

Less Than Jake, Great American Sharpshooter

So you think,
of what it could've been.
When time was all you lost,
it keeps burning through your head.
Now you fall asleep standin'
Lie up in your bed.
Watch the clock drag on,
and think of what you should've said.

(Woah)
It's for the better,
Your better halves gone.
It's ok, you didn't need her anyway.
And I don't wanna hear ya say
nobody could take her place.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.
And what more can I say
you don't need her anyway.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.

And so you think,
of how it should've been.
And its just stubborn,
keeps goin' through yer head.
You're hearing all those words,
time and time again
watch the phone all night
and think of what you should've said.

(Woah)
It's for the better,
Your better halves gone.
It's ok, you didn't need her anyway.
And I don't wanna hear ya say
nobody could take her place.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.
And what more can I say
you don't need her anyway.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.

Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh. [x4]

And I don't wanna hear ya say (Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh)
nobody could take her place.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.
And what more can I say (Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh)
you don't need her anyway.
Woah-oh-oh-oh-ooohh.