

## Better

## Hurt

Those things you thought that were obscene  
Will quickly become your routine  
And he invited you over  
An addict quickly gets indressed  
With something to get off her chest  
You made a trade 'cause you're sober  
And it stings to remind you  
Of all that's behind you  
But i don't want to lose you right now...  
'cause they say it gets better before it gets worse  
You know it gets better, so of course it gets worse

Your body's made of dollar bills  
You'd spend them all on some cheap thrill  
But what when you're older?  
You stuck a point into your arm  
But did you contemplate the harm?  
As it moved up your shoulder...  
Did it make you feel better  
Right before it got worse  
I used to make you feel better  
But now it just hurts...  
And there's no hope 'cause i'm in love with you  
I cannot cope; guess i'm addicted too

You keep on coming over me  
I keep on crying over you  
It shows me what it's come to be  
It shows me what i mean to you  
'cause you're killing me.....

And after all you would think  
It's my fault when all in all i know is that you're killing me!