

## Postal Service, The "Nothing Better"

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(guy)

Would someone please call a surgeon  
who can crack my ribs and repair this broken heart  
that you're deserting for better company

I can't accept that it's over  
and I will block the door  
like a goalie tending the net  
in the third quarter  
of a tied game rivalry

so just say how to make it right  
and I swear I'll do my best to comply

tell me am I right to think that there could be nothing  
better  
than making you my bride and slowly growing old  
together

(Girl)

I feel I must interject here  
you're getting carried away  
feeling sorry for yourself  
with these revisions and gaps in history

so let me help you remember  
I've made charts and graphs  
that should finally make it clear  
I've prepared a lecture  
on why I have to leave

so please back away and let me go

I can't my darling; I love you so  
oh oh

(guy)

tell me am I right to think that there could be nothing  
better  
than making you my bride and slowly growing old  
together.

(girl)

Don't you feed me lies about some idealistic future  
Your heart won't heal right if you keep tearing out the  
sutures  
(guy)  
I know that I have made mistakes  
and I swear I'll never wrong you again  
(girl)  
You've got a lure I can't deny  
but you've had your chance  
so say goodbye

Say goodbye

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