Portugal. The Man "Longest Line"

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I've spent half of my life in this God awful place
And I dare say I've only grown older
I've had all I can take with patience and kindness
I can't wait in this line any longer
But this is the way that I am
So if you choose me please abuse me
Never mind the mileage
There's no harming me intrinsically
And every sign of wear and tear
Is lost in autumn foliage
Well aren't you impressed

Now I'm stating endless waiting
Is my favorite pastime
There's nothing new for me to do
And so I have to wonder
Will there ever be a last time
'cause I need a rest

Chorus
Standing in the longest line
Waiting for my turn
I wonder if my turn will ever come

Chronic starter, perfect martyr Never need a reason I guess that I could hibernate Or move away to another place Pray for a change of season When will my sun shine

Chorus

Now please don't show me spring time flowers It'd be more than I could take After living through the clouds and showers I can hardly wait

Chorus

If you've spent half of your life in this God awful place

You will swear that you've only grown older If you treat everyone you know with patience and kindness You will not know your self for much longer

Well, this is what I have become Standing in my line

Longest line [repeat]

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