

# The Mavericks, A Better Way

(Raul Malo)

We spent the night in a hobo town  
Like a pair of runaways  
We lit a fire and sang the songs  
We learned from yesterday  
Settled down and built a house  
With our own sweatin' hands  
What happened next I'll never know  
Or never understand

Finished with my working day  
And headed straight for home  
I looked inside the bedroom door  
And you were not alone

Well I hope you find a better way  
To get through my front door  
The roads you take don't let you see  
I don't love you anymore  
And if you find a broken heart  
Somewhere along the way  
Don't you dare pick it up  
I'll mend itself someday

You thought my life was over now

Well honey you thought wrong  
I found myself someone to love  
Who'll love me all night long  
All the things you left behind  
I threw them all away  
You never cared enough about  
The things I had to say

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