

Worst

Quinn XCII

By no means are we flawless
Those are things I would never say
There's more, I was in my life
I wish that you were somewhere far away

You spin me insane by the words you use
Your constant nagging, your many rules
The yin to my yang still remains the one thing that'll get me through

You're the worst
At showing up two hours late like it's nothing
And I'm the worst
At letting my guard down but you still love me
All our baggage and all our damage
Memories we hate, they somehow relate
You're the worst
But it's the best that we're the worst for each other

Yeah, our love is timeless
But there's times when I feel it less
Then I'm suddenly reminded
Of the days before all this mess

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Your constant nagging, your many rules
The yin to my yang still remains the one thing that'll get me through

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We're alive in a broken home
But always come back to what we know
Yeah, it's tempting to up and go
We always come back to what we know

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And I'm the worst
At letting my guard down but you still love me
All our baggage and all our damage
Memories we hate, they somehow relate
You're the worst
But it's the best that we're the worst for each other
You're the worst, the worst, the worst
The worst, the worst
And I'm the worst, the worst, the worst (I'm the worst)
All our baggage and all our damage
Memories we hate, they somehow relate
You're the worst
But it's the best that we're the worst for each other