

# I Feel Better

## Frightened Rabbit

I left house without a fucking clue  
And left New York city, girl, without you  
But the sun does shine in this place some days  
And even when theres cloud there isnt always rainIll stow away my grays in a padlocked case  
And in a padlocked room  
Only to be released when I sing all the songs  
I wrote about you  
This is the last one that Ill doNow Im free in parenthesis  
Im not sure what I ought to do with it  
It sits in the house, bright eyes and raised hands  
If I ignore its advances then the hand goes downIll stow away my grays in a padlocked case  
And in a padlocked room  
Only to be released when I sing all the songs  
I wrote about you  
And this is the last one that Ill doI feel better and better and worse and then better  
Than ever, than ever, than ever  
I feel much better and better and worse and then better  
Than ever, than ever, than ever, than everIll stow away my grays in a padlocked case  
And in a padlocked room  
Only to be released when I see you  
Walking round with someone new  
This is the last song, this is the last song  
This is the last song Ill write about you

Songwriters

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