After I stuck my hands into your ground And pulled out somebody else's son I felt a little unfortunate, a little mistaken

I felt like I'd been wasted All day long, all day long

After I bent myself to my knees
And raised my hands up right above my head
I felt a little, a little bright patch

I felt like I'd been wasted All day long, all day long

After I took my eyes from the west And brought myself back to my place I felt a little light for a while, a little light stone

I felt like I'd been wasted All day long, all day long