

# Laid to Wasted

Nazareth

You've been laid to waisted  
And the bad you tasted on your rise  
You still pretend surprise  
When the crowd has staggered home, you're the jester  
And now you're on your own  
So you play an old favourite

You must remember to forget the time  
When bands of angels sung your praises  
In the nights and the lights  
Burned your name across the night sky  
Those days are gone, you're better now  
Maybe you will find what you're looking for

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You've been used and run around  
Everytime you pledged your love you found  
But your feet still off the ground  
So-called friends have turned their coats for another  
Who has still to learn the ropes  
But you play an old favourite

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When bands of angels sung your praises  
In the nights and the lights  
Burned your name across the night sky  
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Maybe you will find what you're looking for

You've been tried and tested  
No one's interested in your light  
But still you need the night  
Shine on, accept the dawn  
When your turn comes round again they'll sing alone  
But you play an old favourite

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Burned your name across the night sky  
Those days are gone, you're better now

Maybe you will find what you're looking for  
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