

# 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 scares  
I never seem to play them to the beat I hear  
Though my heart beat is a beat that beats so near  
So 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 hole  
I never seem to put them in the gaps I see  
Like a puzzle where the pieces lost you and me  
So 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  
So 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 town  
I never seem to write them down as good as you  
Like I some where lost the keys that let me in  
So 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  
So 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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