

The Worst Kind

Tim Hicks

Smoke slipping through my fingers, sand blowing in the wind
Yeah I let you get away, baby, but still feel you on my skin
Wish I could say there ain't no way that I'm still thinking 'bout you
Thought I could change, but couldn't change, but the door closed, now
I know

Ain't the knock down drag out breakup
Ain't the pain of a bad goodbye
It's the never knowing baby
Never getting that chance to try
It's the wondering what could've been
That keeps me up at night
Yeah baby that's the worst kind
That's the worst kind

Stone cold, why'd I have to be stone cold while I watched you leave
And now your ghost got me spinning in circles, it's getting hard to b
reathe
Are you seeing me on every street like I'm seeing you
Do you second guess the things you said like I do, 'cause I do

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Never getting that chance to try
It's the wondering what could've been
That keeps me up at night
Yeah baby that's the worst kind
That's the worst kind, yeah

Yeah
It's the should've beens, the would've beens that leave me paralyzed
It's the never know's, the so damn close, the you were almost mine

That's the worst kind
Yeah baby that's the worst kind

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Yeah baby that's the worst kind
That's the worst kind, yeah
That's the worst kind
That's the worst kind
That's the worst kind
Yeah baby that's the worst kind