

## Matte Kudasai

Kurt Elling

Still by the window pane Pain like the rain that's falling She  
waits in the air, Matte Kudasai She sleeps in a chair in her sa  
d America

When, when was a night so long? Long like the notes I'm sending  
She waits in the air, Matte Kudasai She sleeps in a chair in h  
er sad America

She waits in the air, Matte Kudasai She sleeps in a chair in he  
r sad America