

Music 6-12-2017
Lyrics 13-12-2017
Recorded 4-1-2018

Waiting for your man

You wake up in your own bed
The night still in your eyes
Something seems dead
No tunnel though, no light

You think about the day
You think about your past
You think about your friend, the last one
There's nothing to say

It's time to go to work
And bear the jokes, the jerks
To laugh and beam – and watch the time
And secretly – to fantasize
A meeting without you
Just love – no mind

You're waiting for your man
You just don't understand
Why he's not here
You thought you've bled enough
You thought you've shed enough
Secret tears
Ooooooh
Ooooooh

You're on your way home again
Buy whatever you like
You like eating alone
No following eyes

You surf a little while
You chuckle at some fuss
You find a silly site
You say few words and shut

It's time to meet your friend

He'll do the best he can
At least to try to understand you
Just like all your ex-men
But you feel you need some sex
At least some touch
A little bit close – not too much

You've always been fair
You've honestly shared
He's better than nothing
And he don't care you are

Waiting for your man
He fails to understand
He is not there
His arms are not His
His heart is not His
Ooooooh

It's time to go to sleep
Nice to be gone
You hope you won't dream
You don't have control

You're waiting for your man
You just don't understand
Why He's not here
But left you to the earth
Is this what you deserve:
The earthly men
Who seem to mean well
Well...
Well...
Ooooooh
Ooooooh
Ooooooh
Ooooooh