

Waste of a Man

The Buzzhorn

She comes along with an armload of baggage
And no place to stay for the night
He gets in with a better decision
He knows that he can't treat her right

So drop me off in an alley in Heaven
That' where, oh, that I'll do my best
So drop me off on a corner in Heaven
All alone in a bulletproof vest
Oh why?

'Cause I'm a waste of a man
Lord, I am a waste of a man
Well I gave back all I can
I'm still a waste of a man
So waste now all night, oh yeah

She gets down in the deepest depression
At least she stays out of the rain
She keeps smiling, oh, he'll never notice
And she, she just likes to complain

So drop me off in an alley in Heaven
That's where it's not as high as the rest
So drop me off on a corner in Heaven
With a cross and a bulletproof vest
Oh why?

'Cause I'm a waste of a man
Lord, I am a waste of man
Well I gave back all I can
I'm still a waste of a man
So waste now all night, oh
Night, oh yeah
Oh yeah

'Cause I'm a waste of man
Lord, I am a waste of man
Well I gave back all I can
I'm still a waste of a man
So waste now all night, oh
Night, oh
Night, oh
So waste now all night, oh yeah