100 Better Things

Juliet Lyons

Im so restless today
I feel a little reckless today
I cant lay here anymore
Like a fallen soldier in our little warI feel blood in my veins
And beta waves back in my brain
Ill peel these bones off the bed
Go find a hundred better things to do insteadIm gonna drive up the PCH
With my head out the window
Pick up Grandma, and go play a little bingoIm sick of tick-tock
Watching the clock
Wondering if there was anymore that I could do
But its time to move on, let go, forget about youMy toes are ting-ting-a-ling
Im thawing out and turning to spring
Im softening in the sun
And proving, though you left me,
That you havent wonSo you should be aware
That I finally dont care
Ill shake these last thoughts of you from my head
Go find a hundred better things to do insteadIm gonna drive up the PCH
With my head out the window
Pick up Grandma, and go play a little bingoIm sick of tick-tock
Watching the clock
Wondering if there was anymore that I could do
But its time to move on, let go, forget about youA hundred better things, better things, better things, a-things
A hundred better things, better things-a-lee-dah-doo-dah, shing-a lingIm gonna drive up the PCH
With my head out the window
Pick up Grandma, and go play a little bingoIm sick of tick tock
Watching the clock
Wondering if there was anymore that I could do
But its time to move on, let go, forget about
Time to move on, let go, forget about
Time to move on, let go, forget about
You!

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