

Waiting In Line

Mal Blum

I went to a gay bar
And I looked at all the paintings
If you see somebody
Studying paintings at a gay bar, that's me
And all the boys were laughing
And then all the girls were dancing
And I thought for a moment
I saw someone in between

So, do you want to talk to me?
Do you want to dance with me?
Do you want to get drunk and discuss anthropology?
I don't really care that much
No, I don't care at all
I just don't want to be alone when I hit that wall

'Cause all of my life
Oh, all of my life
I've been waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
Waiting in line

So I went to the gay bar
And I got myself a haircut
I was feeling like I should
Thinking I looked pretty good
And at the door there was a fee
And once inside would you believe
That no one even took a second
To take a second glance at me?

So, do you want to talk to me?
Do you want to dance with me?
Do you want to get drunk and discuss anthropology?
I don't really care that much
No, I don't care at all
I just don't want to be alone when I take that fall

'Cause all of my life
Oh, all of my life
I've been waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting
Waiting in line

So I went to the gay bar
Only stayed an hour or two
Then I mustered up the courage
To come crawling back to you
And I know that that's bad etiquette
And I know it's pretty low
But I realized that I love you
And I thought you oughta know

So, say that you'll still talk to me
Please say that you'll still dance with me
Say you want to stay at home and discuss anthropology
'Cause I don't really care that much
But I'd pretend for you
Let me say again so it sinks in,

That I'm sorry and I love you

And all of my life,

In fact, all of our lives

We are waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting

For the right time