

Allman Brothers Band "Wasted Words"

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Can you tell me, tell me, friend
Just exactly where I've been?
Is that so much to ask?
I'll pay you back no matter what the task

You seem really sure 'bout
Something I don't know
Take that load off
Looks like your chest's about to go
Your wasted words already been heard
Are you really God, yes or no?

Well, all day and half the night
You're walkin' 'round lookin' such a fright
Is it me or is it you?
I'd make a wager and I'd hope to lose

Time's gone
Looks like Rome is 'bout to fall
Sure, it's gonna fall
Next time take the elevator
Please don't crawl
Your wasted words, so absurd
Are you really Satan, yes or no?

Well, I ain't no saint
And you sure as hell ain't no savior
Every other Christmas
I would practice good behavior

That was then, this is now
Don't ask me to be Mister Clean
'Cause baby, I don't know how

Ring my phone 'bout
Ten more times, we will see
Find that broke down line
And let it be
Your wasted words will never be heard
Go on home, baby and watch it on TV

Weekday soap-box speciality

You know what I'm talkin' 'bout now
By the way, this song's for you
Sincerely, me

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