

# Client, Don

The way isnt clear  
The thing is I just dont know  
You keep me hanging on  
I wait by the phone, I wait all alone at night  
You dont even call to tell me where you are

Dont keep me hanging on  
Dont even tell me whats going on

Im sick of all your lying  
Im tired of non-stop crying  
Im bored of your denying  
I want you just to call me baby

I dont understand  
The thing is I just cant see  
You wont even introduce me to your friends  
I cannot control  
These feelings so insecure  
I think I want this masquerade to end