

Wasted On You

Circa Waves

So come and waste some time away
With these overpriced drinks
If my wallet could think
What the hell would it say?
Don't come here again

Everybody looks the same
With these clear lens glasses
And triple A passes
A fight for fame
No one wins today

Give me a minute, oh
I'm so, so wasted, wasted, oh
Give me a minute, oh
I'm so, so wasted, wasted, oh

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And now I'm feeling out of place
'Cause these fuckers will cling to my ear
Like they've got something nice to say
Sycophants holiday

Now I'm calling out for you
'Cause you cut through the bullshit
You cut through the lies, and you tell the truth
And you smile when you do

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