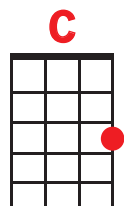


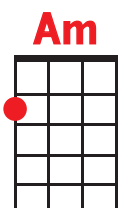
Wasted on the Way

Crosby Stills and Nash

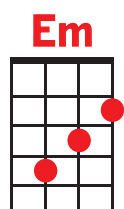
Ukulele club of Santa Cruz
Burning Uke III 2005



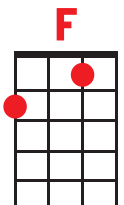
Look around me, I can see my life before me
Running rings around the way it used to be
I am older now, I have more than what I wanted
But I wish that I had started long before I did



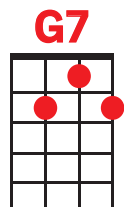
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn
Time we have wasted on the way



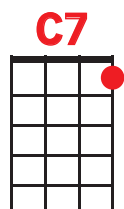
So much water moving underneath the bridge
Let the water come and carry us a-way



Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers
Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve



Look around you now, you must go for what you wanted
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved



So much love to make up everywhere you turn
Love we have wasted on the way
So much water moving underneath the bridge
Let the water come and carry us a-way

REPEAT Chorus and finish up with...

Let the water come and carry us a-way