

# Worst For Me

The Interrupters

You celebrate my pain, I know it brings you pleasure  
And all my suffering, a diamond that you treasure  
Sociopath, you smile to my face then, oh, behind my back  
You raise a glass to my mistakes and

You've got an attitude, you've got no gratitude  
You've got no grace  
Puffed up and arrogant, it's such a punishment  
To be in the same place  
As someone who wants the worst for me, yeah

La-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la

You celebrate my tears, I know they make you blissful  
Just dancing on my grave and throwing dirt down by the fistful  
You wouldn't have my picture by a candle  
It's pasted on the bullseye of the dart board on your mantle

You've got an attitude, you've got no gratitude  
You've got no grace  
Puffed up and arrogant, I swear never again  
To be in the same place  
As someone who wants the worst for me, yeah

La-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la

You're someone who wants  
(La-la, la-la-la)  
(La-la-la, la-la-la)  
The worst for me  
(La-la-la-la-la)  
You're someone who wants  
(La-la, la-la-la)  
(La-la-la, la-la-la)  
The worst for me  
(La-la-la-la-la)