

## Worst Moments

### The Cardboard Swords

Why did I tell you  
Bout when I was checking  
My phone every 10 seconds  
To see if you had texted  
I'm crossing my fingers  
I have the same effect and  
I'm stuck in your head  
You still haven't left mine

And now I know that you know  
All the mean things I know about you are true  
And I will let you go  
And the whole time wishing I could still have you  
And I don't know  
Why I can't process this romance thing  
I'm just an asshole  
Trying to learn how to care about someone other than me

And I can't remember ever hanging out  
With you without me talking shit about  
Someone every time I open my mouth

I need some time alone  
I need some time off to myself  
I need some time off my cellphone

If you're only as good as your worst moment  
I got a lot of them  
And I can't get the hell out of here  
Get the hell out of here  
You're only as good as your worst moment  
I got a lot of them  
And I can't get the hell out of here  
Oh get the hell out of here

And I can't remember ever making out  
With you without feeling like I was in the clouds  
Wishing I didn't ever have to come down  
I'll spend some time alone  
I know you didn't mean to for it to end like this  
But I was just a means to an end  
A stepping stone  
And so it goes, I fucking know

If you're only as good as your worst moment  
I got a lot of them