

## Wait For Life

Emile Haynie

Why you make me work so hard  
To put on that evening show  
When you know that all I want  
Is to make your money grow?  
You're like a baby who don't got nowhere to go  
I feel you eyeing me, you keep it on the low  
(on the low, on the low)

But I can't let you in  
And I can't keep you out  
I wait for life to end  
But it never comes around  
And I can't hear you call  
And I can't hear me shout  
I wait for it to break  
But it never comes around  
And I'm lonely  
I'm lonely  
I'm lonely

Why you make me take that shit  
To put on that evening show  
When you know I don't need it  
Better than your booze and blow?  
You're like a baby, don't know better, you don't know  
You drag me down, you try to keep it on the low

Feel like I'm falling apart  
Feel like I'm falling apart  
I feel like I'm falling apart  
Would you tell me?  
Would you tell me?  
Would you tell me?