

Squeeze, The Waiting Game

(Difford/Tilbrook)

I heard the stomping of feet dancing
On the wooden floor upstairs
I wasn't in the mood for laughing
So I sat silent in my chair
There was someone missing I knew
Outside there fell the rain
Where had she gone, what could I do
I played the waiting game
The cigarette smoke was annoying
My mood was fit for a bath
A drink couldn't oil my expression
Nothing could make me laugh
I was worried out of my head
I was in such a state
What's keeping her, where has she gone
I played the waiting game

When you love someone
You worry when they're late
When you love someone
You know the time it takes
To play the waiting game

The music got louder and louder
From the wooden floor upstairs
I played with a handful of peanuts
When I saw her standing there
My mood leapt right out of the bath
She had got stuck in the rain
Her coat dripped on a hanger
Playing the waiting
I couldn't understand her
Playing the waiting
Seemed like I'd wait forever
Playing the waiting game