There's a girl I know who keeps me waiting, saying one thing, d oing something else.

When I see her now it's so confusing, one day I'm winning the n ext I'm losing.

It's a hopeless situation when life's too short to waste my time on you, my girl, to waste my time on you.

When I see her now as friends not lovers, neither knowing what we're throwing away.

Just like children dressed in grown ups clothing, one day I'm w inning, the next I'm losing.

It's a hopeless situation, why is she always so demanding.

Life's too short to waste my time on you, my girl, to waste my time on

Life's too short to waste my time on you.

And she keeps me waiting, always hesitating, endlessly debating then she turns around and tell me...

Life's too short to waste my time on you, my boy, to waste my time on you.

Life's too short to waste my time on you, my girl, to waste my time on

Life's too short to waste my time on you.