

# Crowing

## Toad the Wet Sprocket

Been waiting to find  
You could've been happier given the time  
If he'd make up his mind  
You'd give yourself to anybody  
Who would cross that line And it was never a question  
He was crowing for repair  
You'd give him love and affection  
You couldn't keep him there Get over, regrets  
While you were sleeping with the angels  
He was under the bed  
And the more skin that you shed  
The more that the air in your throat will linger  
When you call him your friend And it was never a question  
He was crowing for repair  
You'd give him love and affection  
You couldn't keep him there Staring at a cold little hand  
Reading fault lines of a shell of a man  
You were waiting for a word from above  
Wouldn't you know it?  
No, answer ever did come And it was never a question  
You were crowing for repair  
You'd give him love and affection  
You couldn't keep him there And it was never a question  
You were crowing for repair  
You'd give him love and affection  
You couldn't keep him there

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