

## 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)