

# 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  
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  
Ohhhhh, ohhhhhhh, ohhhhhhh  
I am the itch that you can't scratch  
Ch. And I'll  
Sit on your face and I say I love you  
And leave you next day  
For someone who owes you  
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Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
You can count on me  
Ohhhhh, ohhhhhhh, ohhhhhhh

I am the itch that you can't scratch