

The Friday Night Boys, Better Than You

On the front step your heart starts sinking
You look in to his eyes but I know what hes thinking
Maybe now, hes gonna find out
The truth about you is you were trouble to begin with
Talk to me, like I never knew
I'll get another girl to distract you
Wasting all my time again
but you're not listening
Say the words I'll make it
Up to her, you'll pull me down
You promised me that you were true
She's just better than you
In the back seat, you haven't had enough
You're begging for his lips but he knows he wants your touch
Try to get it past, me today,
I never really cared because she looks better anyway
Now you cant run too far, I left you in the dark
Waiting, you try to find, I'm lost, in another girls eyes
I'm stuck, in the middle, so good luck finding me tonight