

## Central Park Blues

Nina Simone

Like a flower waiting to bloom  
Like a light bulb in a dark room  
I am here waitin' for you to come on home  
And turn me on  
Like the desert waitin' for rain  
Like a school kid waitin' for spring  
I am sittin' here waitin' for you to come on back home  
And turn me on  
My poor heart, it's been so dark  
Since you've been gone  
After all you're the one that turned me off  
Now you're the only one that can turn me back on, uh  
My hi-fi's waitin' for a new tune  
And my glass is waitin' for some fresh ice cubes  
I'm just sittin' here waitin' for you to come home  
And turn me on