Why do I listen to sad songs
To make me feel good when I know I've done wrong
What have I done wrong is it in this song
I guess I'll know before to long

But I can't understand
Why she's holding my hand
No I can't understand at all

I'm waiting for the heartaches to come I'm waiting for the heartaches to come There's nowhere that I can possibly run I'm waiting for the heartaches to come Got to keep on holding on

Another day and I'll try to hide
The endless pain and the tears I've cried
Feels like I'm fixing to die
She took my soul and she blew my mind

But I can't understand
Why she's holding my hand
No I can't understand at all

I'm waiting for the heartaches to come I'm waiting for the heartaches to come There's nowhere that I can possibly run I'm waiting for the heartaches to come Got to keep on holding on for you

But I can't understand
Why she's holding my hand
No I can't understand at all

I'm waiting for the heartaches to come
I'm waiting for the heartaches to come
There's nowhere that I can possibly run
I'm waiting for the heartaches to come
I'm waiting for the heartaches to come
I'm waiting for the heartaches to come
There's nowhere that I can possibly run
I'm waiting for the heartaches to come