

# Dwight Yoakam, Just Passin' Time

I'm just passin' time  
With everyone I meet  
I'm just passin' time  
As I wander through the streets  
I'm just passin' time  
Wrestlin' with thoughts that fight my sleep  
She left behind  
I'm just passin' time

I'm just passin' time  
Inside these empty rooms  
I'm just passin' time  
Where small, lost hopes still loom  
Just passin' time  
Appears unlikely to heal any wounds  
Of this kind  
I'm just passin' time

And time hangs around more every day  
Why keep searchin' for a place  
That old thoughts might stay  
And not just end up  
Right back in my heart's way

Time don't ever answer nothin' new  
Least not here lately  
In any way that I could use  
For figurin' out  
What's left to lose

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