

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