

# The Worst of You

Noah Cyrus

Are you capable of driving home tonight?  
Or am I the one that has to get us home?  
Handed you another chance to disappoint me and again you did me wrong

Am I really waking up alone again  
In your bed and you've already gone?  
Coexisting at its finest, yeah we're barely even trying anymore

And it feels like  
All I ever do is  
Pay for your excuses  
To buy a little time

I don't know why  
I even entertain it  
You're never gonna change  
Hell, you're never gonna try

So why am I still trying to prove  
That I can love the worst of you?

Laying here just waiting on the morning light  
To finally find its way under our door  
Living fast and dying slowly, just two cold and lonely bodies, nothing more

And it feels like  
All I ever do is  
Pay for your excuses  
To buy a little time

I don't know why  
I even entertain it  
You're never gonna change  
Hell, you're never gonna try

So why am I still trying to prove  
That I can love the worst of you?

I do, I do  
I'll always love the worst of you  
I do, I do  
I'll always love the worst of you  
I do, I do  
I'll always love the worst of you  
I do, I do  
I'll always love the worst of you