

Waiting For The Blow

Spin Doctors

Now our skys are falling down
And we have worn out all our frowns
And we have broken all our crowns
And been run out of all our towns

If it's the rod that wasn't spared
Or the ugly stick that you're below
Everybody took a licking and kept on ticking
Well, now still waiting for the blow

Waiting for the, waiting for the blow
Waiting for the, waiting for the blow

Tell me now, exactly how
Your heart was broken long ago?
It was devastating and you're still waiting
You're still waiting for the blow

I have no choice but to hold my voice
Before your sorry tale of woe
It's no surprise, I can empathize
We're all still waiting for the blow

Waiting for the, waiting for the blow
Waiting for the, waiting for the blow

Waiting for the, waiting for the blow
Waiting for the, waiting for the blow

Tell me, baby, why you're waiting?
I want to know just where you're from
Trip to the floor, you're waiting for
You know the blow may never come

Take your chances, place your bets
'Cause you know, you never know
If it never arrives we waste our lives
We're still waiting for the blow

Waiting for the, waiting for the blow
Waiting for the, waiting for the blow