

To Be Loved

Melissa Etheridge

Welcome to the planet Earth
Welcome to the heroes' fall
This is a thing called birth
The forgetting you knew it all

This is called your first step
This is called your first time
This is called your first break
The one that locks your mind

The one where you thought
That you died
The one where you screamed
And you cried

I'm still waiting to be loved
I'm still hoping there's enough
The constant wanting to be loved
To be loved
To be loved
To be loved

Welcome to the race of rats
Welcome to eternal blame
The trick is to stay asleep
The key is to play the game
But don't let 'em see you cry
Cover the hole inside

'Cause I'm still waiting to be loved
I'm still hoping there's enough
The constant wanting to be loved
To be loved
To be loved
To be loved

Oh...
Aha...

Welcome to the planet Earth
Welcome to the heroes' call
This is a thing called birth
Come on remember, you knew it all

But there's no love
From someone else
If I can't love myself
And I'm still waiting to be loved

Oh...

I'm still waiting
I'm still waiting, oh...
To be loved
To be loved

I'm still waiting

To be loved
To be loved
To be loved

I'm still waiting
(Woohoo... woohoo...)

I'm still waiting
If I can't love myself
If I can't love myself
I'm still waiting
Waiting
Still waiting
To be loved