

# Waiting For The Morning Light

Gene Simmons

I'm waiting for the morning light  
Then every night I wonder why  
I always try to play it cool  
I mean hello but say goodbye  
And I can't help myself  
I'm wide awake all through the night  
Keep waiting for the morning light

And here I'm all alone  
Sitting by the telephone  
And I wonder why  
I wonder why, I wonder why  
I keep laughing when I wanna cry  
And I wonder why

Every day seems like there's no tomorrow  
And every night I wonder why  
Do I always seem to say it too  
When things don't always turn out right  
And there you sit inside my picture frame  
But it's not the same  
Ever since you said goodbye

And here I'm all alone  
Sitting by the telephone  
And I'm wide awake  
Still wide awake, all through the night  
Keep waiting for the morning light

I always try to play it so cool  
And I don't know why  
Gotta keep on smiling  
Gotta keep on laughing  
When I want to cry, I do believe it

And here I'm all alone  
Sitting by the telephone  
And I wonder why  
I wonder why, I wonder why  
I keep laughing when I wanna cry

Ooh, sing it  
Sing it