

# 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 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 yeah

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