

# The Leftovers

Aaron

Wasted and tired  
Oh, I'm so wasted and tired  
We've lost the game  
Dropped the case and said goodbye

Wasted and tired  
Four letters of pure joy and sorrow  
You gave me the big waves, mysterious heart  
Oh, I regret nothing, nothing

Still, my heart is beating  
Still, my eyes do see  
Strangers disguised as lovers  
Same skin, but different feeling  
We come and we're gone  
Alone in the crowd  
Would I ever feel so lonely?  
You tell me if I knew how do to fly?

I-I-I, I-I, I-I, I'll walk over you  
And on the things we'd do, I'll dream alone  
No matter the storms and the leftovers  
Our leftovers maybe

I-I-I, I-I, I-I, I'll dream of you  
And on the things we'd do, I'll walk alone  
No matter the bittersweet leftovers  
Our leftovers maybe

Western eyes  
What will you look at now?  
This whispering city  
Leads me to the gate of wanders

Where are we now?  
For we're nothing but tumbleweeds lost  
I've never liked any cage  
It's tattooed on my skin  
And I'm a hard believer, believe it

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