

# Favorite Worst Enemy

## Treble Charger

If you could read my mind  
Than I know you'd find everything you never say  
You said you needed time  
So I asked if you would mind if I could do the same  
The senses, over blowing  
You're never coming, you're going  
And it's driving me crazy  
Knowing what's good for you  
And I'm longing for the lazy days  
But those were never good enough  
I guess that you were right  
When you said I might  
Really get bored with you  
I never would have guessed  
That it'd end in such a mess  
Or that it'd be this soon  
The senses over blowing  
You're never coming, you're going  
And it's driving me crazy  
Knowing what's good for you  
And I'm longing for the lazy days  
Those were never good enough  
'Cause there's something about you  
But I can't put my finger on it  
It's so hard to forget you  
You're my favorite worst enemy  
When you sat there laughing all about it  
Did it make you feel any better about it?  
Can you try to hide it well enough  
To fake it just for me, I doubt it

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