

# In Better Hands

Fefe Dobson

These lies, we tried  
Now I'm in better hands  
I know this may sound impolite  
But I'm in better hands

Knew I had to let it be  
Losing your identity  
You became my shadow  
Thought I'd make you understand  
Drop before I got a man  
Dude had to hit the road

This has become so uncool fest  
Guess we weren't built to last

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These lies, we tried  
You know I'm in better hands

That overall nicotine  
Abs and your skinny jeans  
How they always hotter than mine  
You get under my skin  
When you take me up there  
Then I pay the bill every time

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These lies, we tried  
You know I'm in better hands

Every night I lay beside you  
Knew there was more for me  
Found someone who's nothing like you  
Hands fit perfectly

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