

## Passion Pit "Better Things"

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That was our fifth song  
And I hope you enjoyed it  
Now this would be our best song  
That you have ever heard  
The dirt bike's going on stage  
Thank you

You're gonna drive me crazy  
You're gonna drive me mad  
You got an angel on your shoulder  
Makin' hairpins out of glass

I believe in believing  
The things that we don't see  
And the skin violin is where  
The neighbors won't read meals

And the family heirloom jewelry  
With sets and heaps of thieves  
Will cast down things  
That you've never ever seen

Like the gods, like the glory, like the stories  
That your fathers set before you  
Ride the tiger 'round the kingdom, oh no  
Oh no, there's a meeting in the canyons  
Oh no, this is rising to the clouds

You're gonna drive me crazy  
You're gonna drive me mad  
You got an angel on your shoulder  
Makin' hairpins out of glass

Baby, don't be unhappy  
Baby, don't be sad  
Better things are coming  
I swear there's truth in that

I'm shooting off the cannons  
And the clouds begin to flow  
And the baskets weave but the ones heap  
Are the ones we'll never keep

Just pretend that things are mobile  
And they're never staying put  
And the way we were the day  
We climbed to the top of the steeple

With it's people spewing angels out their mouths  
And letting tables turn to charcoal  
In the lipstick and the lipstick in the evening  
Oh no, we were waving like the trees  
Oh no, then they moved us to the sky

You're gonna drive me crazy  
You're gonna drive me mad  
You got an angel on your shoulder  
Makin' hairpins outta glass

Baby, don't be unhappy  
Baby, don't be sad  
Better things are coming  
I swear there's truth in that

Two or three times the bell will ring  
It's when we look for the better things  
We search for this, we all have none  
I feel it crash upon your skin

I find it hard to believe there's more  
Of these things behind the door  
Do you miss me like I miss you?  
Do I miss you like you miss me?

You're gonna drive me crazy  
You're gonna drive me mad  
You got an angel on your shoulder  
Makin' hairpins out of glass

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