Precious Time

Pat Benatar

I don't want to argue about who is the victim Cause maybe we both got burned I don't want to talk about who is the traitor Cause both of our loyalties turned I don't want to fight about who is the liar Cause there's too many ways to lie I don't want to hear about who is the winner Cause we both know it's a tie Cut it out, drop it, count me out, baby stop it Life is too short, so why waste precious time Life is too short, so why waste precious time

You were on a liquid diet, you were sure you had to try it And you lost all your pounds The doctor's on vacation, so you took the medication And wound up in lost and found So we took a trip to Paris Cause you swore that it would scare us out of our swift decline All that I remember 'bout those days in that September Is the "merci" and the wine

Cut it out, drop it, count me out - baby stop it Life is too short, so why waste precious time Life is too short, so why waste Precious time, precious time, precious time Oh, precious time Life is too short, so why waste precious time

You talk on the telephone, long distance to new york or Rome Some would say you got it made Your home is like a fortress, no one comes in but the florist The gardener, and the maid You call me on the telephone, you say you feel so alone Too tired to get dressed and get out First you're happy, then you're sad Somehow you always hang up mad Excuse me if I shout

Cut it out, drop it, count me out, baby stop it Life is too short, so why waste precious time Life is too short, so why waste precious time Life is too short, so why waste precious time Precious time, precious time, oh precious time Life is too short, so why waste precious time