Silversun Pickups, Waste It On

Cheer up lady I'm really into it Candor leaves us far behind Let's see how twisted we can be

Soak up pleasantries Of mildew and stitchery The needlepoint has set designs To show how easy it can be when we

Waste it on We waste it on We waste it on

Let's start making Maps out of all the dead skin That maybe causing false alarms It might be peeling much too quickly

Clean up with me The homemade surgeries My veneers sink into you And show how twisted we can be when we

Waste it on We waste it on We waste it on

On sullen meadows that will fit right in With lisping rivers that will fit right in With mountain ranges through matted lenses That will fit right in connect and dissect so we

With all your meadows they'll still see right in With all your rivers they'll still see right in No mountain ranges will stop them sensing And they'll see right in and see right through cuz we

Waste it on We waste it on We waste it on We waste it on