

Sorry, Let's Bowl!

"The Worst Ways"

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Well...

Consider your mind blown, and call me a killer
'Cause I'm fed up with all your lies
Consider your mind blown, I'm holding the chips now
To hire help, ain't worth the prize

Take a breath, fix your hair, do your make-up and bite
me
You're the nail in my eye and the pain in my ass
There is no way in hell that you'd ever consider the
favour they asked you
It's a longshot, but hey you need to break free

Oh your name fucks me up, I could hire a hitman
This is just not allowed, I can't tell anyone
I'm supposed to be nice, but your selfishness burns in
me like I'm on fire
You're the last thing that I should be thinking of drunk

Oh, you found a way to hurt me, way to go!
Honey, way to go, way to go
Oh, you found a way to make me want to die!
Yeah, well fuck you too, fuck you too

There is no way in hell that you called me a liar
If you did I will torture and fuck you up good
Yeah we used to be friends but the one that I loved
disappeared in a haircut
You're a carcrash, and I am the car that you wrecked

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