

# 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 sking 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