

# Wasted

Civil Twilight

I saw an add on the television  
Telling me to stay home  
But all the lights on the freeway burning  
Tell me just to keep going  
So now I glide  
Toward the beauty in the fading light

Wasted  
I want to get wasted on your love  
Wasted  
Drink till the morning comes

Remember those rhythms, those places, those songs  
That made our souls move  
The taste of salt of the earth on our wet skin  
We've got nothing to prove  
I don't want to fall out  
I just want to take you in

Wasted  
I want to get wasted on your love  
Wasted  
Drink till the morning comes

I'm taking it back to the way it was  
When we were forming  
Searching for the genesis  
When love was dawning  
(2x)

Dawning, dawning...

Wasted  
I want to get wasted on your love  
Wasted  
I want to get wasted on your love  
On your love