

TAT, Pessimist

1. A pessimist you can call me
I'll be round to bring you down
My friendship's underrated
I've been crowned
Queen for letting you down
Give me your heart
I'll give it back
All battered and torn
Cuz every silver lining has its cloud
Can I be yours?
Ch. And I'll
Sit on your face and I say I love you
And leave you next day
For someone who owes you
Cuz you
Put your trust in me
To discover no less
Than a twist in my sobriety
And when
You need me the most
I'll pissed of my face or stoned
And I'll be loving it
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
You can count on me
2. Here I am you prized
And weighted catch
I've been found faulty
Just give me a chance
I'll stab you in the back
Please put your trust in me
I am the itch that you can't scratch
Here try this dagger
Put your trust in me
Ch. And I'll
Sit on your face and I say I love you
And leave you next day
For someone who owes you
Cuz you
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To discover no less
Than a twist in my sobriety
And when
You need me the most
I'll pissed of my face or stoned
And I'll be loving it
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
You can count on me
Ohhhhhh, ohhhhhhhh, ohhhhhhhh
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I am the itch that you can't scratch