

The Bronze

Queens of the Stone Age

I've been waiting
Waiting under things
That rise in the morning
I've been holding

Holding back so long
You can own it
Take it off my hands
Do me a favor

Nothin' wasted
Just finger fucked
And busted up
All at once

I'm so lost out on the highway
With no direction left to go
Everyday sit up and wonder
Where it was I started from

The more you've found
The less you've been around