

# What the World Is Waiting For

The Stone Roses

Here comes the wise man  
And there goes the fool  
You see that burnt out world that he is living in  
I don't need to look for the rules

Here comes the donkey  
Chained to a ten ton plough  
He'll never make that hill in a million years  
Whip crack beating down

He loves his brother  
But he'd sell him for a fistful of gold  
He needs a slave for his vision of the promised land  
No, I don't believe a word

Take me any way the wind blows

You'll never know just what you want to do  
Or where you wanna go, I think it's time  
That you found what the world is waiting for  
I think it's time to get real

Here comes the wise man  
And there goes the fool  
You see that burnt out world that he is living in  
I don't need to look for the rules

He loves his brother  
But he'd sell him for a fistful of gold  
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You'll never know just what you want to do  
Or where you wanna go, I think it's time  
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Anytime you want it then it's there  
All you gotta do is stop it on the corner and ask  
Say, hey, you don't live today, stop the world  
Stop the world, I'm getting off  
I'm getting off  
Can't get enough  
I'm getting off