

# Best Mistake

## Seaway

Wait, you could be my best mistake  
Sunday morning, and I feel sorry about the pieces of me  
That I left at your house  
Down on luck, my mind was anxious and  
You made me face it with your lips on my neck  
And a taste from the bottle I've got this funny feeling that you've got this funny feeling  
As I watch you dance above me  
Wait, you could be my best mistake  
That I've just been dying to make  
And when the fireworks faded  
I can't believe I ever contemplated  
You've got me tired and tied up  
You're my best mistake  
Monday morning, a lot less boring  
When you trace over my tattoos with your finger  
We got drunk and I felt stupid  
But you helped me through it  
Goddamn, you're tearing me apart  
I've got this funny feeling that you've got this funny feeling  
As I watch you dance above me  
Wait, you could be my best mistake  
That I've just been dying to make  
And when the fireworks faded  
I can't believe I ever contemplated  
You've got me tired and tied up  
You're my best mistake  
I'm not trying to get you off my chest  
I'll let delusion rest in my mind  
I'm not trying to get you off my chest;  
It's where you lay best in my mind  
You could be my best mistake  
That I've just been dying to make  
And when the fireworks faded  
I can't believe I ever contemplated  
You've got me tired and tied up  
You're my best mistake  
You're my best mistake  
And when the fireworks faded  
I can't believe I ever contemplated  
You've got me tired and tied up  
My best mistake  
(You're my best mistake)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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