

## Waste Of Space

Delays

Like a millionaire, but with nothing to spare,  
All this time on my hands doesn't go anywhere,  
(But) before you think to cry, I know that...  
It's not right, that you're there, with your love, going spare,  
You're like a waste of space in an empty room,  
Just hoping, somebody gets to you soon,  
(The way you) run around is not so clever,  
I warn you, honey I love you,  
With a heart full of song, I will drive you away,  
This I've known all along but I don't think I'd blame,  
You for passing on...  
(Cos) It's not right, that you care so much more, than I care,  
I'm just a waste of space, and I rarely move,  
Here's hoping, somebody gets to me soon,  
The way you run around is not so clever,  
I warn you honey, I love you  
Centre stage is yours to take,  
If you can lose this waste of space