

How Long

Andy Shauf

There's a telephone smile and it's begging me so
To pack all my things and make this long journey home
There's a dark icy road and there's a man on TV
And he's talking so fast about the reasons why I can't leave

There's a bottle of beer on a bus driver's mind
There's a time and a place and he's eager to find
There's a waitress' birthday on the second of June
And it's taking forever for her to turn twenty-two

There's a saying in my mind I've heard it before
They're the kind of words that you start to ignore
It's less of a truth than a question of time
That good things come to those who wait

So how long will I wait?
Oh how long will I wait?
Oh how long will I wait?
How long will I wait?

2...3...4