

Wasted Time

the everybodyfields

Hey it's me
I know it's 3 AM
I'm sayin' please
Pick up the phone
I'm all alone and need a friend
And I'm so grateful
And you're so tired of me
You hold me now
I promise to let go when you leave

Wake up early
But hide away for the days
The sun won't burn me
As long as I can see your face

And take all these bad dreams
And make them yours tonight
If that's all you've got to give
I guess nothing will make this right
I'll call it wasted time

Taste these teardrops
My bitter trail in the wind
And are you happy?
'Cause I'm so scared
Afraid of losing again

Take all these bad dreams
Make them yours tonight
If that's all you've got to give
I guess nothing will make this right
I'll call it wasted time
I'll call it wasted time
I'll call it wasted time