

A Flock Of Seagulls, Better better

Its getting harder to believe the news
To believe in what the papers may say
Well, baby, Ive got news for you
Because the earth gets better each day
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
I know its hard for you to understand
(When theyre telling, telling, telling you lies)
When all they want to do is take up your hand
I know its hard for you to realize
(When theyre telling, telling, telling me lies)
You just better believe me when you smile
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
I know its hard for you to understand
(When theyre telling, telling, telling me lies)
When all they want to do is take up your hand
When all I really ever wanted to say...is
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you, that I love you
That I love you
And our love is getting better
Oh, doctor, help...our love is getting better
Oh, doctor...better and better, wo ho
Oh, doctor...you know this love is getting better for me
Getting much better, better, better