

Wasted Time

Eagles

1. Well, baby, there you stand
with your little head down in your hand.
Oh my God, you can't believe it's happening again.
Your baby's gone and you're all alone and it looks like the end.
2. And you're back out on the street
and you're tryin' to remember.
How do you start it over? You don't know if you can.
You don't care much for a stranger's touch but you can't hold your man.
- R1: You never thought you'd be alone
this far down the line
and I know what's been on your mind,
you're afraid it's all been wasted time.
- *: The autumn leaves have got you thinking
about the first time that you fell.
You didn't love the boy too much, no no,
you just loved the boy too weller-well
3. So you live from day to day and you dream about tomorrow, oh.
And the hours go by like minutes and the shadows come to stay.
So ya take a little something to make them go away.
- R2: And I could have done so many things, baby, if I could only stop my mind

from wond'rin' what I left behind and from worryin' bout this wasted time.
Ooh, another love has come and gone.
Ooh, and the years keep rushing on.
I remember what you told me before you went out on your own:
sometimes to keep it together we got to leave it alone.
- R3: So you can get on with your search, baby, and I can get on with mine.
And maybe someday we will find that it wasn't really wasted time.