

## A Better Me

Poor Old Lu

do you and I have time to spare  
to wonder why and is it fair  
who is it that makes me frown  
I'm inside out and upside down

I say we can  
I say we can, but we might not be  
a better man, a better me

what was it you used to say  
better shut your mouth and look away  
I've been thinking about yesterday  
I'm still thinking about yesterday

inside  
it creeps and bites  
my thoughts and head  
my patience dead  
and low  
it grows and holds me  
loves to hate me  
so irate I...

I say we can  
I say we can - but we might not be  
a better man, a better me