

Better Than Heaven

Bloc Party.

What's with all this doom and gloom?
You used to be such, such a laugh
It's only sin, original sin Corinthians 15:22
Never been a big fan of fits
But I'm growing so fond of you, you You get sadder, the smarter you get
And it's a bore
You get sadder, the smarter you get
And it's a bore Truth is truth
I ain't no bohemian Much too, much too safe
Much too, much too typical
Much too, much too typical
Much too, much too You can use your hands for something else
I'll take you further than the scholars had
Put down your books and [Incomprehensible]
Heaven is here where it needs to be You get sadder, the smarter you get
And it's a bore
You get sadder, the smarter you get
And it's a bore And there was a time before we were born
When we stood in the garden
If this won't last I'll turn you on
Well, I've got enough for the both of us
The both of us, the both of us, the both of us And there was a time before we were born
When we stood in the garden
If this won't last I'll turn you on
Well, I've got enough for the both of us
The both of us

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