

# Wasted On You

[Morgan Wallen](#)

I don't always wake up in the mornin'  
Pour myself a strong one  
Aw, but when I get lonely I do  
Your memory gets to burnin'  
Lean back on the bourbon  
Sure as hell can't keep leanin' on you  
Looks like I'm learnin' the hard way again  
It's all my fault, yeah, I dropped the ball  
You're gone, and I'm gone three sheets to the wind  
Thinkin' 'bout all  
I've wasted on you  
All of this time and all of this money  
All of these sorrys' I don't owe you honey  
All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew, all them days  
I spent wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
Yeah, I swore this one'd be different  
My heart wouldn't listen  
To my head in these boots on my feet  
Looks like I'm learnin' the hard way again  
That's why I've been  
Wasted on you  
All of this time and all of this money  
All of these sorrys I don't owe you honey  
All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew, all them days  
I spent wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
Like this pile of your stuff that's packed up in the back  
Right down to the flame of this match  
Wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
All of this time and all of this money  
All of these sorrys' I don't owe you honey  
All of these miles on this Chevy and prayers in a pew, all them days  
I spent wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
Wasted on you  
Wasted on you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

