

Wasted Away

[Micah P. Hinson](#)

She doesn't feel like she fits in, in the small town she lives in
She doesn't think the same and they can tell she's different
No one knows her name
They don't talk to her, they pass right by, it makes her feel so invisible
She buries her head in books, tries to ignore all the dirty looks
She pretends she is some other person
She's got dreams
She wants to see the world someday if she can ever get out of this place
Wasted away, wasted away
She's wasted away
Late at night they come to her window
They only want one thing, and they know just where to find it
She doesn't want to give in
It's killing her inside, she only wants the attention
They're gone and she's all alone again
Everyone wants to take her, no one takes her to the prom
She sits at home, she cries herself to sleep at night
Praying for a time when she doesn't hate her life
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