Buzzhorn "Waste Of A Man"

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She comes along with an armload of baggage
And no place to stay for the night
He gets in with a better decision
He knows that he can't treat her right

So drop me off in an alley in Heaven That' where, oh, that I'll do my best So drop me off on a corner in Heaven All alone in a bulletproof vest Oh why?

'Cause I'm a waste of a man Lord, I am a waste of a man Well I gave back all I can I'm still a waste of a man So waste now all night, oh yeah

She gets down in the deepest depression At least she stays out of the rain She keeps smiling, oh, he'll never notice And she, she just likes to complain

So drop me off in an alley in Heaven That's where it's not as high as the rest So drop me off on a corner in Heaven With a cross and a bulletproof vest Oh why?

'Cause I'm a waste of a man Lord, I am a waste of man Well I gave back all I can I'm still a waste of a man So waste now all night, oh Night, oh yeah Oh yeah

'Cause I'm a waste of man Lord, I am a waste of man Well I gave back all I can I'm still a waste of a man So waste now all night, oh Night, oh

Night, oh So waste now all night, oh yeah

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