

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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