

Wasted on You

Bleached

Cutting class, what's it gonna do?
I'm a mess, it's nothing really new
Hoping you can see how hard I'm tripping
Ditching friends just to go to your shows and watch you sing about another girl
Oh I might start dying
I'll bring the pain, will you be my drug?
We could ride into the sun Try and think about nothing at all
Maybe I should just call you up
cause I have a little trouble saying what I want
Maybe I'm just trying too hard, what do I do? I can't keep wasting my emotions on you
Getting high on the drug that I call you
I can't keep wasting my emotions on you
I gotta stop wasting my emotions on you I'm about to kiss for you
I'm about to shoot the blue
Up and down, I'm losing my mind
Training me, training you
Call me crazy, it's déjà vu Cut me deep but nothing left to find
I'll bring the pain, will you be my drug?
We could ride into the sun
Try and think about nothing at all Maybe I should just call you up
cause I have a little trouble saying what I want
Maybe I'm just trying too hard, what do I do?
I can't keep wasting my emotions on you Getting high on the drug that I call you
I can't keep wasting my emotions on you
I gotta stop wasting my emotions on you

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