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Better
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Get another coal on the fake fire cover on the wet tiles On the wet tiles

Better

Run it out of town that thought will cost you more than just a sweet smile

To a sweet smile

And i will love you better

Then we

Learn to love better so the words you leave me on my pillow rea d better

Cheap card forever

Then we

Can pull it apart and in time you see it's going better than ever

It's going better than ever hard fought, safe guard in your bed clothes

I will love you better

And I thought and I thought and I thought of you
I thought we'd be doing the faithful few together, together
And I'd thought that you might feel the same
With your insect skin and the lion's mane
And be new
To be new

And I thought of you, it was crystal clear, I could warn myself or be new dear And be new, to be new

To be new