

The Waiting, Give It Up

Listen to the radio late at night
Kind of makes me wonder
If everyone has the same urges to hear the old songs
We used to make fun of
Music ringing in my ears
Kind of help to ease my fears
How I wish I could make my worries disappear O, let it go
Write it off
Give it up to you I never really let it show
I always try to find a way to cover
But deep inside I just come apart

When I think I have to face another
Little anxiety, or a bigger mystery
Why do all my doubts and worries keep haunting me
Sitting by the stereo
Turning every little question over
Hasnt gotten me anywhere
Never gets me any closer
Its a difficult thing to do
Leaving everything up to you
Must be the only way I can make it though.