

Get Better

Old Mervs

Middle of the week I worry, I'm making up another story
I'm never good at being fine, never wanna take my time
Distract me with another question
And something that's not too depressing
About where I really want to be

It's getting all to my head, I can't do this forever
And I'll just listen to what you said
And I'll try and get better

Back and forth, it's getting heavy
You're getting used to waking sweaty
Hour back and forth to town, driving with your windows down
Everything I do is questioned
And everything, always pressing on me
With the weight of the time

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And I'll just listen to what you said
And I'll try and get better

You waste your time, you'll get it right
You'll give and then you'll say it loud
And I'm wrong, oh when did you get home?
You're not where you want to be
You're never sure you'll ever be enough
Or will it save us?

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And I'll just listen to what you said
And I'll try and get better