

Joss Stone, Nothing Better Than

I should've been sleep 3 hours ago
I should've never picked up on the phone
Mama said you better leave him alone
Cause I'm lost without you
And everytime you're walking out of my door
I don't last a second
I get jealous
Oh, where you go?

Can't pronounce how you do
But it's something
I can oh if they all know I love him
There ain't nothing bigger
Than all of the little things

There's nothing better than
Sharing headphones to an opera
Sitting in our second class seats
To whatever we're going to

There's nothing better than
Fighting over sheets in the night
Or ryming with the summer repeat
To where ever we're going to
Whatever were going though

And here I was thinking I was so tough
Listen I ain't never falling in love
Now forever just ain't enough
It's an understatement
I'll go crazy without your love

Can't pronounce how you do
But it's something
I can oh if they all know I love him
No there ain't nothing bigger
Than all of the little things
There's nothing better than

Sharing headphones to an opera
Sitting in our second class seats
To where ever we're going to
There's nothing better than
Sharing headphones to an opera
Sitting in our second class seats
To where ever we're going to
Whatever were going though

Whatever were going though

I don't even want to breath baby
If I ain't with you
I don't want to die and leave here
Fighting with you
See there ain't ever been such thing as love Until us
It don't even mean the same
Without us

Everybody here can hate me
I got my baby
Cause everyday is everything
There's nothing better than

There's nothing better than
Sharing headphones to an opera
Sitting in our second class seats
To where ever we're going to
Whatever we're going to

There's nothing better than
Fighting over sheets in the night
Or ryming with the summer repeats
To whatever we're going to
Oh repeat

There's nothing better than
Sharing headphones to an opera
Sitting in our second class seats
To whatever we're going to
Whatever I'm going through

Fighting over sheets in the night
Or ryming with the summer repeat
To whatever we're going to

There's nothing better than
Nothing better than
Nothing better than
Nothing better than
You

There's nothing better than
Nothing better than
Nothing better than
You