

Wasted

Cody Jinks

I woke up in the same clothes I was in last night
I've done it again
Pounding head and bloodshot eyes about to light
That morning cigarette
Seen the bottom of a whiskey bottle
More times than I can count
Woke up cold, the sunrise burning up my eyes
On some old stranger's couch
Wasted

Wasted youth, wasted time
There ain't no truth in a wasted mind
Ain't no way to go through life
Night after night
Wasted

Well, I can't get back the time I've had
Can't make amends
Rewrite the past
I've change my ways 'fore it's too late
So one day I don't see my savior's face
Wasted

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