

The Waiting Game

[Limahl](#)

Meet me at the usual place
Fleeting moments for imposing curfews
See whose made it with your again Throw some light upon a sordid detail
Female with your feline eyes
And hair dyes and white lines
I've seen you in a familiar place Risky smalltalk in the usual place
The parkings free
With adults for grown ups whoever they are
The pleasure was ours Cream of the crop and such a pretty face
But its only the surface
Life is short I heard today
The film is running through
Repeat 'till fade
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>