

# Better

[Amy Speace](#)

Someone betters gonna treat me better baby  
Someone betters gonna scratch this itch  
Cant wait forever, I could go crazy  
Theres got to be something better than thisOur love read like a Hallmark Greeting  
Pretty paper and poetry  
The colors faded and the ink is bleeding  
Have you forgotten how it used to be?Cause every night you put your feet on the table  
You put the TV on and tune me out  
Im not looking for no storybook fable  
But a little romance would go a long way nowCHORUSI tried so hard to make this right  
Its not my job to fight this fight  
All by myself when you cant see  
That youre losing meCHORUS

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