

WASTE

BROCKHAMPTON

Was I more than it's worth
Or will you see my name and I'll fade?
Pitch my camp in your mind
Sat by the fire, behind your eyes
And I'll look through them just once or twice
But I might see something I don't like
Like your hands in his shirt
Entwined in cotton, his loving smirk

Losing my way, ohh
Seeing your name, but I'll be fine, yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
(No worries) Losing my way, ohh
(Did I come again dressed out like a shame? Cloudy)
Seeing your name
(Eyes are but a pain, roses in my veins, sorry)
But I'll be fine, yeah (no worries)
Yeah yeah yeah (no worries)
Yeah yeah yeah (no worries)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Oh-oh-oh-oooh
Oh-oh-oooh
Oh-oh-oh-oooh