

## Broken Bells "The Waiting Game"

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Is it hard to wait?  
Drawn by your mongrel heart again  
If they don't answer, would you want to be found out?  
You duck through the wind in your old blight on the  
town

Love is turning you out  
Sliding worry round  
I try to warn it's waiting game  
To bring that spectre down

Would it be wrong  
To clamp down on your racing heart? Love  
And if they'd known, what sifted down to be found out?  
It's not what you deserve

Love is turning you out  
Sliding worry round  
I try to warn it's waiting game  
To bring that spectre down

Faster than you were going to allow  
Turn out the lights or say get out  
If you don't answer, would you want to be found, love?  
Five days on, trapped by a wave  
Love is turning you out  
Sliding worry round  
I try to warn this waiting game  
To bring that spectre down

Black corn was soaking  
You'll be cut down in the seedy stairway  
If you don't answer, would you want to be found now?  
Sapped from the bed to the window

Looking back on that time  
Starting in the minds  
What it is to be twenty nine  
Fame sets your life down

Would it be wrong  
Would it be wrong

To disappoint you now  
Disappoint you now

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