Angels "Waiting For The World"

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Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

Barefooted could've beens, playing snakes and ladders

climbing up the gravel walk

welcome them inside and you watch their words collide

as they try to talk

show them the doors to the cold star chamber

they say "after you"

then they all take turns waving flags, playing mastermind

held by a thumbscrew

That's you, yeah you, ah that's you

waiting for the world to come to you

Spare me the dose of your reneoed wisdom that you think is new

'cos good all time's making monkeys out of small time flunkies

like you

That's you, yeah you, ah that's you

waiting for the world, waiting for the world to come to you.

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