

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 you 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 you mine to waste
Now you 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 you mine to waste
Now you mine to waste
A song can make you mine
Now you mine to waste