

## **“WASTING AWAY”**

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**Cracks down my sides getting wider.  
Landscape inside me's about as mute as can be.  
You could say a life of grand failures,  
An elegant study in banality.  
Dragging my sorrow like an old bridal veil,  
I'm wailing away on a major scale.  
Hollow existence, chloroform years.  
Come join the long and lonely struggle, my dear.**

**Oh, you know that I could shine.  
There's got to be someone that I can find.  
Call me hopeful, I could be wrong.  
Is someone brave enough to take me on?  
I'm wasting, wasting, wasting away.**

**I'm scrawling this song of revolt and romance  
For us phony shape-shifters who think we can dance  
Like devils amongst Cupid's choir  
I've got grand designs on someone taking me higher.  
Bring in the violins cos I'm out of time.  
I'm nursing self-pity and a glass of wine.  
Is this my rhapsody of crap that I hear?  
Come join the long and lonely struggle, my dear.**

**Oh, you know that I could shine.  
There's got to be someone that I can find.  
Call me hopeful, I could be wrong.  
Is someone mad enough to take me on?  
I'm wasting, wasting, wasting away.**

**Won't you come along with me if you can cos everything's gonna turn out fine.  
You're gonna see me hold it together and nurse my grudges till the end of time.  
I could be hopeful, I could be wrong, could be no one to take me on.  
Join the struggle? Better get in line.  
Nurse self-pity till the end of time. I've got a  
Desperation that you can see. A loneliness shining out of me.  
If that's not enough to make you stay, the best of it is I'm  
Wasting away....**