

Twin Admiral, Better Than Nothing At All

I'm a bitter pill on your tongue, but I tell you
I'm better than nothing at all
I go down as smooth as a nail or a memory
Drowning in alcohol
You're afraid of the outside
You're afraid of the outside creeping in
You don't really want me, but you'd better believe
I'm the ghost in your closet when you turn the lights out
I'm rattling 'round through your bones
I know all your secret designs and amusements
I'm listening on the phone
You're afraid of the outside
You're afraid of the outside creeping in
You don't really want me, but you'd better believe
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm the rock at the bottom of where you are falling
And when we kiss you'll be there
I'm the thorn in your side when you're trying to be cool
(But nobody really cares...)
You're afraid of the outside
You're afraid of the outside creeping in
You don't really want me, but you'd better believe
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all
Does it matter much that I'm such a pariah?
You're tired and bored with yourself
We could be a royal couple of nothings
'Cause nothing suits you well
You're afraid of the outside
You're afraid of the outside creeping in
You don't really want me, but you'd better believe
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all
I'm better than nothing at all