

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

A

E Your wasted words wiill never be heard, go on home baby and watch it on
TV.

D

A

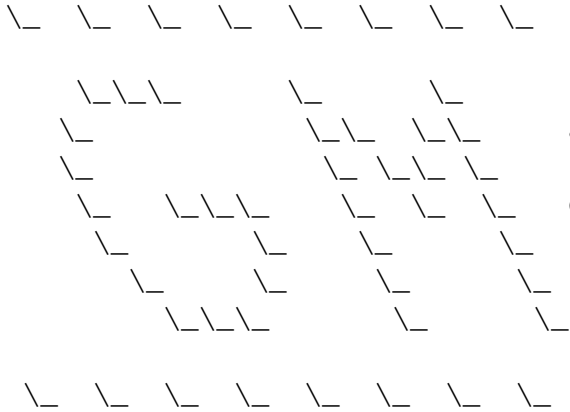
E Weekday soap-box speciality, you know what I m talkin bout now,
E by the way, this song s for you, sincerely, me.

D

A

D

A



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Standard disclaimer...
Commodore doesn t endorce what I say, I do
Who wants to know...

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