

A Better Man

Nick Lowe

In my life I've done things I'm not proud of
And too often watched my dreams turn to sand
But it looks like I might have turned a corner
You make me want to be a better man

There's no new leaves left for me to turn over
I'm in a prison built by my own hand
I pray, at last I found salvation
You make want to be a better man

I can't go on livin' this way
And that's a fact, I know you understand
I don't know much but one thing's for certain
You make want to be a better man