

Better

Matt Corby

Words are tripping over me, you think that I don't listen
All that's making sense to me is melody and rhythm
There's no right or wrong you see, just patience and addiction
But when you're standing in between it's hard to see the difference

I know we can make it better
I know we can make it better

Overcoming apathy is unraveling my system
Whether this is right for me is a matter of opinion
There's no black or white you see, just culture and tradition
But when you're standing next to me it's hard to see the difference

I know we can make it better, better, better
I know we can make it better, better, better, better

We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better
We can make it better
I know we can make it (We can make it better)
I know we can make it (We can make it better)
I know we can make it (We can make it better)
I know you can make it (better)
Better
I know we can make it
Better