

..And There She Was, Lying in Wait

Triggerfinger

And there she was lying in wait
Silently adrift
A raving reckless renegade
A prelude to a shift Nothing to lose and a vision to gain
In pretty pain and ugly joy
Under cover of the hard rain
On the verge of being a toy Some questions she asks herself at night
Are best left util morning
Some questions she asks herself at night
They stick up without warning
Working at the edge of spotlight
In a coloful society of friends
With no regard for stage fright
The hard shoulder ends She's willing to be fearless
She's walking around without any clearance
Expectation in the dimness
Careful about her appearance
Some questions she asks herself at night
Are best left util morning
Some questions she asks herself at night
They stick up without warning
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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