

**The Worst Of Them
Issues**

Capo 2

[Chorus]

F#

It s funny how every time you push me away.

F#m

You turn around and you beg me to stay.

A

Cut down by the things you say.

E

F#m

It s the beating of a broken drum.

A

F#m

Na, na, na, na, hey, hey.

Na, na, na, na, hey, hey, hey

F#

One of these days you ll push me away.

F#m

Turn around, it ll be too late.

[Verse 1]

A

E

F#m

Your love is addictive, trying hard just to quit it.

A

But you re drowning yourself, you won t catch a breath until you admit it.

E

Is anybody out there?

F#m

I m dying in a nightmare.

A

E

F#m

You got third degree burns and now it s your turn to feel what I feel.

E

Yeah, and if it don t hurt then you know what we got ain t real.

[Chorus]

F#

It s funny how every time you push me away.

F#m

You turn around and you beg me to stay.

A

Cut down by the things you say.

A

F#m

Na, na, na, na, hey, hey.

Na, na, na, na, hey, hey, hey

F#

One of these days you ll push me away.

F#m

Turn around, it ll be too late.

[Verse 2]

E

Oh, your love is a monster, it s eating me alive.

E

Let go of my hand, you don t give a damn and it s killing me inside.

F#

You show me no mercy.

A

Did God make a mistake?

E

F#m

Put a hole in your heart and then you will start to feel what I feel.

E

And if it don t hurt then you know what we got ain t real.

[Chorus]

F#

It s funny how every time you push me away.

F#m

E

You turn around and you beg me to stay, beg me to stay.

.Its funny how every time you push me away

F#m

You turn around and you beg me to stay, babe

A

F#m

Na na na na, hey hey

Na na na na hey hey hey

F#

One of these days youll push me away

F#m

Turn around itll be too late