Wasting my time on foul tasting wine
When I should be drinking from the fountain of life
There's a man on the hill that don't pay his bill
And he don't give a damn if you live or die
Well I am in myself and no one else
And I won't give up until I am dead
You're just wasting your time on foul tasting wine
When you should be drinking from the fountain of life

Oh but what are we to be in this society? Wasting God's time we make lots of crime But we are God's children of love

Wasting our time on foul tasting wine
Though we going where the sun shines
Oh what are we to do in this society?
Wasting my time on foul tasting wine
But I will be drinking from the fountain of life
This life we share is more than we can bear
So were going where the sun shines

Drinking from the fountain of life Drinking from the fountain of life Walking where the sun shines Drinking from the fountain of life Drinking from the fountain of life