

Dry Is the Desert

Screeching Weasel

Oh, how I miss you when I'm so far away
If you start to feel restless just try to be patient
And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you

Life can be hard, dear; life can be lonely
Times like these seem they'll never end, but it'll be over soon
And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you

Blue is the ocean, dear; green is the ivy
Red is the heart beating only for you
Dry is the desert, dear; empty is the horizon
And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too

I miss you so much when I'm so far away
Times like these seem they'll never end, but it'll be over soon
And whatever you do, know I'm waiting for you

Blue is the ocean, dear; green is the ivy
Red is the heart beating only for you
Dry is the desert, dear; empty is the horizon
And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too

Now when you think of me so many miles away
Remember my heart's beating only for you
Dry is the desert, dear; and empty is the horizon
And I'm praying to God that you'll wait for me too
That you'll wait for me too (2x)