```
[Verse 1:]
There is no pain, my bodies drained
I never should of had that fourth slice straight
We gathered round, the lost and found
But my jerks of attention let me down
[Pre-Chorus:]
Well I took the first one,
And I pulled it back.
And what was once green
Had all turned black, had all turned black
And there was nothing left to say.
[Chorus:]
I'm ten foot tall, the world's so small
I know it all when I'm wasted
What you see, inside of me
Has been set free when I'm wasted, wasted.
[Verse 2:]
I'm getting there, my constant stare
And I don't think I'll move from this chair
We've got them both, Archers of loaf
And the Stone Roses in the stereo
[Pre-Chorus]
[Chorus x 2]
Wasted, wasted
Wasted, wasted
[Chorus]
I don't want to be straight, don't want to be straight
I don't want to be wasted, wasted, wasted, don't:
```