

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