

# What's the Worst Thing That Could Happen?

Polkadot Cadaver

When you get home I will be there waiting for you  
With a poisoned drink in my hand,  
Because two can play at this game  
This world's not big enough for the two of us  
Although, you're still the most beautiful hooker alive

Look who's smiling now  
Remember when you said,  
"What's the worst thing that could happen?"  
Well it's happening to you,  
Yeah, right fucking now  
To a soundtrack inside my head  
And the record keeps on skippin',  
Playin' the same part  
Over and over and over again!

Satellites spin in empty galaxies  
As the comets penetrate the space  
Good nights fade into bad days  
As the sun set into blue nightmares

Bleeding out the apathy,  
Sleeping with the enemy  
You are now my only desire  
I don't know whether to kiss you, or cut you, and kill  
you

I couldn't cry if I wanted to,  
I wasn't good enough for you  
You are unhealthy for anyone  
The skin and the muscle, the worms

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Yeah, right fucking now  
To a soundtrack inside my head  
And the record keeps on skippin',  
Playin' the same part  
Over and over and over again!

What's the worst thing that could happen?  
It's happening to you, right fucking now  
Look who's smiling now  
I remember you and I parked on Lover's Lane,  
Drinking each others' blood,  
So young and insane  
When you bit your lip, and you winked at me,  
With a promise we would be  
Together forever  
Let's stop pretending,  
This love is neverending  
But all good things,  
Must someday come to die

One more disco!

One, one more disco!

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Well it's happening to you,  
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