

# The Worst Kind (feat. Lindsay Ell)

Tim Hicks

Smoke slipping through my fingers, sand blowing in the wind  
Yeah I let you get away, baby, but still feel you hold my skin  
Wish I could say there's no way that I'm still thinking bout you  
Thought I could change, but couldn't change [?] now I know Ain't the [?]  
Ain't the pain of a bad goodbye  
It's 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, well I have to be stone cold, while I watched you leave  
Adn now you both got me spinning in circles, it's getting hard to breathe  
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 Ain't the [?]  
Ain't the pain of a bad goodbye  
It's 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, yeahYeah

It's the should've beens, the would've been 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  
Ain't the [?]  
Ain't the pain of a bad goodbye  
It's 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, yeah  
That's the worst kind  
That's the worst kind  
That's the worst kind  
Yeah baby that's the worst kind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

