

## Smith & Mighty

### "A Better Place"

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I'd like to tell you a story  
Come sit with me here by the sea  
I can't promise it won't be a long one  
But I need you here to listen to me  
I can't make sense of all that I'm feeling  
& I don't expect you to understand  
But when you're feeling like nothing else matters...  
You're asking me all the wrong questions  
It's true that you don't understand  
But I can't help the way that I'm thinking  
And I know that you're mad but don't cry if you can  
Don't think that I'm being an outcast  
Or just another teenage whore  
Cos if I knew of some other way out there  
I wouldn't be with you now up here up high up on  
Some people say there is but one way out  
I disagree can't you hear me shout  
I'm sick of the looks and I'm sick of the stares  
I'm sick of the ones that glance into the air  
I'm sick of those tight-fisted wannabe fucks  
How can you love when you're sick of yourself?  
I'm sick of the looks that I'm getting  
Cos I'm the only one with enough balls to be brave  
I'm sicker than sick of just feeling this way  
Thinking that there must be something that's better  
that's out there  
What is out there???  
Nothing is out there...  
-  
I'd like to sit by the ocean,  
Curl up with a needle or 2  
I think that you know what I'm getting at...

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