Waving Hands

Neuroticfish

Here we go again.Respect was all that I have wanted,
How could I ever disagree?
All the times I was rejected,
It never meant that much to me.But this is now,
How can this be?
I raise my voice,
Because it sometimes bothers me.Your waving hands.
Are more to me.
Than fifteen minutes to be famous,
Guaranteed.Your waving hands.
They offer me,
To leave my mark, in history.
Your waving hands.
An opportunity,
To leave behind a life that's almost ordinary.You think that's all that I have hoped for,
But sometimes I feel I'm a casualty.
All this glitter, fame and fortune,
Has never really suited me.I don't know why,
You're blaming me.
I think this time you've lost your sense of reality.
Your waving hands.
Confronting me,
With the bitter side of all this publicity.Your waving hands.
They offer me,
To leave my mark, in history.
Your waving hands.
An opportunity,
To leave behind a life that's almost ordinary.Your waving hands.
They offer me,
To leave my mark, in history.
Your waving hands.
A guarantee,
To leave behind a life in silence and privacy.Your waving hands...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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