

Something Better Came Along

Lower Than Atlantis

Hold those tears
Just tell me it's over so I can get over you
All my fears
You say that you're sorry
But you will be sorry soon

I feel bad
But I can tell by the height of your shoulders
That you're glad
All along I guess
You were just another line in another song

All of those things you said
Did you mean any of them?
I needed that lift
That I got from your texts and calls
But something better came along
Now you're dead to me
A distant memory
Will you remember my name
When you're grey and old
When something better came along

Those few nervous dates
I was drinking
Before I met you so I could talk
Nothing more than mates
I was drinking throughout until I could barely walk

I'm a fool
I should've guessed by your attitude
That you're too cool
Did you care at all?

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Did you mean any of them?
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