

# Wasted Love

Steve Angello

Then he was a young girl  
But since she lived a hundred lives  
Dance street from Motown  
In a cloud of smoke he caught her rise

Never will they wander  
Never will they be the same inside  
Then she kissed him softly  
And walked into the stillness of the night

Wasted love  
Why you always give so much?  
Wasted Love  
You know I gave you all my heart  
Wasted Love  
Get up I always give too much

But it's never too much

Wasted love  
Why you always give so much?  
But it's never too much  
[End of Drop]

Still her ghost  
Is lingering  
Down that dusty road  
Of broken dreams

I try my luck  
On a little flame  
She became  
The fire within

Wasted love  
Why you always give so much?  
Wasted Love  
You know I gave you all my heart  
Wasted Love  
You always give too much  
But it's never enough

Wasted love  
Why you always give so much?  
But it's never enough