

Bigger And Better Things "Predicaments"

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Halls heard tales that stood so tall like professionals
who play basketball
How they circulate around Montreal, I cannot recall.
But I shrug it off like it's something small, suppressible
or not there at all
You think I give a shit about what she wrote on my wall?

We put ourselves in these predicaments when we know
full well we're no fans of commitment it's --

And we're changing like colors; we're not acting as
lovers should
We act like there's no one other than each other, but I
know that there's somebody else.

We put ourselves in these predicaments when we know
full well we're no fans of commitment it's pointless,
erroneous
I'm in love, love, love with loneliness.

Oh, let it go, all these feelings of pain and sorrow
Just. let. it. go.

We put ourselves in these predicaments when we know
full well we're no fans of commitments it's pointless,
erroneous, I'm in love, love, love with loneliness.

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