

Jeff Finlin, Better Than This

Broken heads and shotgun shacks
So far gone you can't look back
Oh, somewhere got to be
Better than this

From rusty clay to skin and bones
From heaven sent to my will, my home
Oh, somewhere got to be
Better than this

In my dreams
I'm walking grand
Far away
In some promised land
In a veil
Oh, i'm trapped in the hiss
Locked in the kiss
Of somewhere
Oh, somewhere

There she sits
Oh, all dressed up fine
Luring me
Somewhere down the line
In a veil
Oh, i'm trapped in a tryst
Locked in a kiss
With somewhere
Oh, somewhere

Broken dreams and roadhouse prayers
It's all or nothing and the cupboard's bare
Oh, somewhere
Got to be better
Oh, somewhere
Got to be better
Oh, somewhere
Got to be better than this