

This king of overstatement now  
Would like to whisper  
A sweet something in your ear all day  
From now till then  
I can't swim for liars on my tail, they want an answer  
And hip-hip hooray we lose again  
Dear god you can suit yourself

Oh you could be an amputee  
There's got to be  
Something better than...

We stink of understatement, we're so over-friendly  
More people to latch on to  
More ears to bend  
And I swam the long route home and I've got broken shoulders  
And hip-hip hooray, we lose again  
Dear god how do you forgive yourself?

You could be an amputee  
It wouldn't matter all that much  
It wouldn't mean a thing to me  
So answer me  
Do you believe its true?  
There's gotta be something better than...

So don't listen to  
Don't listen to yourselves  
We are addicted to ourselves  
We leave room for on one else  
So answer me  
Do you believe its true?  
There's gotta be something better than

Keep pushin' back and you'll come up roses (x2)  
We're not the same even though we share a name  
Keep pushin' back and you'll come up roses (x2)

I've heard it all before  
Seen it all before  
Played this scene before

Oh you could be an amputee  
It wouldn't matter all that much,  
It wouldn't mean a thing to me  
So answer me  
Do you believe it's true?  
There's gotta be something better than this

But it's nothing to you (x2)  
No it's nothing to you  
It's something better than this

But it's nothing to you (x2)  
No it's nothing to you  
It's something better than this  
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