

# Left Alone, Wasted Time

Well I was left there standing alone  
With nothing but a bottle in my hand  
And as I walk through the streets at night alone  
Baby you never understand

So tell me girl what you think about me  
Now that you are free  
So tell me girl what you think about me  
Now that you are free

Well I was left there standing alone  
She wasted my fucking time  
And as I walk through the streets at night alone  
Baby, what's mine is fucking mine

So tell me girl what you think about me  
Now that you are free  
So tell me girl what you think about me  
Now that you are free