Crowing

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Been waiting
To find
You could've been happier
Given the timeIf he'd make up his mind
You'd give yourself to anybody
Who would cross that line[Chorus]
And it was never question
He was crowing for repair
You'd give him love and affection
But you couldn't keep him thereGet over regrets
While you were sleeping with the angels
He was under the bed
And the more skinThat you shed
The more that the air in your throat will linger
When you call him your friend[Chorus]Staring at a cold little hand
Reading fault lines
Of a shell of a man
You were waiting for a word from aboveWouldn't you know it
No answer ever did comeAnd it was never question
You were crowing for repair
You'd give him love and affection
But you couldn't keep him there

Songwriters
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