Wasted Years

Maroon 5

Slow is the memory I can picture her standin' right in front of me Orange blossoms crushed on concrete I walk around with bare feet, 'cuz I know you want me Can't remember anything Her skin it tastes like sugar cane And I had already gotten there before I came My tank is empty and I know you're thirsty But I have already tried to explain myself It's not that I love someone else But I can't bear to listen to your cry, yeah I'm sick of all these wasted years A rag for someone else's tears I wring you out as I hang you out to dry No, no, no, no, no, yeah And I'll see you when I get back Maybe we can get ourselves back on the right track You touch me there because you know how much I like that I think that we will need to relax 'cuz I know you want me All the time and everywhere A happy surface but the underbelly isn't there The worst thing is that I don't even really care The emptiness is too much to bear But I have already tried to explain myself It's not that I love someone else But I can't bear to listen to your cry I'm sick of all these wasted years A rag for someone else's tears I wring you out as I hang you out to C'mon c'mon, get off the phone, please, come home It's been so lonely since you've been gone Your love surround me, up and down me Be all around me, baby, I can't breathe no more C'mon c'mon, get off the phone, please, come home It's been so lonely since you've been gone Your love surround me, up and down me Be all around me, baby, I can't breathe no more But I have already tried to explain myself It's not that I love someone else

But I can't bear to listen to your cry
I'm sick of all these wasted years
A rag for someone else's tears
I wring you out as I hang you out to dry
Sick of all these wasted years
A rag for someone else's tears
I wring you out as I hang you out to, to, dry
To try, try to get back home
Try, you try, yeah

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