

# Wait

Vandenberg

(Oh yeah)

Alright, you win  
I'll pack my bags and go  
Alright, no fight  
I won't put on a show  
You say you love me  
That you gave me everything  
But I say you lie  
'Cause I know where you've been

Wait, wait, wait  
Till the shit hits the fan  
Wait, wait, wait  
Till there ain't not much left

You've been messin' around  
With every guy in town  
And you think you're great  
But what do they say when you're gone

Wait, wait, wait  
Till the shit hits the fan  
Wait, wait, wait  
Till there ain't not much left

Go on like this  
Let everyone get your life

Wait, wait, wait  
Till the shit hits the fan  
Wait, wait, wait  
Till there ain't not much left

You've got today  
You've got to move on