

# Waiting for the World

The Angels

Barefooted could've beens, playing snakes and ladders  
climbing up the gravel walk  
welcome them inside and you watch their words collide  
as they try to talk  
show them the doors to the cold star chamber  
they say "after you"  
then they all take turns waving flags, playing mastermind  
held by a thumbscrew

That's you, yeah you, ah that's you  
waiting for the world to come to you

Spare me the dose of your reneood wisdom that you think is new  
'cos good all time's making monkeys out of small time flunkies  
like you

That's you, yeah you, ah that's you  
waiting for the world, waiting for the world to come to you.