

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!