The Buzzcocks, You Know Better Than I Know

Understanding don't come easy Love's a state of mine Trying hard just to make it perfect Try'n'a make life rhyme Questions only lead to questions Round and 'round they spin There's no need to make excuses for The shape that you're in

You know better than I know That we'll always feel the same And you know better than I know So there's no need to explain

And so it makes no difference I guess we'll never win We'll just have to pick ourselves up And start all over again

I'm consummed by a passion burning So deep inside I know that I'll always love you I couldn't even leave you if I tried Need you more than ever You make me complete You supply me with the danger that Makes life so sweet

You know better than I know That we'll always feel the same And you know better than I know So there's no need to explain

And if it makes no difference I guess we'll never win We'll just have to pick ourselves up And start all over again

Lying in the darkness

And I just can't get to sleep
Sorting out my thoughts
But I don't know which are the right ones to keep
Thinking of the countries
Where there's nothing left to eat
Counting the starving millions by the thousand
I fall asleep

And if it makes no difference I guess we'll never win We'll just have to pick ourselves up And start all over again

Understanding don't come easy Love's a state of mine I know that I'll always love you I couldn't even leave you if I tried Need you more than ever Where do I begin I've no need to make excuses for The state that I'm in

You know better than I know

That we'll always feel the same And you know better than I know So there's no need to explain

And if it makes no difference I guess we'll never win We'll just have to pick ourselves up And start all over again Start all over again Start all over again

You know better than I know You know better than I know You know better than I know You know better than I know