

Fusebox Poet

"Wasted Goodbyes"

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I saw you there standing in a dark corner of my mind
Your expression had been washed away
I can't hide it no more, been faking like a bad actor
I've been wearing this grin more than I can stand
And the second hand just ticks like a time bomb

I'm so sick of wasting goodbyes when your lies keep
getting harder to prove
A blessing in disguise, everyday "hello" gets harder to
do
And now you're walkin' around, got your hand
stretched 10 feet out
But you won't see a single dime, cause this is my last
goodbye

My intuition is running circles in my head
Blurry vision and no time to rest
I can't hide it no more no, been patient like a disaster
I've been waiting for the perfect time, the state of
mind, to blow down your walls

I'm so sick of wasting goodbyes when your lies keep
getting harder to prove
A blessing in disguise, everyday "hello" gets harder to
do
And now you're walkin' around, got your hand
stretched 10 feet out
But you won't see a single dime, cause this is my last
goodbye

I'm so sick of wasting goodbyes. I'm so sick of wasting
goodbyes on you.
I'm so sick of wasting goodbyes, the lies you deny, the
tears you cry yeah.

I'm so sick of wasting goodbyes when your lies keep
getting harder to prove
A blessing in disguise, everyday "hello" gets harder to
do
And now you're walkin' around, got your hand
stretched 10 feet out

But you won't see a single dime, cause this is my last
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