

# 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  
Yeah, you, yeah  
Wasted on the likes of you

