

## Wait List

All Get Out

Sitting still, started asking God  
Man, give me some of your patience  
Thought the quiet was the only reply  
But it was, it was more like a statement

I was hoping for brandy wine  
Gave me something tasteless  
That's the thing you gotta learn what you need  
So you put me low on the wait list

I'm still chasing you  
Still behaving like you never left  
Still waiting for you  
Still praying that you don't regret

Taking pills for every no reply  
You know I, I got a pain and can't fake it  
It always feels like a do or die  
I'm always, I'm always reaching for banquet

But I'm still chasing you  
Still behaving like you never left  
Still waiting for you  
Still praying that you don't regret

You're all I ever know or cared  
You're all I want to see right here

I'm still chasing you  
Still waiting for you  
I'm still chasing you  
Still behaving like you never left  
Still waiting for you  
Still praying that you don't regret me