Smash Mouth, Waste

I'm lookin' at my watch At all the time that's been stolen When I was carryin' you Seems I've tripped and I've fallen

Don't want no one to ache Oh, to be drunk and forgetful To get out of this unscathed Oh, to be free and inhuman

Some may say I love to play When the chance is there to take

I'm moppin' up the floor From messy recipes of romance I'm packing up the pots Too many cooks in the kitchen

Some may say I love to let A good thing go to waste I let it go to waste

Let a good thing go to waste A good thing go to waste Let a good thing go to waste A good thing go to waste

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