

## It Gets Better

Dotan

This paper peeling off the walls  
I see the paint from yesterday  
We try to cover up the past  
But tiny secrets still appear

So please don't say it gets better,  
It gets better, it gets better every time  
I'm not better, we're not better, even after all this time.  
Ohhhh

The kitchen floor is of jacketboard  
We tried at any scheme for years  
The toars are crowed  
The colour's changed  
The battleground is overcleared

So please don't say it gets better,  
It gets better, it gets better every time  
I'm not better, we're not better, even after all this time.  
Ohhhh

Under the floorboards  
Memories linger  
Sleeping storie we outgrew

Its not a place we called home  
Just a place we've been for years  
The garden weeds have overgrown  
We've overstayed our welcome here