

Waste

Brand New

You and I were stuck in the waste
Talking about our salad days
What a damn lie
But you and I are stuck like glue
And that's the God damn truth
Baby, bye-bye Well, you could turn to water and we'd all float on
Give up trying to be someone
Take your head apart
Free your own heart
You and I are stuck out of phase
Always begging for some grace when there's no time
We get no reply
Every night you were tripping out
In the morning you were coming down
If it's breaking your heart, if nothing is fun
Don't lose hope, my son
This is the last one You and I repent of our sins
Yeah, we feel so American laying in the road
Was a shoe-in for the crash of the day
And we're never going to walk away
Never going home I'm hoping that in time, you can lay down
All this weight you've been carrying around and maybe one day
You'll find your way
To climb on up out of your grave
With the bits of you you managed to save
And for the last time
Yeah, you say good-bye
Every night you were tripping out
In the morning you were coming down
If it's breaking your heart, if nothing is fun
Don't lose hope, my son
This is the last one 'Cause every night had you laid low
It's going to feel so good to let it go
It's all in your head, your race is run
Don't give up, my son, this is the last one
This is the last one And he said, "You are not alone
You are not alone"
And he said, "You are not alone
You are not alone" Every night you were tripping out

In the morning you were coming down
If it's breaking your heart, if nothing is fun
Don't lose hope, my son
This is the last one Every night had you laid low
It's going to feel so good to let it go
It's all in your head, your race is run
Don't give up, my son, this is the last one
This is the last one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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