

Confederate Railroad, Wasted Time

I've reached the point now where I'm not proud of
Too many lovers that I've never loved
And I've never questioned those empty days
Until I met the woman that made me wanna say

CHORUS

I think about all the time I've wasted I could've spent with you
And all the lies I've fallen for while searching for the truth
There are turns I should've taken but now I'll never find
Just like that wasted time

I've got a boy now, he's about half grown
His momma raised him 'cause dad was always gone
Well I was just so busy trying to make him proud
The next time I see him I'm gonna tell him now

REPEAT CHORUS

Tonight I'll wait for a quiet time
Close my eyes and open up my mind
Bow my head down and say a little prayer
And hope it's not too late for me to tell the man upstairs

REPEAT CHORUS