

Del Amitri, Won't Make It Better

So you say you are sick of love
Got a mind to give the damn thing up
Got a housefull of stuff your lovers left
Gonna take a bus to the city dump with it
So you want to throw away the old you
But the old you's old enough to know
It won't make it better
Sick of being a loser, so you say
Gonna go out and choose a new personality
Ain't gonna look at her pictures, lie awake all night
You're gonna dazzle the future with your inner light
So you want to throw away the old you
But the old you's old enough to know
It won't make it better
I've set out on that mission too
A little revolution to forget her
Trying to make it better