

Wait A While

Beddy Rays

Give up on her, brother
She's only messing with your head
Been down these roads before
And they only lead to dead ends
Picked up from the gutter
There's a car here full of your friends
Don't think twice for good advice
Get up, come on, get in

Feels like nothing's up
Dead end rut
Walls are closing on in
Pick it on up again
Thicker skin
Here's a place to begin

Find some peace of mind
From that exit line
As there's no point in rushing
When that's good for nothing
How's the irony?
You're so blind, I see
How its all erupting
Wait a while's got a hold on me
Wait a while's got a hold on me

Give up on him, sister
He's only fucking with your head
Got no time for your old man or fam
Just the ins and outs of your bed
Now losing a lover
Is hard enough as it is
Know your worth, put yourself first
And don't you ever forget

Feels like nothing's up
Dead end rut
Walls are closing on in
Pick it on up again
Thicker skin
Here's a place to begin

Find some peace of mind
From that exit line
As there's no point in rushing
When that's good for nothing
How's the irony?
You're so blind, I see
How its all erupting
Wait a while's got a hold on me

I could wait a while or I could walk the other way
It's too late to call
It's too late to call
I don't wanna get caught up this way this wicked game
It's too late to call
It's too late to call

It's too late to call
It's too late to call
It's too late to call
It's too late