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
PEREZ, ARMANDO CHRISTIAN / , YPublished by
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