

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, youre way better than!
My friend, I cant handle this weed that they gave me
But its jogging my memory, son
And Im here in the land of the plenty
And I dont know what I have become.
Biddy eyes behind the tent of a city ride
Can have the scent of a sweet demise
When I dont 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, youre way better than!
My friend, I cant handle this liquor they poured me
But Im swigging it back just the same
Ran away from the arms that adorned me
And Im tired, ignoring the pain.
Time beats away, love is only streets away
Ive been thinking about you recently.
Im 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, youre 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, Im playing the losers game
And Im here like an old fool
Craving that old school love!
My friend
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

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Youre way better than me!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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