

# Wasted

## Quakes

Blue skinned sleeping boys  
Man you're lookin' wasted  
Greasy wheels, streets of steel  
No tellin' what ya tasted  
Good guys bad guys  
Doesn't really matter  
Punch drunk, high on junk  
Sad you are so shattered  
Wasted lives of wasted drives  
Wasted days an' wasted nights  
Wasted this an' wasted that  
Wasted is where you're at  
Torpedoes in tuxedos  
Got iron in their hands  
Cotton sound, lost an' found  
Is in every crazy man  
Lonely rain, bad cocaine  
Doesn't really matter  
China white, don't treat ya right  
Sad you are so shattered  
Wasted lives of wasted drives  
Wasted days an' wasted nights  
Wasted this an' wasted that  
Wasted is where you're at  
Madhouse melodies  
Got beach rats on the run  
Golden tractors, low plus factors  
Silver bullets, rubber gun  
Redneck rocker, or devil daughter  
Doesn't really matter  
Cheap dope, ya can't cope  
Sad you are so shattered  
Wasted lives of wasted drives  
Wasted days an' wasted nights  
Wasted this an' wasted that  
Wasted is where you're at

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