

Aaron Tveit, Better Than Before

The memories are there somewhere
Find some pictures you can share
Keepsakes of the life that's there behind her
Keep it light at first that's best
Careful that she's not distressed
When the time's right tell the rest
Remind her, you'll find her
So let's start with something small
Something personal and pretty
I bet you'll know these shiny things
They must be tacky trinkets
From I guess, Atlantic City?
No, actually Di, they're our wedding rings
It's going well
Here's a flower from our wedding
It was such a sight to see
And the ceremony everything we'd hoped
Um, dad
Well, that's how I remember it
So that's how it'll be
It was raining, it was Portland
You eloped, I mean Portland
It's an open book to write here
It's a life we can restore
We can get back what we had and maybe more
Maybe get us back to better than before
Here's the year we drove the west
We hit the highway in the Honda
And I took pictures everywhere we went
We saw the painted desert
The Grand Canyon and Aunt Rhonda
And Nat learned what her middle finger meant
Here's the first house that we owned
On Walton Way, we loved that place
Then we built this one on land that we both chose
And here's a pic of all of us
With smiles on every face
And the photoshopping hardly even shows
You're standing by a lake with all these ducks
And who's this little chubby girl?
That's Natalie, this sucks
Gonna get us back to normal
Gonna get us back to good
Gonna get back what we had and maybe more
Gonna get us back to good times
And forget the things we should
Gonna get us back to better than before
We can get things back to better than before
Alright, fine
Here's the headline in the paper
When you freaked out at the market
Here's the house on Walton Way after the fire
Natalie
Here's the damage to the Honda
When you showed me how to park it
Did we crush somebody's cat beneath the tire?
Yes, ours
Here's dad at my recital
And we're wondering where you are
I remember this, I made it to the school
Wait, you remember?
It was the year of too much lithium
I hid out in the car, yes
And your swim meet just last year, I'm in the pool

So you are
You're getting it, you've got it Di, hooray
Your life has kind of sucked I think
You've got it, yeah hooray, hooray, hooray
Gonna get back what I lost there
Gonna find out who I was
Gonna open up the gates and let it pour
And if memory makes things better
Well, memory always does
Gonna get us back to better than before
Make everything much better than before
Won't anything be better than before?
I guess it must be better than before, better than before