Lucero, Wasted

i wasted my hands i wasted my heart and the night is so cold i wasted my tears and i wasted my words and i wish i could hold you tonight just tonight well, it won't be tonight it won't be tonight i wasted my fists i wasted my arms well these tatoos will slowly fade i wasted my strength and i wasted my youth and i'd trade the rest of my day for you tonight just tonight well, it won't be tonight it won't be tonight and one day i'll stop wasting my life away hell, i'll come through for you prove myself to you girl, i'll show you what i can do it won't be tonight