

Kids In The Way, Better Times

I drew a line in the sand
I made my simple demand
(woah oh oh oh)
I kiss you one last time goodbye
And watch you walk out of my life
(woah oh oh oh)

I didn't mean to mistreat you
I need to reach you, I need to reach you

There's gotta be a better way
Longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make you stay

My heart is buried in the ground
My hands are tied, my feet are bound
(woah oh oh oh)
It's the smoke that wets my eyes
As I burn you from my life
(woah oh oh oh)

I didn't mean to mistreat you
I need to reach, I need to reach you

There's gotta be a better way
Longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make you stay

Hate me tomorrow if you need to
But tonight I need to get through
Hate me tomorrow if you need to
But tonight I need to get through

There's gotta be a better way
Longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make you stay

Hate me tomorrow if you need to
I need to reach you, I need to reach you