

## Wasted Years

Pink Cream 69

A minute here, a minute there is all it's got to take  
Another bus, you gonna miss, there's nothing left at stake  
The price is high, results are low when you push it all aside  
Then the guilt returns and clutters up in your mind

The voice is always calling, a haunting in your ears  
Everyday reminding you: All those wasted years  
But you don't need to listen, deny your darkest fears  
And one day time will make up for all those wasted years

The clock it ticks, around the hour  
You're always so aware  
And when the light fades to black  
All you do is sit and stare  
The TV screen is your best friend cuz it  
Takes your thoughts away  
And the late night host is looking older again

Wait for the signs and wait for the call -  
Wait for the call  
Wait for the moment before the fall -  
Tells us all  
This world is spinning round and twisting your mind  
It's spinning round and twisting round  
It's spinning round and twisting in my mind

Life itself is so surreal, could it all have gone so wrong?  
And every morning you raise your head to find  
Now is a new day dawning

Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Are you waiting for a saviour?  
All those wasted years