

The Worst of Them

Issues

Funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Cut down from the things you say It's the beating of, a broken drum
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey, hey One of these days
You'll push me away
Turn around It'll be too late
Your love is addictive
I'm trying hard, just to quit it
But you're drowning yourself
You won't catch your breath Until you admit it
Is 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, yeah
And if it don't hurt
Then you know what we got
Ain't real
Funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Cut down from the things you say
It's the beating of, a broken drum
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey, hey
One of these days
You'll push me away
Turn around
It'll be too late
This 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, inside
You show me no mercy
Did God make a mistake?
Put a hole in your heart
And then you can start
To feel what I, feel
If it don't hurt

Then you know what we got
Ain't real, yeah
Funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Cut down from the things you say
It's the beating of, a broken drum
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey
Na, na, nana
Hey, hey, hey
One of these days
You'll push me away
Turn around
It'll be too late
Where will you go
When you refuse
My benevolence
It's funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Everytime you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
Cut down by the things you say
I've had enough
Where will you go
When you refuse
My benevolence
Funny how every time you push me away
You turn around and you beg me to stay
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