Wasted

Marian Hill

You think I'm magical,
You talk a fancy talk
Something intangible
In the way I walk
You got no consense
Boy I've heard them all
Throwing your compliments
Up against the wallYou get me a tick or two
I already bought them
You don't make my dreams come true
I've already got them
Words are blurry when you speak
Boy I thought I told you
Now you're tripping over me
I'm not here to hold you
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on meIt's all so typical
Way you call my name
Nothing subliminal
In how you play your game
See I don't miss a thing
You're so crystal clear
I've seen you whispering
In every of the ears
You said you have seen the world
I don't really buy it
You say I'm the perfect girl
Don't you even try it
Words are blurry when you speak
Boy I thought I told you
Now you're tripping over me
I'm not here to hold you
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on meSo inflated, so inflated
Crush your fist again now

I can't take it
When you are so wastedYou're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
You're wasted, you're wasted on me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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