

Wasted

Sarah Darling

You hold that bottle against me
When the night is over we're both empty
I'm hanging on to what we use to be

You're letting go and you're losing me

You can't hold your whiskey and hold me too
Your numb to the love I'm giving you
Lately I've been thinking
Every time you're drinking
I get wasted
I get wasted

I lie awake with a long night before
You'll forget all about it in the morning
A couple pills and your pain is gone
But my hurtin' goes on an' on

You can't hold your whiskey and hold me too
Your numb to the love I'm giving you
Lately I've been thinking
Every time you're drinking
I get wasted
I get wasted

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