## Hugh Cornwell, Wasted Tears

Look around at the world now that you're a big girl

I can see tears in your eyes Well I've been

there myself it's not good for your health

That's the main thing I surmise

Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair

Just when you think that

God's on your side all of a sudden the news

Hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears

There are people who laugh there are people who cry

Everyday I am another one

But my heart it goes out to those people who doubt

Can they all be sinners everyone

Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair

Just when you think that God's on your side

All of a sudden the news hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears

I love the falling rain but I hate my pounding brain

I love the passing year but I hate the taste of wasted tears

I hate the taste of wasted tears

Anybody can say the world gets better each day

Does it really can you show it me?

Cos the sky can look black as you look down the track

Can the train get past the falling leaves?

Just when you think that heaven is there all of your friends say life isn't fair

Just when you think that Gods on your side all of a sudden the news

Hurts you inside and that's the taste of wasted tears

I love the falling rain but I hate my pounding brain

I love the passing year but I hate the taste of wasted tears I hate the taste of wasted tears Tears