

# Better Than Heaven

## Bloc Party

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 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>