Wasted

The War on Drugs

I'm coming down again, across the yellow room Our lives are disconnected much too soon I understand that I'm not the one you need But we're tied to the things that we can't control And now it's washing over me

I don't need to make you mine
I don't need to compromise
I don't need to magnify what's lost
And I don't wanna drag you in
To what you can't escape, my friend
I just wanna turn inside, in here

Yeah, the bees fly by like a chaos in the slats
I need a dream, I can't escape, got no place to run and hide
And I need your kiss like a drifting morning mist
I get sucked into the theater, alright, I can't resist

Babe, I know it's getting late
I don't wanna hesitate
Never want to make you wait so long
'Cause you got to fight to win
You know I can't let go again
I just wanna turn inside and peer
You won't interfere

I'm not asking you, I'm returning
Wake me up when the lights go low
I'm just wasted, but you're lost in London
Sometimes you just ain't good enough

You've been on my mind
The days you move so slow
I'm just tired in a way that I can't explain
It's like I'm losing all control
I was laying and my hands were cold
As you lost your metal wings
I'm alive and I'm trying not to think too hard
About it coming back again

I just wanna learn to fly
Under these romantic skies
I don't need to compromise our love
But I'm about to drag you in
And no you can't go home again
I just wanna learn in time to heal

I'm not asking you, I'm returning Wake me up when the lights go low I'm just wasted [?] lost in London Sometimes you just ain't good enough

I just wanna learn to take it off and I just wanna learn to take