

Waste

Dove Cameron

Well you have me in, in your hands
Like a lit, like a lit cigarette
Now I'm here in your room hitting snooze
On the side of your bed
I should've known it the day we met
That shit is worse than a hit and run

My mom thinks I need therapy
'Cause I sing, only sing about you
But the thing is that she
Doesn't know how you do what you do
But you must do this to everyone
That shit is worse than a hit and run

I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna wa-a-a-a-aste
My love on you

When you leave my house, leave my car
Walk away from the restaurant
I admit I panic, I can't breathe
I bet you do this to everyone
And it's so cruel, but I'm having fun

I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna wa-a-a-a-aste

My love on you
My love on you
My love on you
My love
I wanna wa-a-a-a-aste

Don't you want somebody else
Come love you like I do
Don't you want somebody else
Come love you like I do

I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna wa-a-a-a-aste
My love on you

I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste all my love on you-oooh
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna waste, yeah, yeah
I wanna wa-a-a-a-aste
My love on you