

# Wait A While

**Buddy 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