

Better Than Me

Marlon Roudette

Hold on to that youthful smile you have
And hold on to that loving way
Way better than me, way better than
Way better than me, you're way better than!
My friend, I can't handle this weed that they gave me
But it's jogging my memory, son
And I'm here in the land of the plenty
And I don't know what I have become.
Biddy eyes behind the tent of a city ride
Can have the scent of a sweet demise
When I don't know what I should believe,
Stay beautifully naïve!
Hold on to that youthful smile you have
And hold on to that loving way
Way better than me, way better than
Way better than me, you're way better than!
My friend, I can't handle this liquor they poured me
But I'm swigging it back just the same
Ran away from the arms that adorned me
And I'm tired, ignoring the pain.
Time beats away, love is only streets away
I've been thinking about you recently.
I'm searching that kind of retrieve
Stay beautifully naïve!
Hold on to that youthful smile you have
And hold on to that loving way
Way better than me, way better than
Way better than me, you're way better than!
Every memory I try to hold inside of me
Is buried so heavenly, which way my love could never be.
My... are plain, I'm playing the losers game
And I'm here like an old fool
Craving that old school love!
My friend
In this world around the sea around the sea
When I'm alone, when I'm alone, when I'm alone
I turn around and leave
Now I've been shun, you've always known
Way better than me, way better than

In this world around the sea around the sea
When Im alone, when Im alone, when Im alone
I turn around and leave
Now Ive been shun, youve always known
Way better than me, way better than
Way better than me, way better than
Youre way better than me!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>