Waiting For The Blow

Spin Doctors

Now our skys are falling down
And we have worn out all our frowns
And we have broken all our crowns
And been run out of all our townsIf it's the rod that wasn't spared
Or the ugly stick that you're below
Everybody took a licking and kept on ticking
Yell, now still waiting for the blowWaiting for the, waiting for the blowWaiting

Well, now still waiting for the blowWaiting for the, waiting for the blow Waiting for the, waiting for the blowTell me now, exactly how

Your heart was broken long ago?

It was devastating and you're still waiting
You're still waiting for the blowI have no choice but to hold my voice
Before your sorry tale of woe

It's no surprise, I can empathize

We're all still waiting for the blowWaiting for the, waiting for the blow Waiting for the, waiting for the blowWaiting for the, waiting for the blowTell me, baby, why you're waiting?

I want to know just where you're from Trip to the floor, you're waiting for

You know the blow may never comeTake your chances, place your bets

'Cause you know, you never know If it never arrives we waste our lives

We're still waiting for the blowWaiting for the, waiting for the blow Waiting for the, waiting for the blow

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