

Sweetwater "Stripped Down"

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Stripped Down
(Sweet Water)
When will the end come?
When will my sun come?
When will my mother charm?
When will my check come?
When will my beauty come?
When will my muscles come?
'When will my husband come?', she says
When will my job come?
Stripped down again
Oh, is this what I deserve?
I put my hands together time and time again for my
friends
When will it be my turn?
Ain't got no strength left
No excuses left
Ain't got no patience left
I was left out in the cold, left out in the cold
Stripped down again
Oh, is this what I deserve?
I-I-I put my hands together time and time again for my
friends
When will it be my turn?
My turn
My turn
My turn
Wait-await-awaiting
Wait-await-awaiting
My turn
My turn
My turn
Wait-await-awaiting
Wait-await-awaiting
For the rest of my life
Stripped down again
Oh, is this what I deserve?
I-I-I put my hands together time and time again for my
friends
When will it be my turn?
My turn, my turn
My turn, my turn

God I think I'm giving up on you
God I think I'm giving up on you
God I think I'm giving up, I'm giving up on you
God I think I'm giving up, I'm giving up on you
God I think I'm giving up, I think I'm giving up
Giving up
Giving up
Giving up
On you, oh on you

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