

# Waste

Brand New

You and I were stuck in the waste  
Talking about our salad days  
What a damn lie  
But you and I are stuck like glue  
And that's the God damn truth  
Baby, bye-bye

Well, you could turn to water and we'd all float on  
Give up trying to be someone  
Take your head apart  
Free your own heart  
You and I are stuck out of phase  
Always begging for some grace when there's no time  
We get no reply

Every night you were tripping out  
In the morning you were coming down  
If it's breaking your heart, if nothing is fun  
Don't lose hope, my son  
This is the last one

You and I repent of our sins  
Yeah, we feel so American laying in the road  
Was a shoe-in for the crash of the day  
And we're never going to walk away  
Never going home

I'm hoping that in time, you can lay down  
All this weight you've been carrying around and maybe one day  
You'll find your way  
To climb on up out of your grave  
With the bits of you you managed to save  
And for the last time  
Yeah, you say good-bye

Every night you were tripping out  
In the morning you were coming down  
If it's breaking your heart, if nothing is fun  
Don't lose hope, my son  
This is the last one

'Cause every night had you laid low  
It's going to feel so good to let it go  
It's all in your head, your race is run  
Don't give up, my son, this is the last one  
This is the last one

And he said, "You are not alone  
You are not alone"  
And he said, "You are not alone  
You are not alone"

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