

## Fear Of Wasted Time

Court Yard Hounds

You know me well  
I can't sit still  
I was raisin' Cain  
Now I'm raising babies

Time might pass me by  
If I close my eyes  
So I'm on the next plane leavin' town  
I'll be gone tonight and

You ask why I do it that way

It's just the fear of wasted time  
The fear of wasted time  
That's why

I hold my babies tight  
Sneak into their beds at night  
I'll just stay and watch them breathing  
Next thing I know the alarm clock's ringing

I watch every frame  
Of this life I've made  
Take a picture but I miss the moment now  
Looking in their eyes

And you ask why I do it that way

It's just the fear of wasted time  
The fear of wasted time  
That's why

The feeling's very strange  
I'm waiting for the pain  
And happiness can terrify me now  
It could be goodbye

And you ask why I'm that way

It's just the fear of wasted time  
The fear of wasted time  
That's why, that's why, that's why

That's why