

4 Lyn

"Isolated Conversation"

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Just one of these nights.
My face is pale, I don't feel right.
My hands start to shake no matter what I do.
I smoke too many cigarettes,
I call myself an idiot.
The tv's tellin' me nothing new.

Isolated, that's how I feel
Life these days is so boring.
Can't nobody stop this conversation with myself
'Cuz myself I'm ignoring.

Chorus
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting so many hours.
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting.

This silence is killing me.
You keep on disrespectin' me.
Why can't I stop thinkin' about the good times?
What do I feel guilty for?
I suffer because I adore
Someone with somebody else on her mind.

Seperated, that is how I feel
Life these days is so boring.
I stear at my telephone.
So many hours I'm sittin' here.

Chorus
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting so many hours.
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting,
And I'm waiting for you

And all the things I don't want to hear,
All the things that you did again

Slept with somebody else, again!

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