

Precious Time

Pat Benatar

I don't want to argue about who is the victim
Cause maybe we both got burned
I don't want to talk about who is the traitor
Cause both of our loyalties turned
I don't want to fight about who is the liar
Cause there's too many ways to lie
I don't want to hear about who is the winner
Cause we both know it's a tie
Cut it out, drop it, count me out, baby stop it
Life is too short, so why waste precious time
Life is too short, so why waste precious time

You were on a liquid diet, you were sure you had to try it
And you lost all your pounds
The doctor's on vacation, so you took the medication
And wound up in lost and found
So we took a trip to Paris
Cause you swore that it would scare us out of our swift decline
All that I remember 'bout those days in that September
Is the "merci" and the wine

Cut it out, drop it, count me out - baby stop it
Life is too short, so why waste precious time
Life is too short, so why waste
Precious time, precious time, precious time
Oh, precious time
Life is too short, so why waste precious time

You talk on the telephone, long distance to new york or Rome
Some would say you got it made
Your home is like a fortress, no one comes in but the florist
The gardener, and the maid
You call me on the telephone, you say you feel so alone
Too tired to get dressed and get out
First you're happy, then you're sad
Somehow you always hang up mad
Excuse me if I shout

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