

Doing Better

Fletcher

Your girlfriend never thanked me
For being such a pyro
Lighting matches with my eyes closed
Kerosene in your mouth
Drove you so far away
It's like I went and dropped you off at her house

I know you kept my number
In case you wonder
Like where is she now?
You say you wanna check in
You're only checking
On how I turned out

I'm doing better, I don't know if you remember
When I told you in September
That you wouldn't recognize me
When I'm in public
And I just got back from London
Probably spent a couple hundred on some bougie fucking IV's
I went and saw a psychic
Went on The Pussy Diet
I always thought that if I'd be happier if I could buy it
I'm doing better, I've been looking for my center
But my tummy still hurts
Why does better feel worse? Ooh

Better feels worse, ooh
Better feels worse

Your girlfriend never thanked me
For making her go viral
Fuck it, I'm her idol
I get sad and spiral
Yeah, I'll buy a new whip
But you'll never see me take the high road

I know you kept my number
In case you wonder
Like where is she now?
You say you wanna check in
You're only checking
On how I turned out

I'm doing better, I don't know if you remember
When I told you in December
That you wouldn't recognize me
After the glow up, I was learning how to grow up
Had a wet dream, then I woke up
I was on a stage with Miley
I felt like I was flying
I felt the stars aligning
I always thought that if I ever got this high, I'd like it
I'm doing better, I've been looking for my center
But my tummy still hurts
Why does better feel worse? Ooh

Then why does better feel worse? Oh, oh
Ooh, ooh, oh
Better feels worse

Smiling on the outside, crying on the inside
You would never know, 'cause I'm posing with my good side
Smiling on the outside, dying on the inside

Smiling on the outside, dying on the inside
You would never know, I'm posing with my good side
I'm doing better, I've been looking for my center
But my tummy still hurts
Why does better feel worse?
Oh