

# Better Off

## The Casket Lottery

Another weekend night. Every other night.  
Every time's a good time to get out of the house.  
Plenty of friends around, always up for heading downtown.  
Just as long as she can get out of the house. I guess it's going on two years since she filled that house with tears.  
All the stitching fell apart and she could no longer call it a home.  
Her husband ran away when all the problems came.  
Yeah, that quitter quit and he left his wife all alone. Here's to hoping she won't rush into things.  
If there's one thing she needs to learn is how to play it safe.  
Her dad is always there, her brother's down the street.  
And I hope she knows she can call anytime she needs. If she's had too much to drink. If she just can't get to sleep.  
If something goes wrong and she's stuck on the side of the road.  
If there's one thing she needs to learn, besides how to play it safe,  
Is that no matter how she feels she should never ever feel alone. She's better off without all these bastards who only lie when they talk.  
She's better off filling up her closet, filling up the void, and feeding her dogs.  
She's better off, knowing it doesn't matter that he's gone.  
She's better off moving on. The sun is up she's on her way to work  
And on the drive she's thinking about  
That jerk who tried to pick her up last night.  
She's feeling sorry for his wife. Wondering if he's got kids wondering where their father is.  
The only thing she knows for sure is,  
She's better off without all these bastards who only lie when they talk.  
She's better off filling up her closet, filling up the void, and feeding her dogs. She's better off, knowing it doesn't matter that he's gone.  
She's better off moving on.

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