

Stuck

Melissa Ferrick

waiting for the rain to start
looking at the sky
trying to find some sympathy i can't seem to find
inside
and i'm trying not to think of you
and ways we used to be
but i keep flashing in on your jawline
to tell you the truth, honey, i'd like to kick you out
of me
but i'm stuck here
waiting for the shoe to drop
yeah waiting for the phone to ring
to someone to need me again
yeah i'm stuck here
waiting for the paint to dry
waiting on the love of my life
come on and need me again
yeah i thought all the growing was over
i'd hit some kind of stride
then i put my guard down
and you all came and hit me from behind
hit me from behind
and you think i would have learned all this
the first time around
pushing only busts stuff
lying makes me feel obnoxious
baby you're clearly still no good for me at all
you're no damn good for me
i said you're no damn good for me
but i'm stuck here
waiting for the shoe to drop
yeah waiting for the phone to ring
to someone to need me again
yeah i'm stuck here
waiting for the paint to dry
everybody look at folksinger waiting on the love of her
life
come on and need me again
So rest eludes me
Now I'm back where I've already been
waiting for the rain to start
looking at the sky