

# Chris Issak

## Lydia Loveless

Well, "For Whom The Bell Tolls" is over  
And now I can sack and just fade to black  
Well, you know I don't drive  
But, honey, if I did, I'd play that track all the way back  
From driving to your house just to say hey  
Instead of giving up, I'll see you maybe someday I'll buy a pickup truck, paint it flat black and  
go out on my own  
Trying to make amends to myself for all of the chances I've blown  
Instead of just sitting on my ass waiting for the day  
I finally grow up and get my way  
But what the hell was I hoping for?  
And what the hell was I waiting for?  
Well, I guess I could just do my best to ignore you, honey But when I was seventeen I'd follow  
you around with my head jammed way up your ass  
Oh, what I wouldn't give to still be able to conjure up energy like that  
'Cause he tries to get on my guitar  
I wonder if he knows that it ain't there  
I wonder if he knows that I really don't care But what the hell was I hoping for?  
And what the hell was I waiting for? Well, I guess I could just do my best to ignore you, honey  
But I knew what I was getting into  
Sitting in your basement playing "Forever Blue"  
Back when I thought that every man that I met would be the one to say  
"Oh, honey, it's okay, I've been lonely, but I can wait"  
Well, I'll be lonely  
But I can wait  
And then I tell myself that this time could really be it  
But I remember the way  
You'd call me up drunk like every six months to say you've been thinking of me  
I hear Chris Isaak on the radio, telling me it's true  
That you still love me darling, but if I know you  
Oh you're still feeding me that same line of shit you always do Oh, what the hell was I hoping  
for?  
And what the hell am I still waiting for?  
Well, I guess I could just do my best to ignore you, honey  
Well, I guess I could just do my best to ignore you

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