

Wait

Royel Otis

Heart full of love and desire
I never wanna see you go
Feels like I'm wasting my time
Maybe we should head to the coast

Oh, how I'm so tired
Everyday I sleep alone
Feels like I'm wasting my time
Maybe we should head to the coast

For the trip I'm taking
And the chills you're creating
Man, it feels, I want you here alone
Here alone

For the trip I'm taking
And the chills you're creating
Man, it feels, I want you here alone
Here alone

Milk clouds float in the sky
Same old streets we roam
Feels like I'm wasting my time
Baby, we should to the coast

Of all the nights I let you sleep
The early morning's come to east
The sun into the other room
Where we will lay around

For the trip I'm taking
And the chills you're creating
Man, it feels, I want you here alone
Here alone

For the trip I'm taking
And the chills you're creating
Man, it feels, I want you here alone
Here alone

For the trip
Here
Here
Alone