## Junior Smalls And The Criminals "In The Worst Way"

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I think about you in the worst way
And now it's so hard to go home
And this clock on the wall just reminds me
Of the time we don't have anymore
And I think about you in the worst way
Now I don't know where to call home
And this clock on the wall just reminds me
Of the time we don't have anymore

Cause you're leaving sometime next year
Far away from this storm of regrets here
And there's nothing I could say
To make you remain in this place like a bird in a cage
I could clip your wings, but that wouldn't be right
So let's savor these last few nights
We can talk about plans that never see the light
And pretend that our future's in sight, but until then

I'll think about you in the worst way
And now it's so hard to go home
And this clock on the wall just reminds me
Of the time we don't have anymore
And I think about you in the worst way

Now I don't know where to call home And this clock on the wall just reminds me Of the time we don't have anymore

And I'm breathing, but the thought of you gone
Leaves me feeling alone and distressed
I showed you emotions I never knew I possessed
And my only regret (is) that our lives never found
better timing to intersect
And I wish you well
I just hope every now and again that you smile and
reflect cause

I think about you in the worst way
And now it's so hard to go home
And this clock on the wall just reminds me
Of the time we don't have anymore
And I think about you in the worst way

Now I don't know where to call home
And this clock on the wall makes me wish I could stall
And stare in your eyes till time slows to a crawl
And I'll think about you in the worst way
And now it's so hard to go home
And this clock on the wall just reminds me
Of the time we don't have anymore

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