

# Meshell Ndegeocello, Wasted Time(From Bitter)

You rarely notice but I  
I hang on your every word, everything you say  
You're much too busy to notice me, you turn and walk away  
Into another's arms, hopeless and shamed  
Wish I could hold you that way  
Broken hearted I dream for you to notice me

Wasted time, on loving you  
Wasted time  
Wasted time, on someone who won't love you  
As much as I, as much as I

In my fantasy, you are asleep beside me  
I feel your breath  
If only I could be there for you  
The one that you make love to

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