Waiting for Miracle

-Intro (repeat)	A	B	E		
	22	44			
	22	44	1-1-1-1-	-1-	
	22	422-	2-2-2-2-	-2-	
	-00	221/2-24p2	2-2-2-2-	-2-	
		3h4			

Working and waiting in the hot sun

With all the rich saints and the fallen ones.

Working and waiting for the night to come

And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle

Verse 2 Somewhere out there, there's a place that's cool.

Where peace and balance are the rule.

Working for the future like some kind of mystic jewel.

And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle

And rub the palm of your hand on the driving in pain, In the hopes that you can see. Stand up tall, pretend your strong, in the hopes that you will be.

Like the ones that cry, like the ones that die, Trying to set the angels and us free.

And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle

Lead

And rub the palm of your hand on the driving in pain, In the hopes that you can see. Stand up tall, pretend your strong, in the hopes that you will be.

Like the ones that cry, like the ones that die, Try to set the angels in us free.

And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle

Verse 3 Scuffle for a nickel, struggle for a dime.

Forget about the past, leave your worries behind.

How come the future has to take such a long, long time?

$$3x \parallel : A /// \parallel B /// \parallel E /// \parallel C^{\#}m /// : \parallel$$

And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle And they're waiting for a, and they're waiting for a miracle