

## Make You Better

The Decemberists

I want you, thin fingers  
I wanted you, thin fingernails  
And when you bend backwards  
I wanted you, I needed you  
Oh-oh, to make me better

I'll love you in springtime  
I lost you when summer came  
And when you pulled backwards  
I wanted to, I needed to  
Oh-oh, to make me better  
Oh-oh, to make me better

But we're not so starry-eyed anymore  
Like the perfect paramour you were in your letters  
And won't it all just come around to make you  
Let it all unbreak you to the day you met her  
But it'd make you better  
It'd make you better

I sung you your twinges  
I suffered you your tattletales  
And when you broke sideways  
I wanted you, I needed you  
Oh-oh, to make me better  
Oh-oh, to make me better

But we're not so starry-eyed anymore  
Like the perfect paramour you were in your letters  
And won't it all just come around and make you  
Let it all unbreak you to the day that you met her  
And it'd make you better  
Did it make you better?

And all I wanted was a sliver to call mine  
And all I wanted was a shimmer in your shine  
To make me bright

Cause we're not so starry-eyed anymore  
Like the perfect paramour you were in your letters  
And won't it all just come around and make you  
Let it all unbreak you to the day you met her  
But it'd make you better  
It'd make you better