Oh fuck, here he comes again
The bad luck demon that I can't stop kissing
He's a rockslide on Halloween
He's a totaled rental in 2016
We didn't really need him then
We never really do but he said

"Well honey, at least you found the floor
It can't get much worse than this"
"Well honey, at least you found the floor
It can't get much worse than this"
"Well honey, at least you found the floor
It can't get much worse than this"
"Hey honey, this isn't the floor yet
It's gonna get much worse than this"

Oh God, he's everywhere I go
He's in my head like a metronome
Clicking inside my brain
So I can't find tempo without a little bit of pain
And maybe we could have lived without him
But what would that look like, he tells me

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Yeah, it's gonna get much worse than this