Better With You

Five Times August

So maybe I've got a lot to learn.
Or maybe I'm just hangin' on my words.
Maybe it's not a big concern.
But, if I raise my hand will I understand why I'm better with you?So maybe there's not a lot to say
Or maybe i'm wrong for doin' things my way (Yeah)
Or maybe things will be okay.
But if I get it together and do something clever, I'll make it better with youSo tell me, where did I go wrong before you?
Before you came along, well it seems like I was lost.
You showed me how to do things right, now I'm, so glad that now you're mine.
So let me say it all again.So maybe there's not a lot to do.
Or maybe I'm just makin' myself confused.
But, baby, I've got nothin' to lose.
But if I get out of line, just tell me you're mine, and how I'm better with you.So tell me, where did I go wrong before you?
Before you came along, well it seems like I was lost.
You showed me how to do things right, now I'm, so glad that now you're mine.So use me, don't let me screw it up.
I believe you oh, I need your touch.
Just a little spice of you could never be too much
I believe you oh, I need you now
To make it better all somehow.
To make it better all somehow.So tell me, where did I go wrong before you?
Before you came along, well it seems like I was lost.
You showed me how to do things right, now I'm, so glad that now you're mine.So use me, don't let me screw it up.
I believe you, oh, I need your touch.
Just a little spice of you could never be too much.
I believe you oh, I need you now
to make it better all somehow.
To make it better all somehow.

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