love
You keep me waiting for love

There's no need in this disguise
For I've seen the passion in your eyes

All I need is respect
All I want is a love that is real
Is that too much to expect
Am I being unreasonable
All I need is a friend
But more than a friend
But I tend to suspect
I haven't a chance of getting romance
But I guess that it'll make no difference to me

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