

Waiting for That Day – George Michael

Now every day I see you in some other face
They crack a smile, talk a while
Try to take your place
My memory serves me far too well
I just sit here on this mountain
Thinking to myself
You're a fool boy, why don't you go down
Find somebody, find somebody else
My memory serves me far too well

It's not as though we just broke up
It's not as though it was yesterday
But something I just can't explain
Something in me needs this pain
I know I'll never see your face again
See'mon now
I've got to be strong now

Now everybody's talking about this
New decade
Like you say the magic numbers
Then just say goodbye to
The stupid mistakes you made
Oh my memory serves me far too well
Don't you know that
The years will come and go
Some of us will change their lives
Some of us still have nothing to show
Nothing baby
But memories
And if these wounds
They are self inflicted
I don't really know
How my poor heart could have
Protected me
But if I have to carry this pain

If you will not share the blame
I deserve to see your face again
See'mon now
You don't have to be strong now
Come back
Come back to me darling
I will make it worth your while
Come on back to your baby
I miss your kiss
I miss your smile
Seems to me the peace I search to find
Ain't gonna be mine
Until you say you will
Don't you keep me waiting for that day
I know
You hear these words that I say
You can't always get what you want



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych