

# Precious Time (Transfert K7)

Pat Benatar

I don't wanna argue about who is the victim  
'Cause maybe we both got burned  
I don't wanna talk about who is the traitor  
'Cause both of our loyalties turned  
I don't wanna fight about who is the liar  
'Cause there's too many ways to lie  
I don't wanna hear about who is the winner  
'Cause we both know it's a tie  
Cut it out, drop it, count me out, baby stop it  
Life is too short, so why waste precious time  
Life is too short, so why waste precious time You were on a liquid diet, you were sure you had to try it  
And you lost all your pounds  
The doctor's on vacation, so you took the medication  
And wound up in lost and found  
So we took a trip to Paris  
'Cause you swore that it would scare us out of our swift decline  
All that I remember 'bout those days in that September  
Is the merci and the wine Cut it out, drop it, count me out, baby stop it  
Life is too short, so why waste precious time  
Life is too short, so why waste  
Precious time, precious time, precious time  
Oh, precious time  
Life is too short, so why waste precious time You talk on the telephone, long distance to New York or Rome  
Some would say you got it made  
Your home is like a fortress, no one comes in but the florist  
The gardener, and the maid  
You call me on the telephone, you say you feel so alone  
Too tired to get dressed and get out  
First you're happy, then you're sad  
Somehow you always hang up mad  
Excuse me if I shout

Songwriters

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