

# North Pole

## Dance Hall Crashers

In the snow, I sleep freezing,  
Constantly coughing and wheezing.  
Been awake the whole night through,  
My mind reeling with thoughts of you.

Sitting in the north pole,  
It is really cold,  
But I'm still waiting for you.

My blood is cold as ice,  
If you were here that would suffice.

Staring blankly at the wall,  
Waiting patiently for your call.

Sitting in the north pole,  
Feels like I'm getting old,  
But I'm still waiting for you.

The bread you baked when you left,  
Is now a solid rock, a footrest.

Tried to keep it warm of you,  
It didn't last three years, only two.

Sitting in the north pole,  
It is really cold,

But I'm still waiting for you.  
You said you'd be back in 10,  
Good thing I believe in zen.

You'll be back, that I know,  
Even though that was three years ago,

Sitting in the north pole,  
Feels like I'm getting old,  
But I'm still waiting for you.

I know that you'll be back soon,  
So I'll stay awake until you do.

Borrowed a book from a friend of mine,  
I've read it so many times.

Sitting in the north pole,  
It is really cold,

But I'm still waiting for you.

Sitting in the north pole,  
Feels like I'm getting old,  
But I'm still waiting for you.

Waiting for you.

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