

## Better Off

Handsome Ghost

We don't need a reason  
It's the season right for falling apart  
The drag, the bags are packed  
Evening dawn to morning there were warnings if we like it or not  
Your curves, the tragic turns

But now that it's over, honey come raise a glass  
Here's to the future all that we can't take back

But you'll be the truth when I try to confess  
And I'll be that tear at the edge of your dress  
When you're dancing in the dark  
And you'll be these bars when I'm at it again  
And I'll be that pause when you're telling your friends  
How we both were better off

Head against the hardwood when we started it was late in your life  
And all our friends had gone  
Ceiling staring shadows open window air was heavy and hot  
The still, the spin, the stop

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