Waste

Big Wreck

So I knew you were fakin'
About your dreams
Because when you're wakin'
Everything's what it seems
I know you've got roses
You wanta throw on my grave
But all the time you
You can't see doves reign
Oh, doesn't it hurt
To see me reachin'
Words and excuses lame
While it's time for leavin'
So mama don't hit the fruit jar
I'd rather see ya hit me
Just 'cause you go too far
And I'll lose what's real
You'll turn out fine babe
Like father like son
I was wasted at the forkroads

I'm too old to run
Oh, doesn't it hurt
To see me reachin'
Words and excuses lame
While it's time for bleedin'
So if it's pity I need
Or rejection I bleed
'Cause I never
'Cause I never
'Cause I never
Asked for nothing
Yea, so mama don't hit the fruit jar
I'd rather see ya hit me
Just 'cause you go too far
And I'll lose what's real
Oh, doesn't it hurt
To see me reachin'
Words and excuses lame
While it's time for bleedin'

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