

Wasted Time

Keith Urban

The rain is coming down tonight
I'm smiling looking at this photograph
I hear that song and I'm flying right back
To when we had it made
Every Friday night when the sun went down
We'd be running them streets like we owned the town
And I just can't let it go, no, I just can't let
it go
I wonder if you ever think about it like I do
Seven kids on my two lane road
Had the guns on the radio
After all this time it still feels, feels so good
When I think about those summer nights
Singing out the window, on the back roads, Sweet Child of Mine
Sipping on the local's spark of light
Ain't it funny how the best days of my life
Was all that wasted time, all that wasted time
Out of nowhere, it slipped away
And the rope by the river hangs silently
And the town that I knew ain't nothing like it used to be
Ah, I can't explain
They took all the color from the picture frame
And the days got sold to the (?) and the game
And I just can't let it go, no, I just can't let it go
I wonder if you ever think about it like I do
Seven kids on my two lane road
We had the guns on the radio
After all this time it still feels, feels so good
When I think about those summer nights
Singing out the window, on the back roads, Sweet Child of Mine
Sipping on the local's spark of light
Ain't it crazy how the best days of my life
Was all that wasted time, all that wasted time
Swinging on the line
Living all that wasted time
Hey, hey, now
Summer dresses rained on the hood of the car
Only music that we had was out the left speaker
We were living every second 'til the time ran out
We had nothing but we had it all
When I think about those summer night
Sneaking out the window, running back roads
Your hand in mine
We were going nowhere, we were so alive
Uh huh, ain't it funny how the best days of my life
Was all that wasted time, all that wasted time
We were swinging out on the line

Living all that wasted time
Hey, you know oh
All that wasted time
Don't you feel it coming on back now
Time, time, time

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>