

In Better Hands

Fefe Dobson

These lies, we tried
Now I'm in better hands
I know this may sound impolite
But I'm in better hands

Knew I had to let it be
Losing your identity
You became my shadow
Thought I'd make you understand
Drop before I got a man
Dude had to hit the road

This has become so uncool fest
Guess we weren't built to last

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You know I'm in better hands

That overall nicotine
Abs and your skinny jeans
How they always hotter than mine
You get under my skin
When you take me up there
Then I pay the bill every time

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These lies, we tried
You know I'm in better hands

Every night I lay beside you
Knew there was more for me
Found someone who's nothing like you
Hands fit perfectly

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Knew there was more for me
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