

Wasted Mind

SUSTO

I been hiding something good
Something that I want you to find
You know I never keep nothing from you
Tell you every little thing that I do
Sending you my thoughts for years
Sometimes they make you cry
But I finally found a way to get myself inside of your head

I feel together in a wasted mind
I heard a rumor there was nothing to find out
Saw angels in dimensions not far away
But they're fleeting away again
I tried to tell you but I ran out of time
I found myself between a rock and a hard place
Following strangers up to high rise apartments
When I don't even need the view
I don't need it at all

A temporary case of the blues
At least I've got something to do
I'm shipping shirts out in boxes
To someone as mysterious as you
I love it that the road never ends
Sitting around, making records with friends
And hustling through cities but we never even really arrive

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