

With you, girl, ain't no point in looking at the liquor store
With you, girl, I find you looking for the cash in my top drawer

But I keep my money in the bank, pussy in the bed, liquor out of reach,
put a bullet in my head, I'm no closer
And then I find myself thinking of you

And then you want to talk dirty in the middle of the night while I'm here waiting for you
I'm here waiting for you

I'm waiting for my lover
She's almost 17
Surrounded by the vision
Of a thousand fantasies
I'm waiting for my lover
I'm waiting for my lover

I'm waiting for my lover
She's just got to be a teen
I'm waiting undercover
I'm kneeling at her feet
I'm waiting for my lover
I'm waiting for my lover

With you, girl, ain't no point queuing at the night club door
With you, girl, I sit here wondering what the hell I'm waiting for
Yeah, because I keep my money in the bank, pussy in the bed, liquor out of reach,
put a bullet in my head, I'm no closer
And then I find myself thinking of you

And then you say you want to see me but it just wouldn't be right
So I'm here waiting for you
I'm here waiting for you

I'm waiting for my lover
She's almost 17
Surrounded by the visions
Of a thousand fantasies
I'm waiting for my lover
I'm waiting for my lover

I'm waiting for my lover
She's just got to be a teen
I'm waiting undercover
I'm kneeling at her feet

I'm waiting for my lover
I'm waiting for my lover