

# Wayne

## Chantal Kreviazuk

I'll be the girl with the long blond hair  
And the really pale skin if you care  
I sit in the corner of the room  
Cross legged and quiet, filled with doom I never ever liked the smell in here  
It's cold and wet and reeks of beer  
The lights are turned out permanently  
But that's okay 'cause I don't want to see Wayne wait for me  
And take me up in your hot-air balloon  
And feed me cotton candy  
Wayne pray for me  
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years  
Until then, wait for me Who's the strange lady  
With the big silly hair  
And berries on her face  
Dressed like a pear? Do I really have to hold her hand  
And pretend she's my mommy  
You're wife and man  
When I know you're not my mommy? It's crowded and I feel lost in here  
I'm trying to find a familiar fear  
I look everywhere but I just can't see  
There's not anything that reminds me of me Wayne wait for me  
And take me up in your hot-air balloon  
And feed me cotton candy  
Wayne pray for me  
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years  
Until then, wait for me You made me feel as fresh as flowers  
Under these rocks and stones Wayne wait for me  
And take me up in your hot-air balloon  
And feed me cotton candy  
Wayne pray for me  
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years  
Until then, wait for me Take me up in your hot-air balloon  
And feed me cotton candy  
Wayne pray for me  
'Cause I'll be there in a couple of years  
Until then, wait for me

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