

Bobby Pinson, Time Well Spent

(Bobby Pinson/ Kris Bergsnes/ Jim McCormick)

That '73 Monte Carlo
Had a carload
Of Schlitz and innocence
Half a pack of daddy's cigarettes
And a cassette of Jimi Hendrix
We parked beside,
The railroad tracks
Kicked back and wondered what life would be life if we were presidents
And let another day fade away,
Wasting time well spent

A million miles of dirt road dust
Learning love and loving lust
Tasting life as it came to us
On a dead end road that had no end
Wishing we could make time fly
Not knowing it was flying by
While we were making plans that didn't make sense
Wasting time, wasting time, waisting time well spent

She matched my tuxedo to a "T";
In those pictures on my floor
As I stared at me,
I could finally see
What she saw when she said she couldn't see me anymore
But I'll never forget the night
We parked that prom night ride on the side of the road we'd never been
And let another day fade away,
Wasting time well spent

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A bittersweet what might have been
Comes to mind now and then
Makes me wanna go back again
And waste some time
Waste some time, waste some
Time well spent