Crowing

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Been waiting to find You could've been happier given the time If he'd make up his mind You'd give yourself to anybody Who would cross that lineAnd it was never a question He was crowing for repair You'd give him love and affection You couldn't keep him thereGet over, regrets While you were sleeping with the angels He was under the bed And the more skin that you shed The more that the air in your throat will linger When you call him your friendAnd it was never a question He was crowing for repair You'd give him love and affection You couldn't keep him thereStaring at a cold little hand Reading fault lines of a shell of a man You were waiting for a word from above Wouldn't you know it? No, answer ever did comeAnd it was never a question You were crowing for repair You'd give him love and affection You couldn't keep him thereAnd it was never a question You were crowing for repair You'd give him love and affection You couldn't keep him there

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