

Killing Time

John Mayall

I have written, written you a letter
Asking you to stay with me
I have written, written you a letter
Asking you to stay with me
But I haven't had no answer
Killing time is killing me

I have waited, how I've waited
Every hour an empty dream
Well, I have waited, how I've waited
Every hour an empty dream
Lonely nights will be my prison
Till you belong with me again

Darling, write me, write me a letter
Tell me what I want to hear
Darling, tell me, write me a letter
Tell me what I want to hear
You must know the way I'm feeling
Killing time is killing me