

Damn, I'm alone again
But I don't wanna call my friends
'Cause I don't wanna bother them

These days, been so locked in
Studio, my crib, my head
Fell off, had to get my bread right
Still no woman in my bed

More and more bros on to the married life

When the day is done, I still roll one up
And I wish you well
Though we ain't keeping in touch
I'll be back when I dig my mind out the mud
So afraid to fail that I ain't moving in love

I been waiting out for a long, long time
I been waiting out, waiting out

Ooh here we go again
Will it all end I just don't know when
All in my head can't help myself
Don't know what it is
Feeling like I'm in over my head
Worried I might not know what's next
Maybe I'll try to deal with it ... ?

Ooh when the day's done
Feel like I'm not doing enough
Reminiscing on every time I've given up
Thinking back when I ... ?
I'm so afraid to fail, probably just thinking too much
Too much

I've been waiting out
For a long long time
I've been waiting out