

## What Are You Waiting For?

Sherwood

I want to move to a bigger city  
I want to live in a smaller town  
I want to make up my mind so I can stop moving around  
So let's hitch a ride out of California  
And find some place where we can breathe  
Where I can line up my thoughts in order  
Of when they came to me

And you'll say  
"Yeah, what are you waiting for?  
You can leave anytime that you want  
Yeah, are you waiting for something more  
To pull your face from the floor tonight?"  
Yeah, what are you waiting for?  
You can leave anytime that you want  
Yeah, are you waiting for something more  
To pull your face from the floor tonight?

Paper walls in a stale apartment  
Spilling thoughts on a crowded street  
In one voice I can hear them asking, "what's become of me?"

And you'll say  
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You can leave anytime that you want  
Yeah, are you waiting for something more  
To pull your face from the floor tonight?"  
Yeah, what are you waiting for?  
You can leave anytime that you want  
Yeah, are you waiting for something more  
To pull your face from the floor tonight?

My face on the floor  
My face on the floor

Yeah, what are you waiting for?  
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Yeah, are you waiting for something more  
To pull your face from the floor?  
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