

## **Bloc Party**

# **"Better Than Heaven"**

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What's with all this doom and gloom?  
You used to be such, such a laugh  
It's only sin, original sin

Corinthians 15:22  
Never been a big fan of fits  
But I'm growing so fond of you, you

You get sadder, the smarter you get  
And it's a bore  
You get sadder, the smarter you get  
And it's a bore

Truth is truth  
I ain't no bohemian

Much too, much too safe  
Much too, much too typical  
Much too, much too typical  
Much too, much too

You can use your hands for something else  
I'll take you further than the scholars had  
Put down your books and [Incomprehensible]

Heaven is here where it needs to be

You get sadder, the smarter you get  
And it's a bore  
You get sadder, the smarter you get  
And it's a bore

And there was a time before we were born  
When we stood in the garden  
If this won't last I'll turn you on  
Well, I've got enough for the both of us  
The both of us, the both of us, the both of us

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The both of us  
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