

# 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