

Enjoy your time alone  
The older you get the harder it is to find  
Feet are worn down to the bone  
I call you up to tell you what's on my mind

6 7 2 hours from now  
I'll find a way somewhere somehow  
What is it to you?  
What's in it for me?  
I've earned the right to be selfish  
Don't you agree?  
Climbing up the hill  
Don't know what I'll see  
Something tells me  
You miss me  
6 7 2 hours from now  
I'll find a way somewhere somehow

I'm at loss for words  
Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting  
Just don't believe everything you've heard

6 7 2 hours from now  
I'll find a way somewhere somehow  
What is it to you?  
What's in it for me?  
I've earned the right to be selfish  
Don't you agree?  
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