

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.

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