

# Patient Love Passenger

'Til we're staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night

G C Em D

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I'm not gonna roll it no I'm not gonna smoke it  
'Til we're staring at the stars and the rockets  
Twinkling in the silvery night

Two sips of whiskey in the flask but  
I'm not gonna drink it I swear I'll make it last  
'til we're drinking out of the same glass again

And though the sun may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I'll wait for you

Got a Polaroid picture in my wallet,  
I'm not gonna tear it no I'm not gonna spoil it  
it's an unspoken heartbreak, a heartbroken  
handshake

I take with me where I go  
Three words on the tip of my tongue not to be  
spoken or sung or to be whispered to anyone 'til  
I'm screaming at the top of my lungs again

And though the sun may be washed by the sea  
And the old will be lost in the new  
Four will not wait for three  
For three never waited for two  
And though you will not wait for me  
I'll wait for you  
I'll wait for you  
I'll wait for you

Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket  
I'm not gonna roll it no I'm not gonna smoke it

