Hurry Up And Wait

The Loved Ones

Desperate desperate just hanging on the line we're waiting and watching for the slightest sign the smell of medicine chokes or have the flowers died? it's left me feeling so recklessOh did I say what I mean how did we spend our time? the squeaking waiting room door making me lose my mind it leaves a feeling so helplessIf we get out of here in time maybe we'll pinch ourselves and this nightmare could just work out fineI won't dismiss even the slightest hope do you have more of those, and do they help you cope? I'd trust in anything now oh will it help me cope with the feeling so desperateHurry up get in here now, oh no you'll have to wait did you sanitize your hands? oh that's the part I hate to be told it's so helplessIf we get out of here in time maybe we'll just pinch ourselves and this nightmare could just work out fine if we get you out of here in time we may just buy ourselves some timeIs anyone out there is this thing on? can you hear me? is anyone out there is this thing on? just find a way to stop the pain

Songwriters

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