

# Sia, Taken For Granted

I'm sitting in the car again  
Waiting for you  
You said you'd be a minute  
But you've been twenty two  
See you've got to do your hair  
And get it just right  
Sometimes you're in the bathroom  
For half of the night

And I'm waiting for you again  
Yes I'm waiting for you  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Tell me what can I do  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Yes I'm waiting for you  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Tell me what can I do

Now I'm sitting by the phone again  
Waiting for your call  
You'd said you'd phone at two  
And it's a quarter past four  
Now I'm standing out the front  
Again  
It's late at night  
And I'm truly sick to death of  
Sleazy men  
Undressing me with their eyes

And I'm waiting for you again  
Yes I'm waiting for you  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Tell me what can I do  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Yes I'm waiting for you  
And I'm waiting for you again  
Tell me what can I do

Now I'm back back from  
The theater  
I watched the show alone  
I waited for you and  
I missed half act one  
Have you never heard  
Of the phone  
I don't like being  
Taken for granted  
I'm too nice for my own good  
See I do what I say  
And i say what I do  
Is it too much to expect  
That you could  
I wish you would

I ain't waiting for you no more  
I ain't waiting for you  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
Go find another fool  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
I ain't waiting for you  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
It's the usual coup  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
I ain't waiting for you

I ain't waiting for you no more  
May I show you the door  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
I ain't waiting for you  
I ain't waiting for you no more  
I ain't missing nothing for you