## I've Been Waiting

## **Sixpence None the Richer**

So I'm waiting by a phone for the blessed ring Like a holy grail for a fisher king Time is ticking down like a metronome

Rhythm for my brain and it's ceaseless scaresI never seem to play them to the beat I hear Though my heart beat is a beat that beats so nearSo we had a talk last night about the heavy blow

That you dealt in fight your back against the wall

It was a puzzle piece important to the whole

That I may not find you placed within that holeI never seem to put them in the gaps I see Like a puzzle where the pieces lost you and meSo I'm changing who I am

'Cause what I am's not good

And I know you love me now

But I don't see why you should

And I don't see why you should

No, I don't see why you shouldSo I drift into the end like a moth to light

Down the Boulevard to a coffee shop

In the land of song, in the land of wait

My beat is bearing down on this lonely townI never seem to write them down as good as you Like I some where lost the keys that let me inSo I'm changing who I am

'Cause what I am's not good

And I know you love me now

But I don't see why you shouldSo I'm changing who I am

'Cause what I am's not good

And I know you love me now

But I don't see why you should

And I don't see why you should

No, I don't see why you should

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