

# Waste of Time

Ryan Adams

Fractured into memory  
In the wildest kiss you gave to me  
Get off your knees, don't pray for me  
I am walking away  
Nothing's even real to me  
In a way, it's not even supposed to be  
Am I better when I'm shaken, am I better when it's straight?  
We will never know

What a waste of time  
What a waste of time

Darkness is inside of me  
It's the thing and the scar that it's cradling  
All that light that you think is the same as the love  
But we were born to burn  
So if I seem like I don't care  
Then remove my face from the empty stare  
And replace it with somebody who might care  
But who's too dumb to even run

What a waste of my time  
What a waste of time  
What a waste  
Of time  
What a waste  
Of time  
What a waste