

# At the Stadium

## Useless ID

Would I worry if I wouldn't care at all  
It is 3 AM here, waiting for your call  
Yet another day has gone by  
And I haven't heard from you  
Thursday's got me so confused It is really odd that things are going great  
One foot in the worst, the other for the best  
My mind has signed a petition  
That is going all to you  
It feels like a dream  
Although it's true Wrong turn today,  
We can't find our destination  
One hour late,  
Empty beds and still I'm missing you A timing questioned for this brand new start  
But at the stadium it all came from the heart  
I would play you all the tunes  
That I know you would love to hear  
In other words, won't you be my dear?

Songwriters

HORIN YOTAM, BEN / ISHAY, BERGER / GUY, CARMEL Published by

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