

Dave McNamara

"A Gentleman Waits"

Visit "[A Gentleman Waits](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just try it out, give him a call
He only worries to intrude
The boy he loves is not in town
The things he does are run by sound

Sometimes I fear that your worry is genuine
And I want to cry, but I know it is a gentleman who
Waits until the empty room is clouded up with smoke
Anything that's ever been is below what he knows

I sort of watched him die, there was nothing really
shown
I've been hard on myself since I called him up at home
Don't you think that I should have somehow known?
Don't you think there were signs?

You know he denies any intentions with you
But you know that these things can't be held to be true

You should ask him when you're sure that you are both
alone
There's no pressure when it is just him, the one, and
home

He's a good man, he's an asshole, he's Dylan's hard
rain
I hate to see you quit the world for some aspect of
shame
Pick a poison, write a letter, you'll be on your way
Merlin's memory has been waiting for the day

I sort of watched him die, there was nothing really
shown
I've been hard on myself since I called him up at home
Don't you think that I should have somehow known?
Don't you think there were signs?

Visit [Dave McNamara](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.