

# Wasted

## The Summer Set

We were right there in the desert  
I was seventeen years old  
We were talking 'bout the future  
All the places we would go

Swore we'd start a revolution  
We were young and unprepared  
Growing up can make you stupid  
Why is everyone so scared?

Cause I believe that we gotta be good for something  
I believe that the moment will come but  
If we die and find out it was all for nothing  
Least we know that youth wasn't wasted on us  
Youth wasn't wasted on us  
Youth wasn't wasted

Now there's no one at the party  
No one left in Neverland  
But, between empty parts and broken hearts  
Is something worth believing in

More than all the resolutions  
Maybe there's no masterplan  
Growing up can make you stupid  
But we do the best we can

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Turn the lights on, party's over  
Maybe someday we'll never get older  
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