## Jay Nash "Wayfarer"

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Ones not enough for you, Two is too late, T Three you have in the bag. I made your phone ring, at 4 in the morning, You answered and started to sing...

I'm a wayfarer, I'm a vegabond girl. How did we get so far gone? But I will wait for you, To know what you want from me. We still got some time, plans unwinding.

Givin up on sleeping, my head on your chest is all the rest that I need. You're a real escape artist, trading kisses for praises, you're dropping me straight to my knees.

You're a wayfarer, You're a vegabond girl. You hate to get lost in the crowd. But I will wait for you, to know what you want from me. We still got some time, I don't think I heard last call. Yeah

Dropped by yesterday, the flowers I gave you never made it far past the door. Well if thats the way you want, baby, you got it. I'm always a glutton for more.

But I will wait for you, to know what you want from me. We still got some time, I don't think I heard last call yet.

Hope you don't mind, the plan is undwinding. I guess its just bad timing, don't head for the door. I will wait for you.

You're a wayfarer, you're a vegabond firl. You hate to get lost in the crowd.

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