

Format, Even Better Yet

It's just the nicotine that's coming over me
Or is it anything more than a smoke screen
Cause I feel like you've been living a lie
You're looking better than
Than you ever did
And nothing's better than
Than you once said
I've been waiting but I've been losing my
Losing my mind

I'm gotta take the car for a long drive
I'm gonna get out or I'll commit myself
I don't know how you do what you do
Do do do do do
I've gotta take the plane for a long ride
I'm gonna get out or I'll commit myself
I don't believe a word that you say

And all the cigarettes are getting better yet
I just can't forget all the other shit
I know you're back to me, that's just fine
But you can't sleep, you're leaning next to me
Saying everything, saying everything
That you would do if you could just open your eyes
Well, open your eyes

I'm gotta take the car for a long drive
I'm gonna get out or I'll commit myself

I don't know how you do what you do
Do do do do do
I've gotta take the plane for a long ride
I'm gonna get out or I'll commit myself
I won't believe a thing that you
A thing that you
A thing that you say
Yeah

Oh, you look so, so skiny and thin and bones
And oh, oh you look so, so, so, so, so
I know it doesn't end
It just gets better yet
I don't wanna wait cause I can't think about
What you never did
What you never did
Would you?
Well, I wouldn't
Wait, would you go?
Would you stay?

I've gotta take the car for a long drive
I'm gonna get out and I'll commit myself
I don't know how you, you do what you do what you do what you do
I've gotta take the plane for a long ride
I'm gonna get out and I'll commit myself
I won't believe a thing that you say