

# Waitin' 4 U

Foxygen

I've been sitting here out alone  
Try to feel so tempt for you yeah  
This road we found is not the real thing  
But I'm down  
Yeah

If you don't excuse it all the same  
This is the real thing  
And I'll drive you insane I'm waitin 4 you then  
You know it's true baby  
Cause I feel rhythm  
Wait on the floor, wait on a few lines  
Wait a taxi to come by  
Waiting for the preacher, talk to my teacher  
Do it all for love, do it for the drugs  
That's my job son, that's my coat on  
It's time the simulation to the wait , waiting for you

Oh  
Don't live jungle face transparent down  
Cause shovel cause I'm seeing double  
But don't do it  
Losing you is such a easy little option mist  
Watch and crucify multiply the shot  
I'm moving out of town

Is it how these kids transcend?  
Same sound with the memory when the papers can't came  
And then tell me I'm insane  
For waitin 4 u babe

Where are those we're not alone?  
Wait on the phone, wait for a little try  
Wait until the close time  
Wait for a preacher or I'm talking my teacher  
Drew another line, I did a bunch of drugs there  
Miss little pixie, been around the 60's  
To the bullet on the 6 sheets, cool under your jail  
Yeah what's it gonna do? With a couple like me and you  
Yea, coming through the music, charming as a prisoner  
That look into your eyes of pay attention size or 2  
Got to feel the rhythm  
I can feel the rhythm  
I can feel the rhythm  
I can feel the rhythm  
I can feel the rhythm

A lot of beautiful girls, beautiful girls  
Elegance, and it might be a scene  
Looking for my girl in a junkyard  
In a junk yard, In a junk yard

I just couldn't bear it  
I was there where it happened  
I didn't know where to go so  
I'm still here waiting for you