Morgan Wallen, Wasted On You

I don't always wake up in the mornin' Pour myself a strong one Aw, but when I get lonely I do Your memory gets to burnin' Lean back on the bourbon Sure as hell can't keep leanin' on you

Looks like I'm learnin' the hard way again It's all my fault Yeah, I dropped the ball You're gone and I'm gone three sheets to the wind Thinkin' 'bout all

I've wasted on you All of this time and all of this money All of these sorrys I don't owe you honey All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew All them days I spent wasted on you Wasted on you

Yeah, I swore this one'd be different My heart wouldn't listen To my head, and these boots on my feet Looks like I'm learning the hard way again That's why I've been

Wasted on you
All of this time and all of this money
All of these sorrys I don't owe you, honey
All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew
All them days I spent wasted on you
Wasted on you

Like this pile of your stuff that's packed up in the back Right down to the flame of this match Wasted on you, wasted on you Wasted on you, wasted on you

Wasted on you
All of this time and all of this money
All of these sorrys I don't owe you, honey
All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew
All them days I spent wasted on you
Wasted on you, wasted on you
Wasted on you