

# Wasted

The Vapors

By Dave Fenton

Don't think I told you 'bout this dream I had  
Me and these friends of mine were feelin' bad  
'Cause we were wasted  
Wasted on the likes of You

Feel like a semaphoring Happy Jack  
Caucasion crucifix upon our backs  
Yeah, we were wasted  
Wasted on the likes of You

Well we've got powers in our jeans You've never dreamed  
And we've got words You've never heard and never seen  
Yeah, we've been wasted

I heard you hummin' on the telephone  
I spoke to Monroe, Garbo, Truman, Capone  
But, they were wasted  
Wasted on the likes of You

Oh, come along  
Come along  
Come along  
Come along

I met a man today who sold me an icecream  
I took his number down in case we were seen  
He looked so much better

I took my first real taste of porcupine tea  
Loretta looked much better than you'd think she could be  
She looked so much better  
I really think she rule it out

I think I'll take a look at what I could be  
She showed me lots of things that I'd never seen  
'Cause she was wasted  
Wasted on the likes of You

Maybe one day we can stop on the screen  
And lay back royalties from me unseen  
Cause we've been wasted  
Wasted on the likes of You, yeah, You, yeah  
Wasted on the likes of You, yeah, You, yeah  
Wasted on the likes of You, yeah, You, yeah  
Wasted on the likes of You, yeah, You, yeah  
Wasted on the likes of You