

# Better Things

## Passion Pit

that was our fifth song,  
and i hope you enjoyed it,  
now this would be our best song you have ever heard,  
the dirt bikes going on stage. thank you.

you're gonna drive me crazy  
you're gonna drive me mad  
you got an angel on you shoulder  
makin hairpins outta glass

i believe in believing  
the things that we don't see  
and the skin violin is where the neighbors wont read meals  
and the family heirloom jewelery  
with sets and heaps of thieves  
will cast down things  
that you've never even  
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  
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 outta 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  
of the clouds begin to flow  
and baskets weave ???????? but the ones we'll never keep  
just pretend that things are mobile and will never stay put  
and the way we were the day we climbed to the top of the

steeple with its people spewing angels out their mouths and letting tables turn to charcoal in the lipstick and the  
lipstick in the evening oh no  
oh no we were waving like the trees  
oh no then they moved us to the sky

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baby don't be sad  
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two or three times the bell will ring but when when we look for the better things we search for this we have  
not built i feel it crash upon your skin  
i find it hard to believe there are more  
of these things behind the door  
do you miss me like i miss you  
do i miss you like you miss me

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Lyrics submitted by Lydia.

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