

# The Style Council, Waiting On A Connection

Cut the cake and drop the fine  
I've seen good friends go down the line  
This part of town where the sun don't shine  
Always on the connection  
This wind blows cold inside the flats  
The screams start up like howling cats  
Righted when I kick up dust  
Be there on the connection

Could spend your life while spend the cash  
Sell your soul or just your ass  
Beat the boredom by beating someone  
Either way you'll just be waiting on the connection

Seen all sights and they see mine  
Counting seconds - I've done my time  
Now I'm due out - They do ... divine  
I'm trying to make the connection

If all this were fair - and justice true  
I'd drink a toast - to me and you  
As it is I'll just drink to forget  
I tried to make the connection

You can kill the spirit but not the soul  
Kill the poet and hope that goes  
As lies are lies - I've lived and died  
Either way I'm waiting on a connection

Soon in the bed - gonna rest - unrest  
Sooner you give ..... I'll still be here when push comes to shove  
Waiting on a connection!