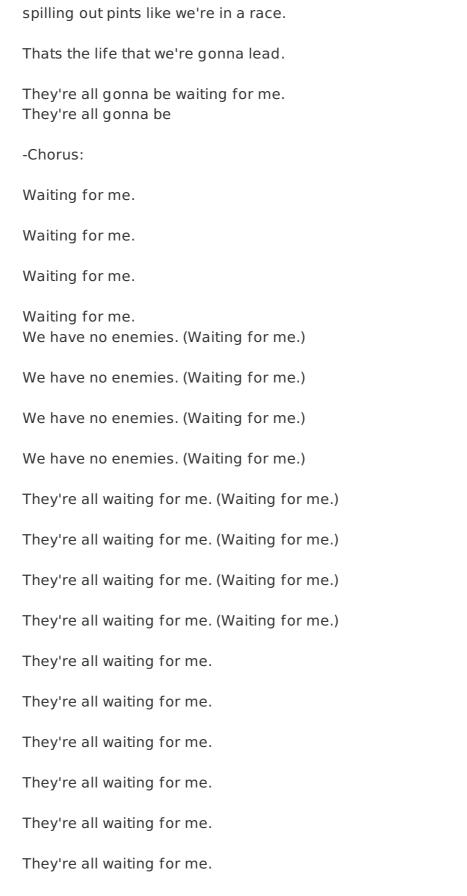
## Cousin Kevin "Waiting For Me"

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I found an irish town.
The tide sweeps the frowns.
They're all drinking at the Greyhound.
I can never be erased,
even when I've been disgraced,
cause I've got people I can count on.
They're all gonna be
waiting for me.
They're all gonna be
Go ahead and jump in the sea.
You know you'll be retrieved.
You've got nothing to decide on.
When the ships head out at dawn,
we'll still be singing along.
You know you can bring your frustration.
They're all gonna be
-Chorus:
Waiting for me.
Waiting for me.
Waiting for me.
Waiting for me. Twelve miles out from a peaceful place,



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