

Know You Better

Better Than Ezra

Five a.m.

Well I ride my bike
Down your street
Oh, in the cold and light
My head's feelin' dizzy
But it suits the shape I'm in
Well I made a proposition but I'm always givin' in
And I'm lookin' in your face
And I'm searchin' for a reason
For the things I should have said
To you last night

And if you could find
You need my help
But you wrote this play
And you know it well
And if you could find
You need my help
But you know me better
Than I know myself anyway

Six a.m.

Well I look like hell
Then I spout the lines
Oh, that you know too well
My head's feelin' dizzy
But it suits the shape I'm in
I made a proposition
But I'm always givin' in
But I'm lookin' in your face
And I'm searchin' for a reason
For the things I should have said
To you last night

And if you could find
You need my help
But you wrote this play
And you know it well
And if you could find
You need my help
But you know me better
Than I know myself anyway

Eight a.m.

Well I hit the floor
And I climb the stairs
Straight to your door
My head's feelin' dizzy
But it suits the shape I'm in
And I made a proposition
'cause I'm always givin' in
Well I'm lookin' in your face
And I'm searching for a reason
For the things I should have said
To you last night

And if you could find

You need my help
But you wrote this play
And you know it well
And if you could find
You need my help
Girl you know me better
Than I know myself anyway
Oh....
Know myself anyway
Oh....