

Wasted Days

John Mellencamp

How many summers still remain
How many days are lost in vain
Who's counting out these last dramatic years
How many minutes do we have here?

Wasted days
Wasted days
We watch our lives just fade away to
More wasted days

How much sorrow is there left to climb
How many promises are worth the time
And who on earth is worth our time
Is there a heart here that I can call mine?

Wasted days
Wasted days
We watch our lives just fade away to
More wasted days

How can a man watch his life go down the drain
How many moments has he lost today
And who among us could ever see clear
The end is coming, it's almost here

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More wasted days

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Wasted days
More wasted days
We watch our lives just slip away to
More wasted days