Waiting

Massad

So I saw you alone for the first time,
In the corner of the room drinking cheap white wine,
With your head hung low and no ambitions to try,
Never gonna give you time to cry'cause I'm waiting for your waiting list,
Guess I'm never, ever, ever gonna get that one last golden kiss,
Gotta get my head around thisYour playing games with my heart and with my soul,
It really doesn't make you anymore beautiful,
Just because you can, doesn't mean you would,
Just because you could, doesn't mean you should,
Doesn't mean you shouldCause I'm waiting for your waiting list,
Guess I'm never ever ever gonna get that one last golden kiss,
By the time that you remind me of this, our love will already be over,
By the time that you remind me of this, our love will already be over

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