

You're everything I thought I wanted as a young girl  
Handsome and troubled, worldly - wise and misunderstood  
They call you a scholar but they don't know the difference and  
They call you "professor" but they don't know the subject  
And it's and it's all the same I suppose when everyone's just living  
in lies  
Oh, God, I swear sometimes it's easier to just deny what I know and why I'm waiting...  
Then you say

What you want, what you wish, what you crave  
You've saved for more than this  
John & Junior  
What you've giv'n, how you pray, what this means,  
What awaits you more than  
John & Junior

Go on, accuse me of existing in a castle  
Go on and say I'll be finally woken and broken  
When I'm sorely disappointed with how life really is  
How the "real" world is...  
But don't you see?

You call me a dreamer and I'll call you comfortable  
While I'm on my adventure you'll be safe with your ego and your're  
Hiding beneath the skin of an unlearned warrior  
Oh, God, he makes being lost looks so good and "so good" is  
Better than nothing at all  
But worse than the best will fail, and I'm still waiting... but you keep saying my child

What you want, what you wish, what you crave  
You've saved for more than this  
John & Junior  
What you've giv'n, how you pray, what this means,  
What awaits you more than  
John & Junior

Oh, if you count, it'll go by so slow  
But if I try then, maybe,  
I could follow what I know and why I'm waiting...  
You still say...

What you want, what you wish, what you crave  
You've saved for more than this  
John & Jr.  
What you giv'n, how you pray, what this means, what awaits you  
More than John and Jr.