

Wasted

Liz Fulmer

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