

They Might Be Giants "Your Own Worst Enemy"

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It's your own worst enemy
Ringing the bell on the door
And the person inside says nobody's home
So your own worst enemy peeks inside
And sees you softly weeping as some music fills the
room
And the song they play
Is that guy with the messed up face
Going "Precious and few are the moments that you
And your own worst enemy share"
Full bottle in front of me
Time to roll up my sleeves
And get to work

And after many glasses of work
I get paid
In the brain
And the song they play
Is that guy with the messed up face
Going "Precious and few are the moments that you
And your own worst enemy share"
And the song they play
Is that guy with the messed up face
Going "Precious and few are the moments that you
And your own worst enemy share"
It's your own worst enemy

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