

# Pushmonkey, Mine To Waste

I just had to write  
A song about the waste  
When you come to watch  
Your loser play  
It kind of about you  
It kind of about me  
It kind of about all the things I want us to be  
I wasting my song on you  
I wasting my best song on you

I never had your mind  
I never had your faith  
I never had the time  
To put you in your place  
I never told you off  
Never to your face  
A song can make you mine  
Now youe mine to waste

You stand around and drink  
To a song about stuff  
Stuff you never had  
Stuff that wasn't enough  
When you sing along do you notice  
What it is you say  
Did you catch a couple of words cause the words don't  
Matter much anyway  
I wasting my best song on you

I never had your mind  
I never had your faith  
I never had the time  
To put you in your place  
I never told you off  
Never to your face  
A song can make you mine  
Now youe mine to waste  
Now youe mine to

Wasting a song just so I can have you  
Wasting a song just so I can hold you  
Wasting a song just so I can be with  
You should be so lucky that I wasting my best damn song on you

I never had your mind  
I never had your faith  
I never had the time  
To put you in your place  
I never told you off  
Never to your face  
A song can make you mine  
Now youe mine to waste  
Now youe mine to waste  
A song can make you mine  
Now youe mine to waste