

## Passenger

### "Patient Love"

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Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I'm not gonna roll it, no, I'm not gonna smoke it  
Till we're staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night  
Two sips of whiskey in the flask  
But I'm not gonna drink 'em  
I swear I'll make it last  
Till we're drinking out of the same glass again

And though the sand may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Well four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I'll wait for you

Got a Polaroid picture in my wallet  
I'm not gonna tear it, no, I'm not gonna spoil it  
It's an unspoken heartbreak  
A heartbroken handshake  
I take with me where I go  
Three words on the tip of my tongue  
Not to be spoke nor sung  
Or whispered to anyone  
Till I scream 'em at the top of my lungs again

And though the sand may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Well four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I'll wait for you

Oh, whoa  
And, oh, oh, oh  
I'll wait for you  
Oh, whoa  
And, oh, oh, oh  
And I'll wait for you  
Oh, oh

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I'm not gonna roll it, no, I'm not gonna smoke it  
Till we're staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night

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