

Wasting My Time Thinking Of You

Strawbs

Every day and every night
I'm thinking of you, thinking of you
When I get into bed and turn out the light
I'm thinking of you, thinking of you.

Messing around with a song that I wrote
Thinking of you, thinking of you
Plucking up the courage to send you a note
Thinking of you, thinking of you.

I just get the feeling that I'm wasting my time
I can see you strung out on a different line
I'm wasting my time, wasting my time.

May be I am, maybe I'm not
Wasting my time, thinking of you
But I'm making the most of what little I've got
I'm wasting my time, thinking of you.

Getting my kicks from Algerian wine
Thinking of you, thinking of you
Getting hung up on the telephone line.
Wasting my time, thinking of you.