

Wasteful

Gomey

You got me puffing like I smoked a pack of cigarettes
With all this chasing after you
I found the bottom of the bottle, liquor on my breath
These days I always feel confused

Oh I'm sick of your demeanor
Why do I feel alone
If I ever come between your
Happiness won't you please just admit

Why
Why don't you just say so
Oh baby when you lie
You make this all so painful
Cause breaking hearts is fucking wasteful
Ohhh Oh everybody knows
Ohhh Oh everybody knows

You have me wrapped around your finger like an old cassette
It's so damn tight I'm turning blue
Manipulate me every single chance you fucking get
I don't know why you're so amused

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Why do I feel alone
If I ever come between your
Happiness won't you please just admit

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