

Waiting On The Weekend

Straylight Run

Took a long time just to find you there
I knew i said a lot but you didn't care
I tried hard to sell myself
You just laughed and brushed me off
Then one day you smiled and said my name
I went back home
And nothing's ever gonna be the same
And who could ask for more
But all week waiting on the weekends
We'll get bored
I called you up and we talked all night
Ranting and raving how it wasn't right
How geography makes love so hard
It's oh so cruel to be oh so far
And you've been back and gone again since then
I just wait around until i see you again
And who could ask for more?
But all week waiting on the weekends
We'll get bored
So we've grown so close though it's been so hard
Being so god damn far apart
Left those lovers that came oh so close
But fell so short, we held out hope
And this is our reward for being brave
For doing what was right
And never playing it safe
And who could ask for more?
But all week waiting on the weekends
We'll get bored
All week waiting on the weekends
We'll get bored