



How Patient Do You Want Me To Be?

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

I was sitting at the back of the van
Thinking about you and me
About how I love to have you around
And how we both love to be free

Can we love us just the way that we are
With all our peculiarities?
And keep our cosmic connection alive
Whenever we're close, and feeling the most
Connected that we have ever been

But how patient do you want me to be?
How patient do you want me to be?

'Cause I could love you at a quarter to two
And again at a quarter to three!
But it's been so many days
And now you're going away from me

When you get back, more than a month
Since we had that intimacy
Way too long since the feeling inside
Since we got it on, instead of singing a song
I wanna feel your legs wrapped 'round of me

But how patient do you want me to be?
How patient do you want me to be?

I understand there are things from the past
That don't wanna let us be free
But we know if we don't take it too fast
We can get to that place called ecstasy

Now we've been there do we wanna go back
To places we've already been?
All we need is a little relax
I can do it for you, and you for me too
In that moment of spontaneity

But how patient do you want me to be?
How patient do you want me to be?
How patient do you want me to be?

But while you're away know that whatever I say
I'm waiting here patiently...