

My Worst

Will Hoge

I've held onto foolish things
I wandered around from dream to dream
Never knowing just what it means
Holding onto to these foolish things

It's easier to say than it is to do
And I know what you say is true
I'm breaking us and blaming you
It's easier to say than it is to do

Let it go, let it go
Or you'll never really know
Why is it so easy going straight to where it hurts?
When it comes to you, I do
I always seem to do my worst

I'm here wrestling with a ghost
That hurts the one that I love the most
Another "I'm sorry" doesn't even come close
I'm here wrestling with the ghost

Let it go, let it go
Or you'll never really know
Why is it so easy going straight to where it hurts?
When it comes to you, I do
I always seem to do my worst

My worst

(Let it go, let it go)