

**Waiting In The Wings**  
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We meet at the five spot  
or the corner cafe  
Your stories are exciting  
But always the same

There's always a new face  
barely half your age  
Again you're in love  
Proud you got laid

In a few months from now  
She'll leave you behind  
Your heart won't be broken  
You were two of a kind

She needed a father  
You needed a wife  
But scoring was easier  
In the heat of the night

Your songs don't rhyme  
They don't change chords  
You're addicted to score  
A chicklet or more

The cute little hussy  
Was only a fling  
While the real women  
Are waiting in the wings

Afraid to be bored  
You keep scouting the scene  
You don't see the beauty  
of the life that I lead

A slaphappy lover  
on a slippery slope  
Soon you'll be branded and  
Emotionally broke

You know what real love is  
You've been there before  
We live and we learn  
So it's hard to ignore

The pattern of failures  
To really connect  
It all keeps you restless  
And romantically wrecked

Your bed is full  
But your heart is empty  
Bark up the wrong tree  
While you think we envy

Your ability to score  
another young thing  
While the real women  
Are waiting in the wings

—

But the thrill to possess  
those blind dates and jaibait  
Is favored by you over  
finding a soulmate

While you keep on searching  
The times are a wastin'  
And the real women  
Are waiting in the wings