

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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