

Wasted Summer

Loot

I can't sleep tonight
'Cause the bed is too hard and you've been so cold
And something 'bout it don't feel right
And I don't wanna fight
But you tell me I do, so maybe I do
We used to be good, so tell me

When did it get so complicated?
How do I get back to those days, yeah?

Getting high on Sunset Boulevard
Sleeping in your beat up car
Playing "Creep" on your guitar
That wasted summer
Mixing Adderall into back one
On trains on Hollywood and Vine
First time that I called you mine
That wasted summer

Mm, oh, yeah, yeah
Dancing on my own
'Cause your company
It doesn't keep me the way that I need it to
Yeah, am I still the one?
'Cause I don't wanna know
I don't wanna lose the one thing I've ever loved

When did it get so complicated? (Get so complicated)
How do we get back to those days when

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That wasted summer
Yeah, ooh
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