

Waiting for a Difference

Anya Marina

I was waiting for a difference
Every day was glum
I was studying the movement
Of the setting sun

And I could not forget the way
Every syllable of drunken truths
That came out of your mouth
The first time we went out
And how I turned away from me to you

I can't begrudge the love I'm thinking of - it's true
I can't begrudge the love I'm dreaming of - it's you

In four years everything is different
The president has changed
I heard you married and moved uptown
A second home in Maine

And I can still recall the way
The moment I would see your name
Would elevate my heart
And cause me such a start
The perfect symmetry of hope and change

I can't begrudge the love I'm thinking of - it's true
I can't begrudge the love I'm dreaming of - it's you
I can't begrudge the love I'm thinking of - it's true
I can't begrudge the love I'm dreaming of - it's you

And I could not forget the way
Every syllable of drunken truths
That came out of your mouth
The first time we went out
And how I turned away from me to you... ow!

I can't begrudge the love I'm thinking of - it's true
I can't begrudge the love I'm dreaming of - it's you
I can't begrudge the love I'm thinking of - it's true
I can't begrudge the love I'm dreaming of - it's you

I'll be waiting for a difference
Everyday's been glum
I'll be studying the movement
Of the setting sun