

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