

# The Prom Kings, Better Man

Trust was never meant for me  
Stuck on sights that can't be seen  
I play on what the world believes  
The easy way I turn to lean

And maybe chance, is all played out  
And a better man, would have figured how  
To finally understand and turn around  
But my better man just won't come out

Tears that ask me if I care  
Replacing words she never shared  
It's not worth to feel the pain  
As I'm not worth her time of day

And maybe chance, is all played out  
And a better man, would have figured how

To finally understand and turn around  
But my better man, my better man

And why, why can't I keep from crying  
And why, why do these tears keep calling your name  
I you know I can't stop lying  
Trying, fighting this pain

And maybe chance, is all played out  
And a better man, would have figured how  
To finally understand and turn around  
But my better man, my better man

And maybe chance, is all played out  
And a better man, would have figured how  
To finally understand and turn around  
But my better man, I'm a better man