

youth

Vérité

I'd waste my youth on you
Sitting around, wait for the sound
Of you coming through
'Cause I waste my truth on you
Showing too much
Not getting enough of your altitude

I could say how it hurts
All the lengths that you go to mislead me
All this talk makes it worse
When I can't even say how you mistreat me

'Cause I'd waste my time on you
Fuck up my life for you
And you wouldn't look back for me
No, not once
I'd hit rewind for you
Play it back a thousand times for you
And you wouldn't look back for me
Better or worse
I'll waste my youth on you
And you'll never look back for me
And you'll never look back for me
And you'll never look back for me

Used to show up at your door at 3, 4 in the morning
Whenever you'd call to tell me that you're horny
Loss of sleep is a small price to pay
For some quick relief to numb the wires in my brain
Yeah, we could call it even, say we're both the same
But darling, you're a man and I'm too high to think
You taught me how to need you, now you know I do
So I wait up at midnight, waste my youth on you
Waste my youth on you

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