

Time That You Have Thrown Away

Phillip Mills

G Bm/D C D G Bm/D

Cold, gray pre - dawn by the road; I
There are ho - urs watch - ing T. V.,
Pure, clean days of sim - ple pleas - ure

C Am7 G Bm/D

found an hour or two Lost or killed or passed in dream - ing:
nights that died by drink, Some - one's love af - - fair for - got - ten,
aren't the kind for me With my natur - al time long end - ed

C D Dsus2 Em Bm/D

life's a - ban - doned res - i - due Do you think you'll get them back, when
some - one's time to stop and think, Mo - ments you spent wait - ing for a
in its com - mon mis - er - y. I re - mem - ber smell - ing ros - es;

C Am7 G Em Bm/D

all your years are used, Clean and ster - il - - ized to re - live
vis - it or a call May not be the life I want - ed,
mem - 'ry won't re - veal If those were the hours I wast - ed

C D Em D

like the rest that you've ab - used?
so should I choose none at all? Pick - ing treas - ures from your cast - offs,
or the ones that made me real.

G D Em D G

tossed here by the curb to - day. I can live for - ev - er on the time that you have

D G 1,2 D 3 D Am7 Bm/D G

thrown a - way.