```
Sure there are better things,
Could be worse.
My guardian angel wings, might not work.
Money isn't the only thing that comes up short.
I'll close any open door,
I don't want you to see me hurtin'
I'll be gone come tomorrow morn'
I'll be back when the world stops turnin'.
I wish I could fix everything,
And you could sleep.
I promise you better things,
You tend to keep,
Couldn't give you a diamond ring,
But our love is gold
I'll close any open door,
I don't want you to see me hurtin'
I'll be gone come tomorrow morn'
I'll be back when the world stop turnin'.
I'll be gone come tomorrow morn'
I'll be back when the world stops turnin'.
```