

I'm always waiting

I'm always waitin' for my love to come
 I see you watchin' whisper come along
 Like a man whose lover never quite appears
 Windin' up so dead and cold
 Waitin' for our bodies to grow old.

I'm always standin' for the bus to five
 Lookin' up the street we exchange a little give
 To Broadway and Columbus in a day to hang around
 City lights and La Trieste
 For a walk home we are dressed

Never give a day a chance the minutes
 Looking at your evening dressed
 In seductive junk ~~and~~ dispose
 Christmas now is doing in our hearts and homes
 How can we replace it now with no place
 warm to go.

I'm always lonely in the pleasure I have
 bought
 Comfort of our spines and of our hearts forgot
 The love we find in freezing is no warmth
 controlled
 Easier for the unsuspected frost (dropting) CH
 Summer's disappointing but winter comes across