

Wasted

Lyrica Anderson

Please forgive me
Bottles empty
I'm so empty, won't you fill me up
I feel tipsy (damn I'm tippin' over)

3 in the morning
Cop pulled me over
Was coming over
Didn't wanna be alone
I know by morning
When you look at your phone
You're gonna think I'm crazy crazy

I say I miss you
I say I hate you
I say I need you
And I won't remember
None of these things
I'm about to say to you
I was on my way to ya
Was on my...

Please forgive me
Bottles empty
I'm so empty, won't you fill me up
Fill me up
I feel tipsy, damn I'm tippin' over
Guess it's over

You'll never understand how much I hate this
I never feel the pain I'm always wasted
You movin' on to things
When I still feel the same for you
And I wasted all this time
Wasted all this time

Wasted, wasted
Wasted all the time
Wasted, wasted
Wasted all the time
Wasted, wasted
Wasted all the time, time
Time, time

Hating that I need you
Thought we was amigos
Now I'm grippin' Casamigos migos
You takeoff like migos
Set off when I need you
Set up when you see this
Cuz I just might need it
I'm way over my head
Bring your ass to my bed
Whenever you see this, see this

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