Nothing Better

Patrice

Will someone please call a surgeon
Who can crack my ribs and repair this broken heart
That you're deserting for better companyI can't accept that it's over
And I will block the door like a goalie tending the net
In the third quarter of a tied-game rivalrySo, just say how to make it right
And I swear I'll do my best to complyTell me am I right to think that there could be nothing better
Than making you my bride and slowly growing old together?
I feel must I interject here
You're getting carried away feeling sorry for yourself
With these revisions and gaps in historySo let me help you remember
I've made charts and graphs that should finally make it clear
I've prepared a lecture on why I have to leaveSo please back away and let me go
I can't my darling I love you so but oh, ohTell me am I right to think that there could be nothing better
Than making you my bride and slowly growing old together?Don't you feed me lines about some idealistic future
Your heart won't heal right if you keep tearing out the sutures
I know that I have made mistakes
And I swear I'll never wrong you again
You've got allure I can't deny
But you've had your chance so say goodbye
Say goodbye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/