

It's Better This Way

Johnny Hates Jazz

Answers can come too late
And time is not one to wait
I no longer believe
Feelings of deep despair
I tell myself I don't care
It wasn't meant to be

Maybe it's better this way
Maybe it's better than the games we used to play
Maybe it's better this way
Won't give in to fear of falling
When I hear tomorrow calling

If I should feel the need
You know that my heart must bleed
I will not touch that phone
And maybe I'll mourn my loss
But after the caring stops
Desire turns to stone

Pride has taken hold of me
I must escape this apathy
And should wake to deep regret, I'd suffer
'cos I stand alone

And if there was any doubt
That this was the one way out
I'd never let you go

Tomorrow's calling, tomorrow's calling
My fear of falling - don't be afraid
Tomorrow's calling