

# Tune Yards, Wait For A Minute

Monday

I wake up with disgust in my hair  
Could not forgive myself  
Another moment spent in the bed

Monday

The mirror always disappoints  
I pinch my skin back  
Till I see the joints

Today

I'm feeling like I live on a ledge  
At any moment I just know  
I'm gonna fall off the edge

They say hang on  
I promise them I will  
But I don't know for how long

Wait for a minute

Why do I spend the sole of my day  
Looking for any way to waste away  
The pain is in the empty time  
Just twiddling my thumbs  
And hoping for the words to rhyme

Today

I couldn't stand to be all alone  
I'm sick of hearing  
My voice on the telephone

A thousand roads to injury  
Most of them so smooth  
It doesn't feel like they're hurting me

Wait for a minute

I'm still trying  
To leave the high of violence behind  
I wait for relief  
But the illness is my mind

Why should I wait?  
I'm already too late  
Why should I wait?

Not knowing what the future will bring  
Is always wrecking my day  
I guess I'll drown my fear and seal my fate

A haze of quitting  
Easier to do it than it is to just sit here and wait

Wait for a minute