

The Worst of Them

Issues

Funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Cut down by the things you say
It's the beating of a broken drumNa, na, nana
Hey, hey
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey, heyOne of these days
You'll push me away
Turn around
It'll be too lateYour love is addictive
I'm trying hard, just to quit it
But you're drowning yourself
You won't catch your breathe
Until you admit itIs anybody out there?
I'm dying in a nightmare
You've got third degree burns
And now it's your turn
To feel what I feel, yeahAnd if it don't hurt
Then you know what we got
Ain't realFunny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
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It's the beating of a broken drumNa, na, nana
Hey, hey
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey, heyOne of these days
You'll push me away
Turn around
It'll be too lateThis love is a monster
It's eating me alive
Let go of my hand, you don't give a damn
And it's killing me, insideYou show me no mercy
Take care, did God make a mistake?
Put a hole in your heart
And then you can start
To feel what I feelIf it don't hurt
Then you know what we got
Ain't real, yeahFunny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay

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It'll be too lateWhere will you go
When you refuse
My benevolenceIt's funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Every time you push me away
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I've had enoughWhere will you go
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It'll be too late

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