Better Next Year

Sara Storer

At the pub on Monday night I know I shouldn't but it just seems right Just need a place to be alone Can't believe a year has gone I'll have myself a Bundy and coke Before your memory starts to choke me up again.

I should move on, I know I can I should show how strong I am And make this day and place the start To drown this aching in my heart I'll raise my glass to my new deal Before your memories haunt and I feel you again

But I'll be better next year With my therapy of whiskey and beer And my ability to find someone new And my willingness to get over you Until then

I'm going to clear this house from top to bottom But please don't think that you're forgotten Photo frames and that old guitar The memory of being in your arms Playing that thing and the kids sang too Dust would settle on me and you And I'm free again

But I'll be better next year With my therapy of whiskey and beer And my ability to find someone new And my willingness to get over you Until then (3x)