

# Waiting

Frankmusik

I see all these faces  
Going to many places  
But you're nowhere to be seen  
Have you already been and gone?

'Cause I know that you're waiting  
You're still contemplating  
That you're waiting for the train  
And I know that you're hating  
This picture that I'm painting  
You're running from the pain

Baby did you hear the news  
Sometimes we've all got to lose  
To know when we've really won  
And baby, baby,  
Did you read the news  
Sometimes we really don't know what to do

And I know that you're waiting  
You're still contemplating  
That you're waiting for the train  
And I know that you're hating  
This picture that I'm painting  
You're running from the pain

The two sides to you are practically the same  
But one side always seems to get most of the blame

And I know that you're waiting  
You're still contemplating  
That you're waiting for the train  
And I know that you're hating  
This picture that I'm painting  
You're still running from the pain

You might be really happy  
But I don't need to know  
How do you think you got here?  
'Cause I didn't let you go  
But this party's over  
There's nothing left to drink  
So now get on the train  
And maybe start to think that

You know that I'm waiting  
And I'm still contemplating  
That I'm waiting for my train  
And I know that I'm hating  
This picture that I'm painting  
And I'm still running from my pain

I know that I'm waiting  
I'm still contemplating  
I'm waiting for my train  
And you know that I'm hating  
This picture that I'm painting

You're still running from  
I'm still running from  
We're running from this pain