

# Wasted

Marian Hill

You think I'm magical,  
You talk a fancy talk  
Something intangible  
In the way I walk  
You got no consense  
Boy I've heard them all  
Throwing your compliments  
Up against the wall You get me a tick or two  
I already bought them  
You don't make my dreams come true  
I've already got them  
Words are blurry when you speak  
Boy I thought I told you  
Now you're tripping over me  
I'm not here to hold you  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me It's all so typical  
Way you call my name  
Nothing subliminal  
In how you play your game  
See I don't miss a thing  
You're so crystal clear  
I've seen you whispering  
In every of the ears  
You said you have seen the world  
I don't really buy it  
You say I'm the perfect girl  
Don't you even try it  
Words are blurry when you speak  
Boy I thought I told you  
Now you're tripping over me  
I'm not here to hold you  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me So inflated, so inflated  
Crush your fist again now  
I can't take it  
When you are so wasted You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me

You're wasted, you're wasted on me  
You're wasted, you're wasted on me

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