

Won't Make It Better

Del Amitri

So you say you are sick of love
Got a mind to give the damn thing up
Got a house full of stuff your lovers left
Gonna take a bus to the city dump with it

So you want to throw away the old you
But the old you's old enough to know
It won't make it better
It won't make it better

Sick of being a loser, so you say
Gonna go out and choose a new personality
Ain't gonna look at her pictures, lie awake all night
You're gonna dazzle the future with your inner light

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But the old you's old enough to know
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I've set out on that mission too
A little revolution to forget her
Trying to make it better

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