

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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