

Kris Delmhorst, Wasted Word

Every little wasted word, every little wasted smile,
Every little wasted year, every little wasted mile,
We're gonna leave them all right here, we're gonna leave them all behind,
Every little wasted word, I think I'm gonna make them mine.

Funny way about this life, things tend to come around.
Like every time you pull me up, then you let me down.
One day we can dance on air, then we're back down in the street again.
Just like every time the tide rolls out, the tide rolls back in.

Very little wasted word, every little wasted smile,
Every little wasted year, every little wasted mile,
We're gonna leave them all right here, we're gonna leave them all right now,
Every little wasted word, we're gonna make them true somehow.

I guess we know that I lost you, I guess we know you lost me too.
And then I guess we know we both did things we never really thought we'd do.
So baby don't you dry those tears, why don't you just let them flow,
And then we'll take all those years and just let them go.

I loved you til i couldn't stand, loved you til i couldn't see,
And then i loved you til i couldn't find my way back to me
So i'm calling it a lovely time, calling it a lovely day,
And then i'm calling it a lovely place to just walk away

Every little wasted word, every little wasted smile,
Every little wasted year, every little wasted mile,
We're gonna leave them all right here, we're gonna leave them all right now,
Every little wasted word, we're gonna make them true somehow.