

Wasted Love

Steve Angello

Then he was a young girl
But since she lived a hundred lives
Dance street from Motown
In a cloud of smoke he caught her rise

Never will they wander
Never will they be the same inside
Then she kissed him softly
And walked into the stillness of the night

Wasted love
Why you always give so much?
Wasted Love
You know I gave you all my heart
Wasted Love
Get up I always give too much

But it's never too much

Wasted love
Why you always give so much?
But it's never too much
[End of Drop]

Still her ghost
Is lingering
Down that dusty road
Of broken dreams

I try my luck
On a little flame
She became
The fire within

Wasted love
Why you always give so much?
Wasted Love
You know I gave you all my heart
Wasted Love
You always give too much
But it's never enough

Wasted love
Why you always give so much?
But it's never enough