W	/as	ted	Yea	ars
	us	w	100	นเ

wasted rears		
Dm C	Dm C	
	Too much time on my hands, I got you on my	
Dm C	mind	
From the coast of gold, across the seven seas	Dm C	
Dm C	Can't ease this pain, so easily	
I'm travellin' on, far and wide	Bb Dm	
Bb Dm	When you can't find the words to say it's hard to	
But now it seems, I'm just a stranger to myself	make it through another day	
C Bb	C Bb	
And all the things I sometimes do, it isn't me but	And it makes me wanna cry and throw my hands	
someone else	up to the sky	
Dm C		
I close my eyes, and think of home	F Bb G C Bb G	
Dm C	So understand	
Another city goes by in the night	Dm C Bb	
Bb Dm	Don't waste your time always searching for	
Ain't it funny how it is, you never miss it 'til it's	those wasted years	
gone away	F Bb G C Bb G	
C Bb	Face up make your stand	
And my heart is lying there and will be 'til my	Dm C Bb	
dying day	And realize you're living in the golden years	
	This realize you're fiving in the golden years	
F Bb G C Bb G		
So understand	[Solo]	
Dm C Bb		
Don't waste your time always searching for		
those wasted years	F Bb G C Bb G	
F Bb G C Bb G	So understand	
Face up make your stand	Dm C Bb	
Dm C Bb	Don't waste your time always searching for	
And realize you're living in the golden years	those wasted years	
And realize you're fiving in the golden years	F Bb G C Bb G	
	Face up make your stand	
	Dm C Bb	
	And realize you're living in the golden years	
	And realize you're fiving in the golden years	