

Best Mistake

Seaway

Wait, you could be my best mistake

Sunday morning, and I feel sorry about the pieces of me
That I left at your house
Down on luck, my mind was anxious and
You made me face it with your lips on my neck
And a taste from the bottle

I've got this funny feeling that you've got this funny feeling
As I watch you dance above me

Wait, you could be my best mistake
That I've just been dying to make
And when the fireworks faded
I can't believe I ever contemplated
You've got me tired and tied up
You're my best mistake

Monday morning, a lot less boring
When you trace over my tattoos with your finger
We got drunk and I felt stupid
But you helped me through it
Goddamn, you're tearing me apart

I've got this funny feeling that you've got this funny feeling
As I watch you dance above me

Wait, you could be my best mistake
That I've just been dying to make
And when the fireworks faded
I can't believe I ever contemplated
You've got me tired and tied up
You're my best mistake

I'm not trying to get you off my chest
I'll let delusion rest in my mind
I'm not trying to get you off my chest;
It's where you lay best in my mind

You could be my best mistake
That I've just been dying to make
And when the fireworks faded
I can't believe I ever contemplated
You've got me tired and tied up
You're my best mistake

You're my best mistake
And when the fireworks faded
I can't believe I ever contemplated
You've got me tired and tied up
My best mistake
(You're my best mistake)