

Vapors, Wasted 17

Don't think I told you
'Bout this dream I had
Me and these friends of mine
Were feelin' bad
'Cause we were wasted
Wasted on the likes of you

Feel like a semaphoring Happy Jack
Caucasion crucifix upon our backs
Yeah, we were wasted
Wasted on the likes of you

We;ll we've got powers in our genes
You've never dreamed
And we've got words
You've never heard and never seen
Yeah, we've been wasted

I heard you hummin' on the telephone
I spoke to Monroe, Garbo
Truman, Capone, but they were wasted
Wasted on the likes of you

Oh come along
Come along
Come along
Come along

I met a man today who
Sold me an icecream
I took his number down

In case we were seen
He looked so much better

I took my first real taste
Of porcupine tea
Loretta looked much better
Than you'd think she could be
She looked so much better
I really think she ruled it out

I think I'll take a look
At what I could be
She showed me lots of things
That I've never seen
'Cause she was wasted
Wasted on the likes of you

Maybe one day
We can stop on the screen
And lay back royalties
From me unseen
'Cause we've been wasted
Wasted on the likes of you
Yeah, you, yeah
Wasted on the likes of you
Yeah, you, yeah
Wasted on the likes of you
Yeah, you, yeah
Wasted on the likes of you
Yeah, you, yeah
Wasted on the likes of you

