

Wasted

Brandi Carlile

Singing, do do do do do do, do do do do

If you had eyes like golden crowns
And diamonds in your fingertips, you'd waste it
If shining wisdom passed your lips
And traveled to the ears of God, you'd waste it
And so I hate your overrated most revered
And celebrated because you're wasted, yeah

Then again it's good to get a call
Now and then, just to say hello
Have I said, I hate to see you go
I hate to see you go

But every time you close a door
And nothing opens in its place, you've wasted
And when you speak the words you know
To those who know the words themselves, you're wasted
Such a classic waste of cool
So afraid to break the rules in all the wrong places

But then again it's good to get a call
Now and then, just to say hello
Have I said, how I hate to see you go
I hate to see you go

But then again it's good to get a call
Now and then, just to say hello
Have I said, I hate to see you go
I hate to see you go

Singing, do do do do do do, do do do do
Singing, do do do do do do, do do do do