

# Lower Than Atlantis, Something Better Came Along

Hold those tears  
Just tell me its over so I can get over you  
All my fears  
You say that you're sorry but you will be sorry soon

I feel bad but I can tell by the height of your shoulders that you're glad  
All along I guess you were just another line in another song

All of those things you said  
Did you mean any of them?  
I needed that lift that I got from your texts and calls  
But something better came along  
Now you're dead to me  
A distant memory  
Remember my name when you're grey and old  
When something better came along

Those few nervous dates  
I was drinking before I met you so I could talk  
Nothing more than mates  
I was drinking throughout until I could barely walk

I'm a fool  
I should've guessed by your attitude that you're too cool  
Did you care at all?

All of those things you said  
Did you mean any of them?  
I needed that lift that I got from your texts and calls  
But something better came along  
Now you're dead to me  
A distant memory  
Remember my name when you're grey and old  
When something better came along  
I've gotten used to being wrong

All of those things you said  
Did you mean any of them?  
I needed that lift that I got from your texts and calls  
But something better came along  
Now you're dead to me  
A distant memory  
Remember my name when you're grey and old  
When something better came along