

At My Worst

Cancerslug

Pour me out another case of f*cks to give,
I think I gave my last and I don't have no more
I know you think of me just like some shaggy dog
you fed just once and still I'm scratching at your
door
And I know that I'm to blame for all of this,
I never wanted you to see me at my worst, I tried
my best
But I can't get you out of my mind every night
So I will hold onto my sorrows 'til you let me hold
you tight

I panic as I vomit words onto your perfect face
that don't sound how I formed them in my head
And now I'm drowning in my own ineptitude and I
can see that my embarrassment is shared
And I know that I'm to blame for all of this,
I never wanted you to see me at my worst, I tried
my best
But I can't get you out of my mind every night
So I will hold onto my sorrows 'til you let me hold
you tight