

What the World Is Waiting For

The Stone Roses

Here comes the wise man
And there goes the fool
You see that burnt out world that he is living in
I don't need to look for the rules
Here comes the donkey
Chained to a ten ton plough
He'll never make that hill in a million years
Whip crack beating down

He loves his brother but he'd sell him for a fistful of gold
He needs a slave for his vision of the promised land
No I don't believe a word
Take me any way the wind blows
You'll never know just what you want to do
Or where you want to go i think it's time
That you found what the world is waiting for
I think it's time To get real

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And there goes the fool
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Anytime you want it then it's there
All you gotta do is stop it
On the corner and ask
Say hey you don't live today
Stop the world
Stop the world
I'm getting off
I'm getting off
Can't get enough
I'm getting off

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