

# Know You Better

Better Than Ezra

Five a.m.

Well I ride my bike  
Down your street  
Oh, in the cold and light  
My head's feelin' dizzy  
But it suits the shape I'm in  
Well I made a proposition but I'm always givin' in  
And I'm lookin' in your face  
And I'm searchin' for a reason  
For the things I should have said  
To you last night

And if you could find  
You need my help  
But you wrote this play  
And you know it well  
And if you could find  
You need my help  
But you know me better  
Than I know myself anyway

Six a.m.

Well I look like hell  
Then I spout the lines  
Oh, that you know too well  
My head's feelin' dizzy  
But it suits the shape I'm in  
I made a proposition  
But I'm always givin' in  
But I'm lookin' in your face  
And I'm searchin' for a reason  
For the things I should have said  
To you last night

And if you could find  
You need my help  
But you wrote this play  
And you know it well  
And if you could find  
You need my help  
But you know me better  
Than I know myself anyway

Eight a.m.

Well I hit the floor  
And I climb the stairs  
Straight to your door  
My head's feelin' dizzy  
But it suits the shape I'm in  
And I made a proposition  
'cause I'm always givin' in  
Well I'm lookin' in your face  
And I'm searching for a reason  
For the things I should have said  
To you last night

And if you could find

You need my help  
But you wrote this play  
And you know it well  
And if you could find  
You need my help  
Girl you know me better  
Than I know myself anyway  
Oh....  
Know myself anyway  
Oh....