

Better

Britt Nicole

Hey girl in the back of the classroom afraid to stand out
So scared that you say the wrong thing so you don't make a sound
Paper planes in the sky, crashing one at a time
Praying that they don't learn where you hide
Baby, I've been there
I've seen it all before
Baby, I was you
Hoping for something more
Baby, I promise
Cross my heart that inside
It'll get better, it'll get better
(Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It'll get better
(Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It's gonna get better
Hey girl in the back of the classroom
Just be strong
Some days feel like forever
But it won't be long
Until your sittin' on top of the world baby believe it
Like a paper plane in the sky, you'll fly, oh I've been there
I've seen it all before
Baby, I was you
Hoping for something more
Baby, I promise
Cross my heart that in time
It'll get better, it's gonna get better
I know your hurting inside
And you just wanna cry
I know your hurting inside, inside yea
But tell all of the shadows goodbye
Show em your bright side
I know, I know yea oh
It's gonna get better, so long 'Cause baby I've been there
I've seen it all before
Baby, I was you
Hoping for something more
Baby, I promise
Cross my heart that in time
It'll get better, it's gonna get better yea (Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It'll get better
(Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It's gonna get better (Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It'll get better
(Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh) It's gonna get better
Hey girl in the back of the classroom
Just be strong

Songwriters

Julia Michaels, David Arthur Garcia, Brittany Nicole WaddellPublished by

Lyrics Â© Capitol CMG Genesis Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>