

Wasting Time

Black Honey

Oh my god how am I here again?
In your bed pretending that you are him
You hear me talking in my sleep
I wake up thinking that you are him

In my dreams his voice was so heavenly
Jenni says that you fill the space between
Braving rough and missing him
But you're a work in progress kid

I was only wasting your time
Burn this place down before the fire
Wasting
Wa-a I was wasting your time

December lows your room was so freezing cold
At the show same story different girl
Baby blue in a crowded room
Tell me that you never feel alone

Seas of gold, his hands washing over me
All the time I'm wishing that it was him
Give me a sign or something real
A day with God to cut a deal

And Jenni, she tells me you're temporary
Temporary

I was only wasting your time
Burn this place down before the fire
And while we're drinking ourselves blind
I was only wasting your time
Wasting
Wasting
Wa-a I was wasting your time