

Better Than It Ever Could Be

The Preatures

It gets betterâ€¦
It gets betterâ€¦
It gets betterâ€¦
It gets betterâ€¦

Come in closer, liberate my mind
Get your star face, and put it close to mine uhuh
Oh I still feel the shimmers of when you were mine

â€¦lectric blue yeah, colour of my room
Where I sleep in, hoping that I see you soon
Oh I still get shivers thinking of that high

And in the corners of my mind I see reasons I canâ€™t find
Sound and vision in my sleep itâ€™s coming back to me again
And all the times I had you near, through my fingers disappear
Sound and vision in my sleep, it gets better than it ever could be.

Only lonely, in your arms again
I know youâ€™re see-through but can we just pretend uhuh
Oh I still get shivers thinking of that high, and I donâ€™t even mind

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