

# Judybats, Wasting Time

"There's a gentle artifice to loving  
That to it all we gently bring  
You know, I learned how to kiss you  
Watching old movies starring James Dean  
And the candles we light  
For atmosphere are mostly made in Tokyo or Taiwan  
you know I think I love you most  
when you're off somewhere gone

## CHORUS

These things take patience  
And good taste  
And a taste for wasting time  
I love you wasting mine  
You fill the empty hours just fine

You know you ask for the moon, they bring you  
these dying stars  
A thousand points of blight  
A million unmade beds like fading smiles  
At least they brighten up the night for a little while  
A story of too much too soon and not enough  
Later, already begun to hate her  
I've seen it all before  
you know We take what we want and the rest we need  
It leaves us clamoring for more and more and more

patience  
And good taste  
And a taste for wasting time  
I love you wasting mine  
You fill the empty hours just fine

Just wait till now becomes then  
You'll see how happy we were  
You'll concur  
You'll agree  
You'll see  
Listen to me

In the candlelight, tonight's atmosphere  
You look kinda like a movie star, it's true  
And I gotta pinch myself to make sure  
you're still here  
You're my favorite thing, my favorite thing to do

patience  
And good taste  
And a taste for wasting time  
I love you wasting mine  
You fill the empty hours just fine"