

# Lit, My Own Worst Enemy

Can we forget about the things I said when I was drunk?  
I didn't mean to call you that  
I can't remember what was said or what you threw at me  
Please tell me,

Please tell me why  
My car is in the front yard  
And I'm  
sleeping with my clothes on  
I came in through the window  
last night  
and you're gone...gone

It's no surprise to me I am my own worst enemy  
'Cause every now and then I kick the living shit out of me  
The smoke alarm is going off, and there's a cigarette  
Still burning

Please tell me why  
My car is in the front yard  
And I'm  
sleeping with my clothes on  
I came in through the window  
last night  
and you're gone...gone (x2)

It's no surprise to me I am my own worst enemy  
'Cause every now and then I kick the living shit out of me  
Can we forget about the things I said when I was drunk  
I didn't mean to call you that