

Fear Of Wasted Time

Court Yard Hounds

You know me well
I can't sit still
I was raisin' Cain
Now I'm raising babies

Time might pass me by
If I close my eyes
So I'm on the next plane leavin' town
I'll be gone tonight and

You ask why I do it that way

It's just the fear of wasted time
The fear of wasted time
That's why

I hold my babies tight
Sneak into their beds at night
I'll just stay and watch them breathing
Next thing I know the alarm clock's ringing

I watch every frame
Of this life I've made
Take a picture but I miss the moment now
Looking in their eyes

And you ask why I do it that way

It's just the fear of wasted time
The fear of wasted time
That's why

The feeling's very strange
I'm waiting for the pain
And happiness can terrify me now
It could be goodbye

And you ask why I'm that way

It's just the fear of wasted time
The fear of wasted time
That's why, that's why, that's why

That's why