Treaty Oak Revival, I'm The Worst

Well I know what you're thinking
You got me figured out all wrong
I got a dirty laundry list on me
That reads a mile long
What you looking for a red flag
I got all different kinds
But there ain't no truth to the lies that you heard about me
I got bones hanging next to my clothes
And it's under the nose
It ain't hard to see
I got a price tag on this
Heavy head of mine

And they'd probably rather see me dead than alive
It's okay
I don't really aim to please much anyway
But a name is a name
And mine may as well be a curse
It's just easy to say I'm the worst

You can say that I'm an outlaw
Just a bandit on the run
Riding around with this band of thieves
Tryna steal some hearts for fun
Do me a favor
Save me the bullshit today
'Cause I've got way too much on my plate
Trying to scrub the dust from my name
I guess what I'm trying to say
Is it just ain't me
I'm not the monster that the whole towns trying to find

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It's okay
I don't really aim to please much anyway
But a name is a name
And mine may as well be a curse
It's just easy to say I'm the worst
It's just easy to say I'm the worst

So tell me what I am
Tell me what I'm not
Go ahead and tear my name apart
'Cause the man I am, just ain't the one you want
I ain't gonna change
I'm never gonna stop
We can go on and on and on
'Bout the man I am
Just ain't the one you want

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