

# Wasted

**John Corabi**

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