

# Wasted Love

Blake Lewis

I let my guard down  
Hoping she'd be my everything  
What a joyous sound  
Like a skylark when she sings  
My heart was in the right place  
But my brain was not intact  
I listen very closely  
Misconstruing lies for facts in love

How could I be blind by false maturity  
Heaven only knows that I've shown my insecurities  
Now, my friends think I'm a fool to want you back  
I'd probably agree but the sex keeps me attached so

Why do we try?  
Why keep a broken love alive  
Hoping for ever happily

In fantasies, seeing is believing what you wanna see  
And we dare to call it love  
In reality, if I could stop the feeling washin' over me  
I would finally have enough of your  
Wasted love, wasted love  
Wasted love, wasted love

Never skipped a beat  
Hoping she'd make me feel complete  
History repeats like a tide washed out to see  
Attracted when I met you, flustered me I must confess  
But your disguise it crumbled, it revealed all of your mess and

I'm not your dad, your doctor or your little tool  
Hoping I would fix all the hurt you hold inside of you  
Now I've learned to take care of what is best for me  
Sadly I'm afraid that your just another ex to me

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