

Taylor Hawkins & The Coattail Riders, Better You

Oh no
There you go again
Maybe we should send you home
Lord knows
There's nothing you can't buy
Nothin' you can't find
Or own

Murder in your eyes
Of shadows in disguise
It's better you than me
There's no place left to go
Models of our own/home
It's better you than me

Let go
Let us see you try
Let us see you cry
Let go
Hold on
Is that you givin' in
Thought you'd never bend or fold

Murder in your eyes
Of shadows in disguise
It's better you than me
There's no place left to go
Models of our own/home
So better you than me

Better you than me
Better you than me
Better you than me