

Better On Your Own

ClockClock

Seems like just the other day
We we're friends and we we're cool
But things have changed
We turned into somebody new
Baby we're moving with a difference pace
Seems like we're losing our time and space

You're better on your own now
And I hate to admit it
You're better on your own now
And I hate to admit it

It seems like just the other day
We we're friends and we we're cool
But things have changed
We turned into somebody new

Spinnin' around in circles in a roundabout
Thinkin' of ways how we can turn this ship around
It seems like we lost our way

You're better on your own now
And I hate to admit it
You're better on your own now
And I hate to admit it