

Wasteland

Ryan Adams

There's evidence now that's somebody's lying
And things to work out bout nobody's trying
I wish I didn't care anymore, as if you cared what I was feeling

Look at all the stars, watch them colliding
These Stars fighting in their secret wars

Underneath the dirt whatever i was hiding
is turning into dust the dust is still rising
I wish I didn't care anymore, but you know I care so little

it's like I see the stars, watch them colliding
These Stars fighting in their secret wars
Before, before it was inviting, now I'm bored
you don't impress me and I find you slightly terrifying

It's your wasteland you have it