

Wilco, The Thanks I Get

Is that the thanks I get for loving you?
Is that the thanks I get for telling you the truth?
you say you wanna know
Where I go when I go
You say you wanna communicate
But you don't hear a word I say

Is that the thanks I get for loving you?
I'm tired of the looks you give me when I get home late
And I'm getting tired of how you forget the loving things I say
I treat you right
I tuck you in at night
Now everytime I go out to play
Why you think I'm leaving?
Is that the thanks I get for loving you?

Now faith and trust are the strongest parts of us
That's okay but you must believe in our love

We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better
Let's pull ourselves together
And start it again

I hold you tight
You tuck me in at night
I don't ever wanna fight again
I think we're both crazy

But that's the thanks we get for fallin in love
We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better (make it better)
We can make it better (make it better)
We can make it better (make it better)
We can make it better (make it better)
We can make it better
Let's pull ourselves together
And start it again