

Better Than I Was

Terri Clark

I've torn down a dirt road knowing that I wasn't supposed to leave
Left an F5 mile wide hell of a lot of hurt behind me
I can't count the times I've left the bottle empty
Chasing down a buzz

I lost myself in places that I know I shouldn't have been
Like a broken record spinning 'round I found trouble again
I've refused some, used some when everybody wanted to be my friend
It was like a drug

Oh but these days
I'm digging in and getting real with all my mistakes
Going easy on myself and finding my way
I ain't there yet
I'm still a little bit messed up
But I'm better than I was

I broke apart and stole some hearts that were never mine
In my life I've learned there's no such thing as a straight line
I weave in and out and on a on a good day I might get it right
Yeah I'm better than I was

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