

## WASTIN' TIME

standard tuning

Autumn day, misty haze hangin' in the sky  
Fresh out of bed, the day ahead is cluttering my mind  
Coffeed and deodorized, and I'm out the door  
I get a funny feeling that I've been through this before

Like a finely tuned machine manufacturing the day  
Careful not to let a wandering thought get in they way  
Returning home, all alone, a couple prime time shows and then  
Back in bed, and soon, I dread, I'm gonna do it all again

I earn my keep and mangle to live fairly comfortably  
And I make my contribution to our great society  
I take every advantage, I spend wisely every dime  
And I may rest, but my life don't have room for wastin' time

Autumn night, firelight dancing' on my eyes  
Steppin' to the songs I sing on weathered railroad ties  
Skippin' stones off steel to watch the sparks cut through the night  
And my two best friends in the world are walkin' by my side

There really is no reason for this party thrown for three  
Our one qualification is it's where we want to be  
No topic or agenda, and no way to deny  
We ain't achieving or producing, we must simply wastin' time

And who's to say no profit will result from this ordeal?  
I'm a richer man by plenty if you judge by how I feel  
And if time could be well wasted and thoughts could be well spent  
And friendship is a gift to share, then I can be content

If your life gets busy and you can't find time for you  
And people don't care who you are as long as they like what you do  
Find a precious friend or two and your favorite place to be  
Or make it to the railroad  
And you can waste some time with me