

Wasted Words

Gregg Allman

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

Title: WASTED WORDS (Gregg Allman)

A

Can you tell me, tell me, friend, just exactly where I ve been

Is that so much to ask? I ll pay you back no matter what the task

D

A

You seem really sure bout something I don t know,

D

A

take that load off, looks like chest s about to go.

E

D

A

Your wasted words already been heard, are you really God, yes or no?

A

Well, all day and half the night you re walkin round lookin such a
fright.

Is it me or is it you? I d make a wager and I d hope you lose.

D

A

Time s gone, looks like Rome is bout to fall,

D

A

next time take the elevator, please don t crawl.

E

D

A

Your wasted words so absurd, are you really Satan, yes or no?

Well, I ain t no saint and you sure as hell ain t no savior,

every other Christman I would practice good behavior.

That was then, this is now, don t ask me to be mister clean,

cause baby, I don t know how.

D A
Ring my phone bout ten more times, we will see,
D D
find that broke down line and let it be.

E Your wasted words will never be heard, **D** go on home baby and watch it on **A** TV.

E D A
Weekday soap-box speciality, you know what I m talkin bout now,
E D A
by the way, this song s for you, sincerely, me.

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Who wants to know...

All those moments will be lost in time, like tears in the rain.