

## Better Than This

Lucero

Met her out on the interstate  
Sleep in my car where I was to wait  
She tapped on the glass  
Together at last  
With the girl I missed  
And it really don't get any better than this  
No better than this  
Sun was shining bright, shining cold  
On the dirt and the snow out in new Mexico  
We were half way between  
The south and the sea  
At a motel 6  
And it really don't get any better than this  
Just five nights and I had to go home  
Well she cried big tears at the side of the road  
Said our goodbyes  
And I left her behind  
With one last kiss  
And it really don't get any better than this  
No better than this