

Wasted

Civil Twilight

I saw an add on the television
Telling me to stay home
But all the lights on the freeway burning
Tell me just to keep going
So now I glide
Toward the beauty in the fading light

Wasted
I want to get wasted on your love
Wasted
Drink till the morning comes

Remember those rhythms, those places, those songs
That made our souls move
The taste of salt of the earth on our wet skin
We've got nothing to prove
I don't want to fall out
I just want to take you in

Wasted
I want to get wasted on your love
Wasted
Drink till the morning comes

I'm taking it back to the way it was
When we were forming
Searching for the genesis
When love was dawning
(2x)

Dawning, dawning...

Wasted
I want to get wasted on your love
Wasted
I want to get wasted on your love
On your love