WASTED TIME

Slowly

Tacet

with pedal

Well, baby,
And you're back out there you stand

on the street.

with your little head down in your hand.
And you're tryin' to remember.

Oh, my God, you can't believe it's happening again.
How will you start it over? You don't know what became...

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baby's gone, and you're all alone, and it looks like the end,
don't care much for a stranger's touch, but you can't hold your man.

You never thought you'd be alone this far down the line.

I know what's been on your mind. You're afraid it's all been wasted.

time. The autumn leaves have got you thinking
a-bout the first time that you fell.

You didn't love the boy too much.
No, no, you just

loved the boy too well. Fare-well. So you live from day to day,

and you dream about to-mor-row, oh. And the
hours go by like minutes, and the shadows come to stay.
So you

take a little something to make them go away.

And I could have done so many things, baby, if I could only stop my mind from

wondering what I left behind and from worrying 'bout this wasted
time.

Ooh, another love has come and gone.

Ooh, and the years keep rushing on.

I remember what you told me before you went out on your own:

"Sometimes to keep it together, we got to leave it alone."

So
you can get on with your search, baby, and I can get on with mine. And

maybe some-day we will find that it wasn't really wasted
time.

Mm, hm, mm. Oh,

hoo, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, mm.

molto rit.

Sua bassa-