

You hold a grudge
I love you very much
You hold a gun
'Cause I'm the only one

But that's not enough
The grim is on the cusp
If he asks me to surrender
You can have all of my stuff
Yeah

You hate my guts
I love it when you cuss
And make a fuss
I'm only having fun

I guess that's the rub
I'll never break your trust
But I hear the grim behind me
I can't help but egg him on

I can't help but egg him on
Help but egg him on
Help but egg him on
Help but egg him

I like the waves
You go out by the lake
You like the way
I grow from my mistakes

But that's not to say
The grim don't like to play
I still hold my breath forever
Yet he won't decide my fate

No, he won't decide my fate
Won't decide my fate
Won't decide my fate
Won't decide my fate
No, he won't decide my fate
Won't decide my fate
Won't decide my fate

You can put the rules in my face (I wouldn't break up)
And you can put me packing my bags (And we can make up)
I always try to fall on my face (So we can make up)
The grim is here to stay and my baby doesn't take long
The grim is here to stay and my baby doesn't take long
The grim is here to stay and my baby doesn't take long
The grim is here to stay and my baby doesn't take long
The grim is here to stay and my baby doesn't take long

You hate my guts
I love it when you
Cuss