

Trace Adkins "Better Than I Thought It'd Be"

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Little funkabilly

There's a stack of pizza boxes
And cigarettes, stuff, beer bottles upon my TV
But it's better than I thought it'd be

There's a pile of dirty laundry
Where I got the clothes I got on me
And they're almost clean
But it's better than I thought it'd be

I toss and turn half the night
But the other half I sleep alright
I eat enough to soak up what I drank
I'm still lonesome, I'm still blue
I'm still all torn up over you
But it's better than I thought it'd be

You pretended not to know me
When I saw you at the grocery unexpectedly
But it was better than I thought it'd be

And with every day that passes
My love ain't as everlasting as it used to seem
Yeah it's better than I thought it'd be

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But the other half I sleep alright
I eat enough to soak up what I drank
I'm still lonesome, I'm still blue
I'm still all torn up over you
But it's better than I thought it'd be

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I eat enough to soak up what I drank
I'm still lonesome, I'm still blue
I'm still all torn up over you
But it's better than I thought it'd be

Yeah baby, it's better than I thought it'd be
Better than I thought it'd be

Oh, it's gettin' better

Yeah, I like cold peach [incomprehensible]

You know what else is better than I thought it'd be?

Your sister, ha ha ha

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