

# Wasting My Time

Sam Phillips

I'm wasting my time, wasting my time  
I've been wasting my time  
I'm wasting my time, wasting my time  
I've been wasting my time

My soul's a worn out road  
Where you've left a trail of reminders  
The sky forgets, turns black with pain  
But the rain remembers your face  
And the streets know your name

I'm wasting my time, wasting my time  
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She read his palm, his heart and his head  
We're on the same life line  
I held one hand behind my back  
But the rain remembers your face  
And the streets know your name

I'm wasting my time, wasting my time  
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When I took him like a vow in the dark  
The future fell off me  
This pain is all I recognize  
But the rain remembers your face  
And the streets know your name

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