

# Lyle Lovett, Who Loves You Better

(Lyle Lovett)

Late nights in musty motel rooms  
Stale lives left by someone else  
White lies I wish I could tell you  
And questions I ask of myself

Why do I do the things that make me sorry  
Why do I do the things that make you cry  
Will I lose your love to another  
Who loves you better than I

The angels smile when you're praying  
But the devil laughs when you lie  
And some things they go without saying  
When tears fill up your eyes

Why do I do the things that make me sorry  
Why do I do the things that make you cry  
Will I lose your love to another  
Who loves you better than I

Some questions beg for an answer  
Like a poet begs for a rhyme  
Somehow all I can remember  
Is holding your hand in mine

Late nights in musty motel rooms  
Stale lives left all alone  
He's telling you how he wants you  
And I'm praying he doesn't know

Why I do the things that make me sorry  
Why I do the things that make you cry  
If I could lose your love to another  
Who loves you better than I

Who loves you better than I