

Best Waste of Time

Tom Cochrane

Sit around and curse Apocalypse in verse
Gets so you can't recognize the gentlemen from the jerks
Verbal masturbation prime time on the air
Outside there's another rights parade
Somebody hands you isms of despair

And we were sitting in this room
You and me and these four walls
Talking through each others eyes
And saying nothing nothing nothing at all
And it was the best waste of time I ever had
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Criminals are big in a world with a misplaced soul
Forget about that old rainbow
Going straight for the pot of gold
We carry umbrellas today
Yea, we're catching lots of rain
There'll be 535 ways to go, ways to go insane

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Talking through each others eyes
And saying nothing nothing nothing at all
And it was the best waste of time I ever had
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I don't want to feel incarcerated by everything I see
It was you and me and we threw away the key
And said nothing nothing nothing nothing at all
And it was the best waste of time I ever had
It was the best waste of time I ever had
It was the best waste of time I ever had
It was the best waste of time I ever had