

## Cliks, The "Waiting"

Visit "[Waiting](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Searching for everything and nothing.  
Be careful of your living,  
you're sinking like a stone.  
Oh no.

Tripping, you can't believe you're slipping,  
into this world of nothing,  
the time you've spent alone.  
Alone.

Waiting.  
Waiting.  
Waiting.  
Waiting.

Blonde hair, they knew it wasn't really hers,  
but no one dared to mention  
that she might lose her mind  
this time.

The last thing I heard about you made me stay.  
They said you bought a diamond ring,  
you buried in the yard.  
My God.

Waiting.  
Waiting.  
Waiting.  
Waiting, for a friend.

Cinderella drinks a vodka every Saturday night  
Laces up her eighteen holes [inaudible] making sure  
they're all tight  
She walks into the bathroom and she turns on the light  
Uppers, downers, amphetamines, make her waistline  
just right.  
Now she looks her self over with a horrid delight.  
Cracks a smile, pats her hair down, rolls back tears in  
her eyes.  
Puts a fist through the mirror, sticks up her middle  
finger,

"[inaudible] my fucking life!"

Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting,  
for a friend.

I'm waiting,  
oh, I'm waiting,  
I'm waiting, for a friend.  
Aaah, ooooh.  
Aaa~eeee~aaah.  
Aaaaah.  
Eeeh eeeh eeeh eahhhh.

[unreleased, available for purchase at ?dept\_id=4173]

Visit [Clinks, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.