

# Blink-182, Wasting Time

I'm wasting time thinking about a girl  
And stealing her away from her world  
She and I would run away  
I think of all the things that I'd say

We'd talk about important things  
And I picture it in my dreams  
She'd teach me about modern art  
And I'd show her it's okay to fart and

Maybe I'd impress her  
By being in a band and  
Maybe if I act real tough  
She'd let me hold her hand and  
Maybe I'll win her heart  
By writing this song about her

Sometimes I sit at home and  
Wonder if she's sitting at home  
Thinking of me and wondering if I'm  
Sitting at home, thinking about her  
Or am I just wasting my time

Remembering how she laughed at Kinko's  
When I made fun of that guy  
Remembering the look she gave me  
When I told her that I used to fry

I really want to ask her out  
But my ego could never take it  
And even if I got the balls  
You know that the Cougar would never make it

And in my town you can't drive naked

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Am I just wasting my time  
Am I just wasting my time  
Am I just wasting my time  
Wasting my time thinking about a girl